DECEMBER 11, 1948

SATURDAY NIGHT

PRICE 10 CENTS

VOL. 64. NO. 10 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE FRONT PAGE

Commitment To Fighting

CANADA is apparently on the point of accepting, in the solemn form of a treaty which will in due course come up for ratification by Parliament, a definite obligation to go to war in certain circumstances which will be but are not yet clearly set forth in the document. This is a historical event of the first magnitude, since it will be the first time that Canada has ever exercised one of the most important of the powers of a sovereign nation — the power to plan its course of action in conjunction with other nations in the supreme matters of war and peace. That we have never done so in the past has not been due, at any rate since 1925, to the fact that we had not the constitutional power to do so; it has been due to the fact that we had not the national unity to make us willing and able to do so. That we are now willing and able is a tremendous step forward in our development.

The Communists in our midst, and those who from various reasons find themselves able to line up with them and serve their cause, are loudly proclaiming that by this act Canada is selling herself down the river of "American Imperialism." But the Communists and their friends are not an important minority element in Canada; and from no other minority element has there come as yet any loud protest against the evident determination of Mr. St. Laurent's government to join the Western European military pact. We doubt whether any loud protest will come at all.

Canada is approaching a general election in which it is conceivable that the Nationalists of Quebec, who have been debarred from federal office for a very long time, might succeed in forming part of a government under Mr. Drew if they do not by their own actions make such a coalition impossible. A violent campaign against the proposed treaty would make the coalition impossible, unless the Conservative party is itself prepared to attack the treaty, let us say on the ground that it is not sufficiently Imperialist, while the Nationalists attack it on the ground that it is not sufficiently Canadian. There has been no indication of any such manoeuver, and we do not believe it will take place, though the manoeuver over the Laurier Navy proposal in 1911 was of a similar character. But that was before Canadians had had the experience of participating in two world wars and having strong reasons to expect a third, and they did not take their defence problems quite as seriously then as they do now. Besides, geography speaks with a more compelling voice now than in 1911. Ireland may look forward to a continuance of her neutrality in the possible struggle between Communism and freedom, but Canada has no such prospect.

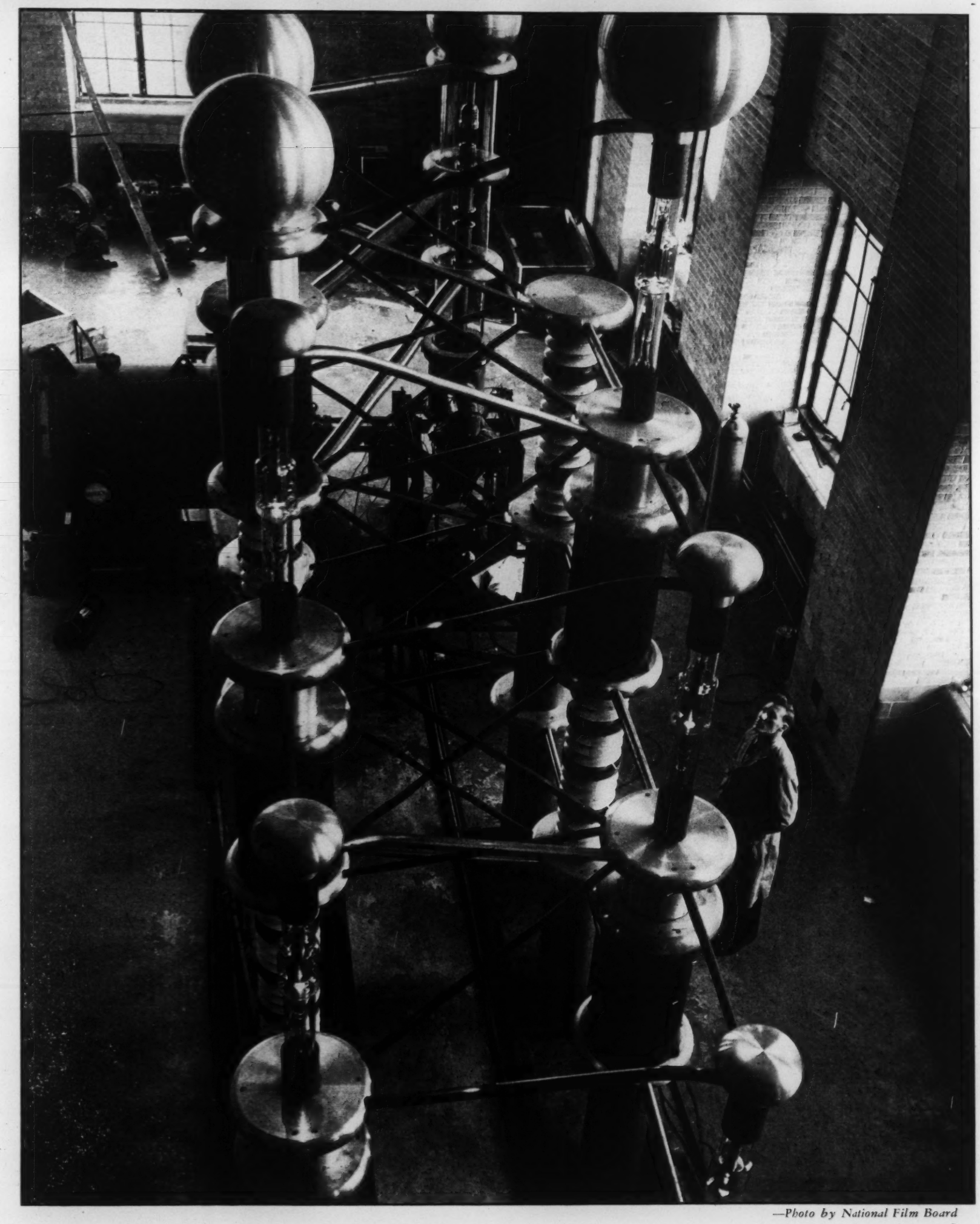
The Big League

THE charge made by Mr. Hood of Australia, that Canada is playing ball nowadays with the big powers rather than with the middle and smaller powers at the United Nations, has an element of truth in it. We have changed our position.

During the first two years of the life of U.N. the guiding light of our group at its meetings was always the interest of the U.N. itself; on every issue our first questions were: "How will this affect the working of the organization? Will this lead the nations of the world to work together more effectively, or will it not?"

We were convinced that international affairs could not be run by a few big powers. Sooner or later, if they were not consulted, the smaller powers would make trouble (big wars usually start between small countries). Further, we believed that the big powers were so biased by their own interests that their views on international affairs needed the objective influence of countries less immediately concerned in the issues. Because we held these views, and because we sent able men to repre-

(Continued on Page Five)



—Photo by National Film Board

A 600,000-volt X-ray installation, part of National Research Council's equipment for inspection of metal castings and welds used in aircraft construction. Story of Council's 22 years of public service is on P. 3.

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

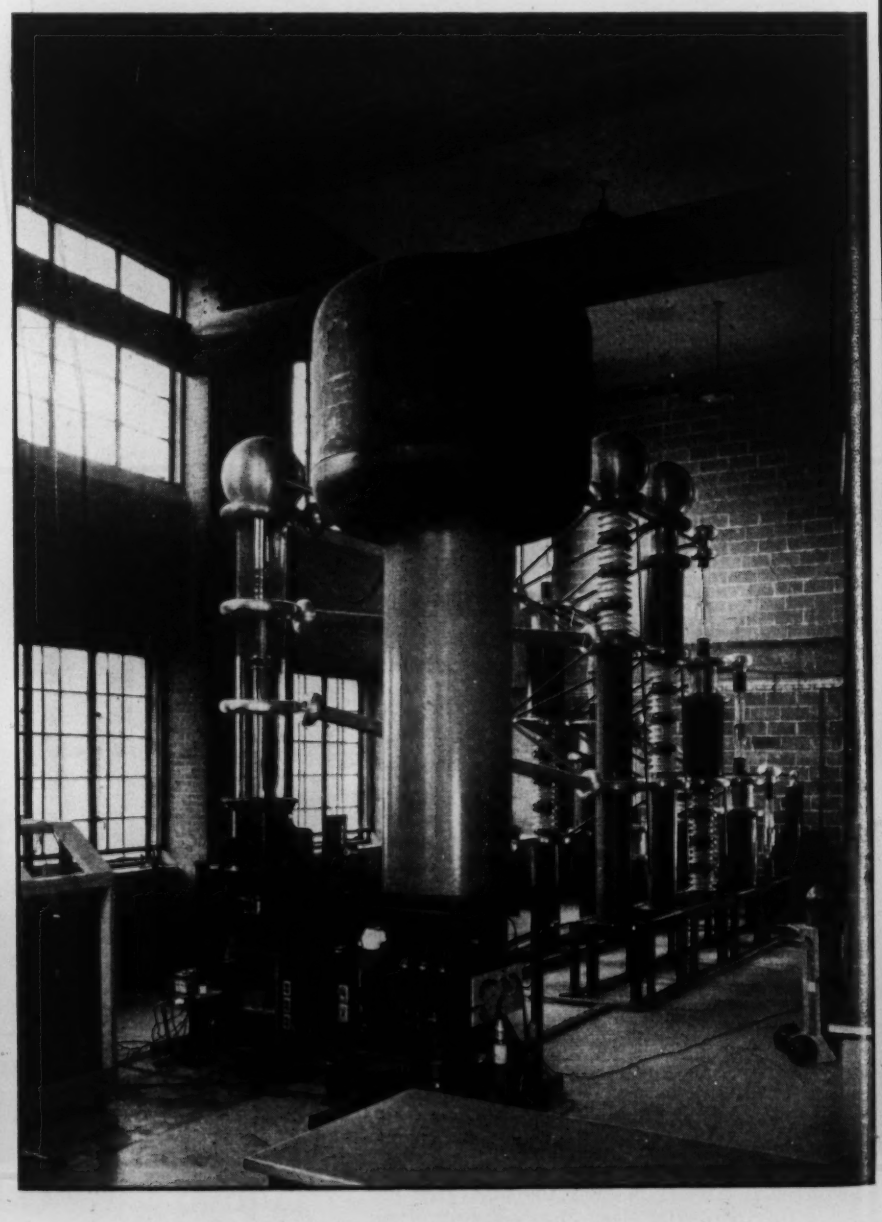
		Page
Deputy Minister: General Manager and Master Mind	J. E. Hodgetts	6
U.S. Wants to Help China But Not Through Chiang	Willson Woodside	12
The Mills of Justice Often Grind the Witness	Julian Davies	14
Lighter Side: Other People Have Smart Cats	Mary Lowrey Ross	16
Serious Shortage of Risk Capital for Small Business	W. Saurin Brooke	50
U.K. Public Works Program May Hinder Recovery	John L. Marston	51

For 22 years, scientists of the National Research Council, Ottawa, many of them young men, have been developing Canadian resources and making life in Canada richer and more abundant.

Many problems of everyday significance are worked out by N.R.C. Here Canadian bacon is sliced and identified prior to taste-testing to see if curing and storage processes are effective.

Members of Council's hydrodynamics lab, using wave-making machine (rear) and pulverized coal in place of silt, study a model of Kingsville, Ont., harbor to see why it plugs up.

Council scientists go out into the field. W. F. Campbell (right) discusses results of aircraft modifications developed in the lab.



A 600,000-volt atom disrupter used for cloud chamber studies of matter. Molecules are broken up to see what happens.

Atoms Or Bacon — It's All In The Day's Work At N.R.C.

Story by Charles Clay

Pictures by Malak and N.F.B.

CANADIANS have better homes and food and clothing, safer airplanes and faster ships, more efficient engines and handsomer automobiles, because of the intensive work of their publicly owned National Research Council. Further, with the help of the Council, Canadian Industry in 1948 made about 200 products which, prior to 1939, couldn't be made in Canada and were imported: these new Canadian products help hold down the cost of living for Canadians and help make that living more satisfactory.

National Research Council workers have improved the quality of our synthetic materials. They have converted starches to syrup and sugar. They have developed equipment to overcome radio-active health hazards. They have lightened artificial limbs without sacrificing strength.

The radio distance indicator used by T.C.A. is the invention of a Research Council scientist. We have better textiles because Council workers examine the sizing and finishing of our materials. We have better fuels because Council chemists undertake electronic analysis of oils.

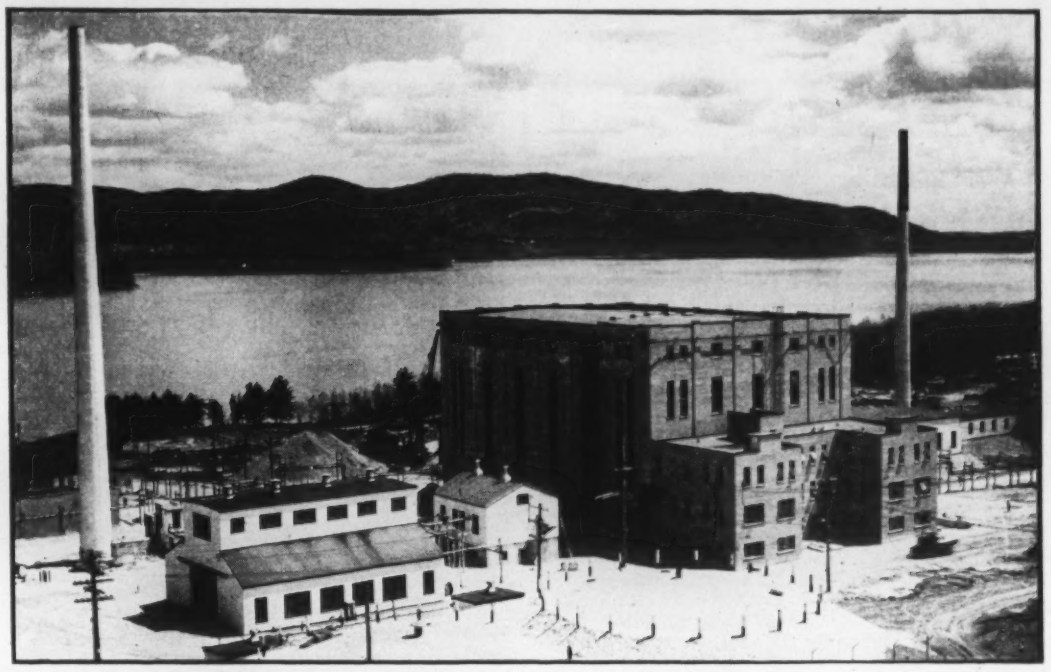
Council workers measure the durability of shoe leather, test the corrosive properties of water, strain-check plane landing gear, grind precision threads for gauges. They test high frequency driers, check instruments under vibration, experiment in wheat syrup production, measure the octane content of gasolines, test engine pressure, and establish the breaking-point for construction materials. The practical value of the National Research Council goes right out to you in your own home.

The Council set up shop in 1916, with the immediate purpose of harnessing the skill of Canadian scientists for the solution of urgent World War I problems. However, even before that war ended, the Council began to examine Canada's peacetime problems of theoretical and practical science. Research was coordinated, cooperative investigations undertaken, workers were trained, grants were given to university professors for research.

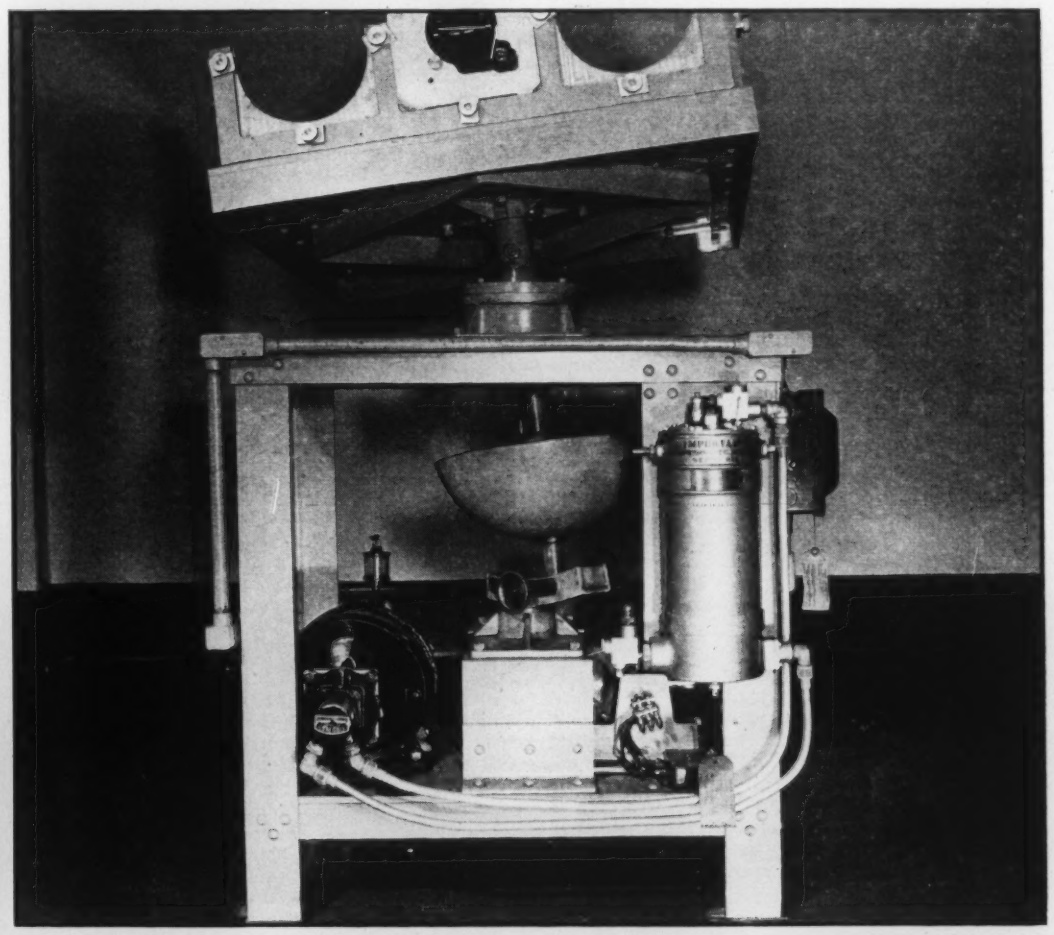
In 1929 the government provided funds for permanent laboratories, and in 1932 the magnificent National Research Council building was opened on Sussex Street, Ottawa.

By the outbreak of World War II, the Council was active in applied biology, chemistry, physics, electrical engineering, mechanical engineering. Wartime pressure on the facilities of the Council were so great that 130 acres were secured along the Montreal Road on the eastern

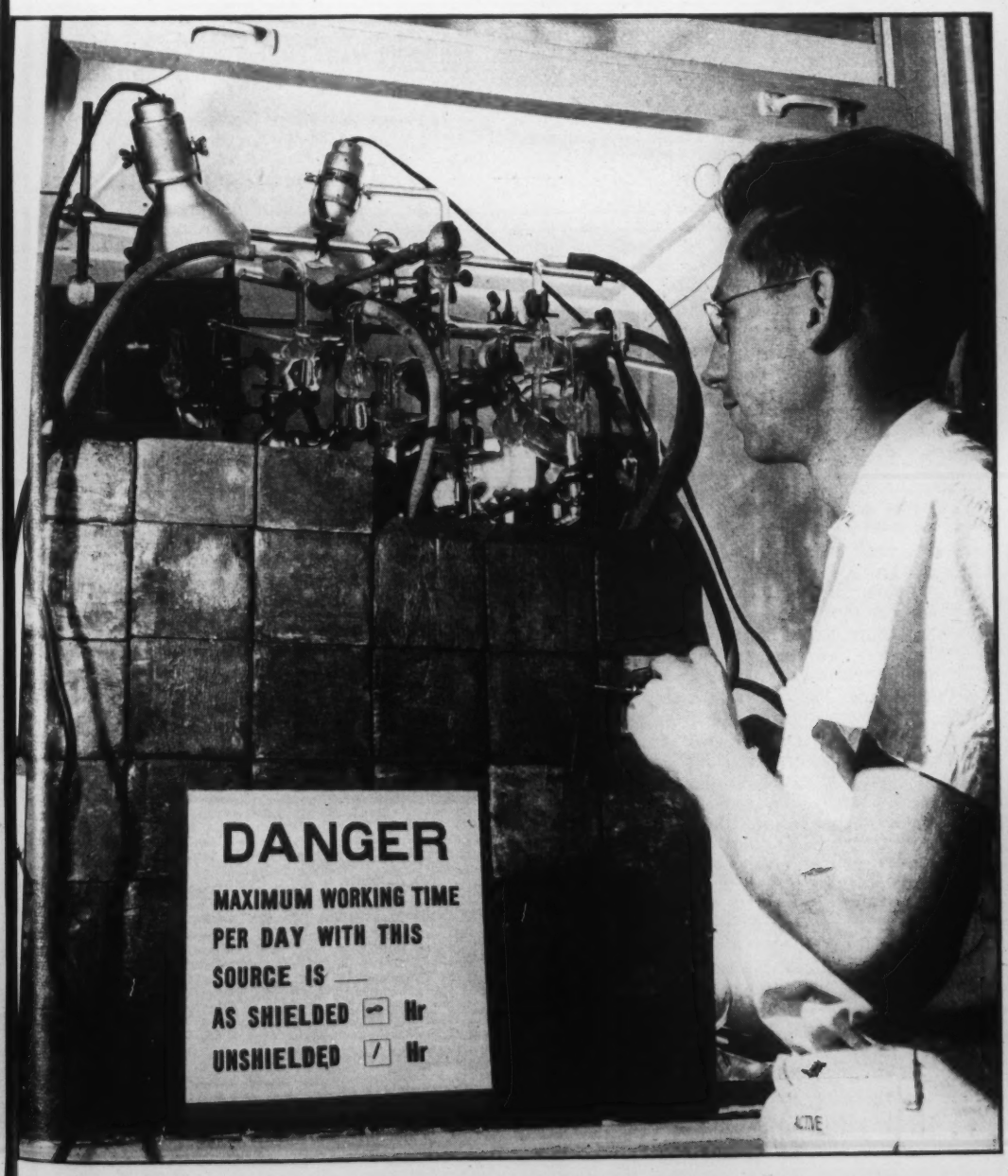
(Continued on page 26)



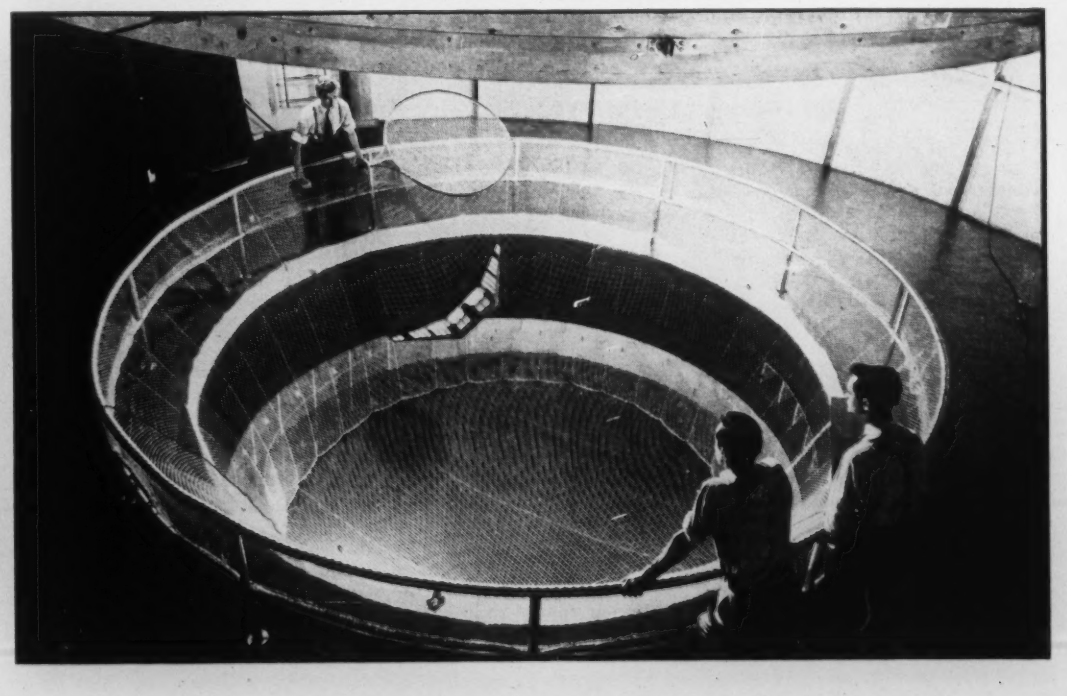
N.C.R.'s $20,000,000 Chalk River atomic energy plant. Sunken vats in foreground store radio-active water for decontamination before release into river.



Using a Scorsby stand to simulate pitch, roll and yaw, instruments lab tests artificial horizons and directional gyros, essential airplane equipment.



Protected from radiation by a thick wall of lead bricks and using remote control, a Chalk River worker prepares radio-active isotopes from fission products.



Research Council is pioneering in tailless aircraft. This model is being tested in the vertical wind tunnel for spinning and other characteristics of design.

Ottawa View

Potatoes And Protection

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

RECENT government action over the potato surplus of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island may appear at first sight to be of limited concern to the average urban reader in Canada, but it raises a series of questions of wide and deep import.

For example, an embargo has been slapped on to our sales of table-stock potatoes to the United States, and this has occurred at a time when Canada is banking heavily upon the hopes of expanding exports to the United States, and is talking of new negotiations for a trade treaty, possibly a ten-year agreement, this time, like the historic one of 1854. Does this latest incident mean that while one branch of government in both countries is moving toward freer trade, another section is being driven toward greater restrictions? Are agricultural price-support programs a type of production subsidy which necessitate high protection for their successful operation? If a country like the United States attempts to support both multilateral freer trade and such domestic price-support programs, how will the clash be reconciled?

The incompatibility of free imports of commodities with price-support programs came out in the potato incident. The official release of the Canadian Department of Trade and Commerce reported that: "The United States government has contended that the large volume of Canadian potatoes arriving in their principal markets tended to render their price support program ineffective."

A Fantastic Price?

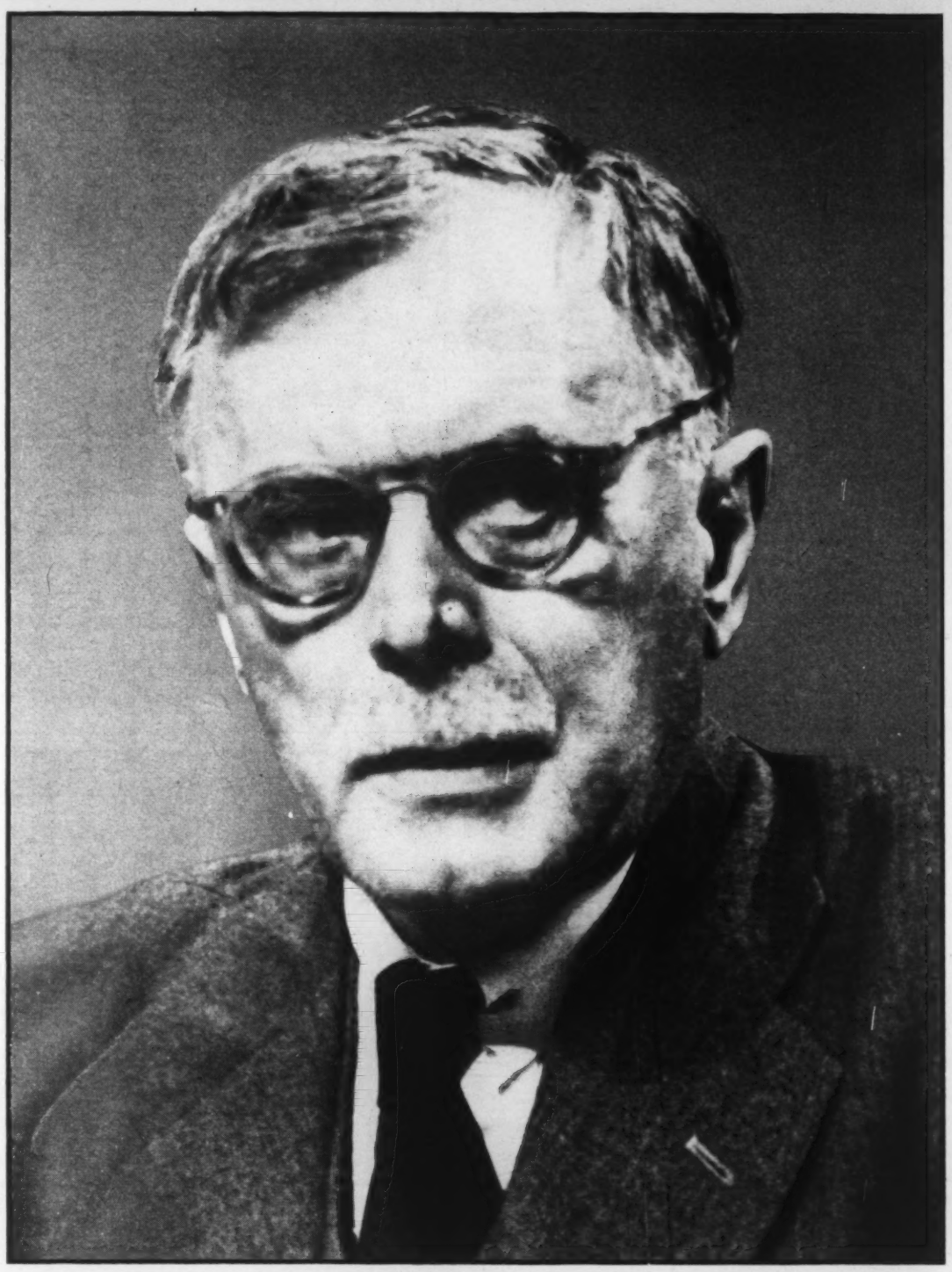
What was happening was this: the United States government was supporting the price of potatoes at a formula called "90% of parity." This turned out to be $2.70 a hundred pounds — really a fantastic price for a commodity which is 80% water! Naturally enough there was a large acreage in the United States, and there happened also to be a good harvest. The result was trouble enough in the United States without any imports: the U. S. government was — and is — stuck with many millions of bushels of surplus potatoes which it is committed to pick up although it will have endless trouble in disposing of them. Added to these domestic problems was the spectacle of heavy inflow of Canadian potatoes from New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. Under the latest trade agreement with the U.S., Canada enjoyed a quota of 1 million bushels table stock and 2½ million bushels of seed potatoes at one-half the old tariff, i.e., 37½ cents per hundred pounds. The U.S. price was so attractive, however, that even when the quota was exhausted and Canadian potatoes had to pay the full 75 cents a hundred pounds plus freight, the U.S. was still a better market than anywhere else in the world, and the movement continued to be very heavy.

The alarming prospect was that the United States treasury would have to pick up almost the entire Canadian potato surplus at a fancy price and thus have an extra eighteen or twenty million bushels of potatoes to give away, destroy, or utilize in some uneconomic manner. The U. S. accordingly debated drastic action; Canada beat them to it by clapping on export controls here. That is the essence of that part of the story.

In a sense the whole thing is only a temporary incident arising out of an abnormally high and in a way indefensibly high price-support for potatoes in the United States, but it is interesting for its implications. The old patterns of trade between countries obviously break down when domestic price-support programs are thereby threatened.

The loss of the U.S. potato market has now driven Canada to a price-support program of its own, and this raises further questions. Just what has the Canadian government undertaken to do about the potato surplus of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island? And does this start Canada off on another expensive and troublesome program such as we got into with wheat in the 1930's, or Brazil, for example, with coffee in the same era? What will price-support of Maritime potatoes cost the treasury? In the long run wouldn't some other method of relief be cheaper? What will the Maritime farmers do with the surplus potatoes they will, in effect, be paid for and then allowed to keep? Isn't there some better use that the potatoes could be put to than to be allowed to rot on the ground in P.E.I. or the St. John Valley? What about dehydration? What about starch? Or industrial alcohol? What about the starving Europeans, or the Chinese?

These questions bob up and demand consideration, although they cannot be extensively discussed in a short article. Some of them cannot be answered yet in any event.



AT HOME IN CANADA from the U.N. Paris session, General A. G. L. McNaughton believes that germ warfare is an equal peril to the atom but the Atlantic Pact holds hope.

Potatoes are grown right across Canada, but the two main surplus areas are Prince Edward Island and a section of New Brunswick. Of Canada's total acreage of say 500,000, P.E.I. plants a tenth, or 50,000 acres, while New Brunswick has about 65,000. In most of Canada, potato-growing is either an incidental activity with small bearing on the total economy, or the market is adequate and close at hand. In the two Maritime regions potatoes are the vital cash crop, just as apples are in the Okanagan. The whole economy of the P.E.I. and New Brunswick potato areas is built on the specialized production and sale of high grade table and seed potatoes, a large investment is involved, the soil is not suited to other kinds of agriculture: and any time there is no market for potatoes, the region faces destitution. Another parallel is the exclusively wheat country of southern Saskatchewan, where it is wheat or nothing.

The Maritime potato region has been doing pretty well lately, but this year it faces trouble. Canada as a whole has harvested an exceptionally big potato crop, about 18 million bushels above the five year average. The central-Canada markets on which the Maritimes normally rely are pretty well glutted with Ontario and Quebec potatoes. New England had a large crop, and the whole United States has a large surplus. Had it not been for the American price-support policy which enabled Canadian exports for a time to surmount the tariff barrier, that market would have been closed from the beginning; and now it is closed anyway, except for seed potatoes, which represent a very important market, though far short of taking care of Canada's 1948 surplus.

Adding it all up, the suplus or export areas of the Maritimes were faced, as soon as it became apparent that either we or the U.S. were going to close the door on massive shipments across the border, with the virtual certainty that they were going to be unable to dispose of their entire crop, that next spring would find them holding millions of bushels of a perishable commodity without any market at any price in sight.

Ottawa decided under the circumstances to use the powers still held by it under the Agricultural Prices Support Act of 1944 (An Act for the Support of Prices of Agricultural Products during the transition from War to Peace) to build a price-floor under the P.E.I. and New Brunswick potato farmer. It should be noted that the relief is localized to "growers in the concentrated carlot shipping sections." It does not apply to the farmer up and down the Maritimes who raises a few potatoes on the side: it is meant for those who rely on potatoes mainly or exclusively for a living. From eight to ten thousand farmers are affected, it is estimated.

The Farmer Keeps Them

The price promised is $1.15 per hundred pounds of Canada No. 1 grade potatoes. Farmers in the designated areas who have not been able to sell their potatoes this winter will be able to call in government inspectors from April 1 on, and after allowing for deductions for planting, the government will then pay for the remainder at the price cited. Any subsequent private sales by the farmer will be deducted from the sums to be paid him. What the farmer does with the rest of the potatoes is up to him: he can feed them to cattle or hogs, if he wants, or he can plough them back in for fertilizer, let them rot or do whatever he likes. The government does not take physical possession of them at any stage.

Why not apply the old Liberal doctrine of *laissez faire*, and permit the market to correct itself by the well-known automatic process? The government is acting, it would seem, under the same philosophy as when it attempted to bolster wheat prices. To abandon the potato grower to the current situation would expose a complex and highly developed agricultural industry to quick ruin. There is a heavy capital investment in storage facilities, the potato growers have no alternative sources of income, the present situation is abnormal and temporary. Those are the arguments put forward. It is frankly protection, of course, whatever the justification may be. Is there any humane alternative?

A price of $1.15 a hundred pounds looks modest enough, especially in contrast with the old U.S. price of $2.70 and even against the current U.S. price of $1.80. Potato growers will naturally dispose of all they can before next April if prices better than $1.15 prevail in the open market.

Passing Show

ONE great consolation about the coming price decline is that we shan't hear a word about the cost-of-living index as a factor in determining wage rates.

•

Scientists are working on a pill to counteract the effects of the atom bomb. We predict that it will require another atom bomb to counteract the effects of the pill.

•

For people who believe that the capitalist system must inevitably destroy itself, the Communists are astonishingly busy trying to destroy it.

•

In England the president of the Society for the Retention of Corporal Punishment was set upon and given six strokes of the cane by the

boys at a school he was visiting. No doubt they added that it hurt them more than it did him.

•

The Commons Chamber at Ottawa is getting an air-cooling system, just in time to deal with Mr. Drew's efforts to warm it up.

•

The Un-American Activities Committee's report called "One Hundred Things You Should Know About Communism" seems to contain also a lot of things that nobody should know about other subjects, because they aren't so.

•

The Christmas celebration in English-speaking countries is called Yule. In Russia it is called You'll Not.

•

Fortune magazine says Canada's development of Labrador iron ore is a two-million dollar gamble. But you can't win a blue ribbon without putting up blue chips.

•

Parts of the United States have been suffering from smog, and whatever it may be it is obviously nothing to be smug about.

•

May we say that George McCullagh is Canada's pioneer of Tely-vision?

•

Lucy says that none of her female friends are going to vote for the proposal to have the Toronto civic elections only once in two years. They all want to be able to stay away from the polls every year.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY
Established 1887

EDITORIAL BOARD

M. R. SUTTON ..... Publisher
B. K. SANDWELL ..... Editor-in-Chief
WYNNE PLUMPTRE ..... Associate Editor
P. M. RICHARDS ..... Managing Editor

JOHN YOCOM, *Asst. Managing Editor*; WILLSON WOODSIDE, *Foreign Editor*; WILFRID EGGLESTON, *Ottawa Editor*; JAY MILLER, *Washington Editor*; BERNICE M. COFFEY, *Women's Editor*; HERBERT McMANUS, *Book and Travel Editor*; MARY LOWREY ROSS, *Film Editor*; PHYLLIS ARCHER, *Picture Editor*; PAUL DUVAL, *Art Editor*; PETER DONCVAN, *London Correspondent*; RODNEY Y. GREY, *Asst. Financial Editor*; JOHN M. GRANT, *Mining Editor*; GEORGE GILBERT, *Insurance Editor*; JOHN L. MARSTON, *London Financial Correspondent*; HAZEL G. WATSON, *Editorial Secretary*; C. N. FOY, *Advertising Manager*.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: Canada, Great Britain and all other parts of the British Empire $4.00 one year; $6.00 two years; $8.00 three years. United States and possessions, Mexico, Central and South America, France and Spain, add $1.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. All other countries add $2.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. Newsstand and single issue price, 10c per copy.

SATURDAY NIGHT does not permit reproduction or condensation of any of its contents (which are fully protected by copyright) by any "digest" magazine.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract accepted by the business offfice, its branch offices or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them unreliable or otherwise undesirable.

Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Printed and published by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada

MONTREAL ..... Birks Bldg.
VANCOUVER ..... 815 W. Hastings St.
NEW YORK ..... Room 512, 101 Park Ave.

E. R. Milling, Business Manager; C. T. Croucher, Assistant Business Manager; J. F. Foy, Circulation Director.

Vol. 64, No. 10 Whole No. 290

The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

sent us, we soon became a leader of the middle and smaller powers.

In 1948, however, the third year of the organization, we ourselves have become one of the leading exponents of a particular international policy: Western Union and the Atlantic Pact. Included in these arrangements, in addition to ourselves, are three Great Powers (U.S.A., Britain, and France), two middle powers (Belgium and the Netherlands) and one small power (Luxembourg). It is because we are now playing a leading part in this league that we may seem to some of our old friends to have grown too big for our boots.

Of course we have not gone back on the U.N. in any way; both Western Union and the Atlantic Pact are worked out within the terms of the Charter. But for the moment our chief interest is no longer in the U.N. itself but in these other, special directions. And, in our anxiety to press forward with new objectives we may possibly want to use short-cuts that we would have avoided a year or two ago.

Mr. Hood seems to think we have used just such a short-cut. But it should be added that the Australians are not above playing a bit of politics in U.N.; they would be quite willing to pick up the mantle of leadership among the middle powers that they say we are dropping.

We can thank Mr. Hood for calling our attention to the way we seem to be going, and to the leadership that we may be losing. But we must go this way, even at the expense of losing this leadership—at least for the time being. It may be more clear to a Canadian than it is to an Australian that the Atlantic Pact is more important just at present than any other international matter. Britain and the Commonwealth are no longer strong enough to stand up to another Hitler for two years while the U.S. makes up its mind to come in. In a sense, we are trying to call a new Commonwealth into existence to redress the balance resulting from the weakening of the old. And we cannot discern from the way that Australians have talked, either at the United Nations in Paris or at the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' Conference in London, that they are really trying to help in either Commonwealth.

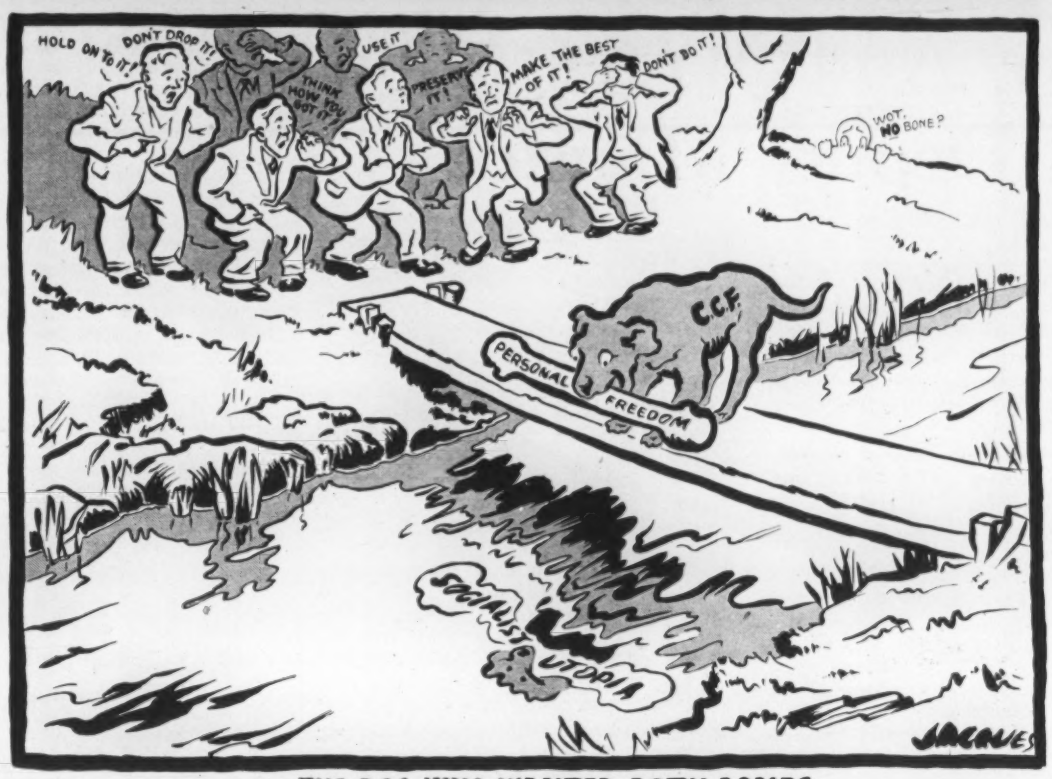
For Better Pupils

WE HAVE been reading a great many journalistic observations on education, elicited by Education Week. With only one or two exceptions all of these seemed to be based on the idea that education is something which you have done to you, much as you have your teeth extracted by the dentist or your hair made presentable by the "beautician". This is one of the most disastrous errors of our time. It leads to the further idea that everybody who has been subjected to a certain educational process must be an educated person, and to the still worse idea that nobody can be an educated person unless he has been subjected to the operations of a certain number of educators.

The real truth is that education is something that one does for oneself. In the doing of it one can be considerably assisted by good educators; but what they provide is assistance only, and the main job must still be done by the person who is acquiring the education.

The Rev. A. L. Fraser of Halifax, who acquired his own education in the nineteenth century and is consequently exempt from many of these contemporary errors, is the author of one of the articles which we have described as exceptions. It appeared in the Halifax *Herald*, and in it Dr. Fraser tells us that one of the best read men he ever knew left school at the age of eleven. It is perfectly possible, for a boy who is determined to educate himself, to do so with this very limited amount of schooling, and it is equally possible for a boy who has no such ambition to remain in school until he is eighteen and acquire practically no education at all.

Unfortunately these views run counter to the current belief that what the individual does for himself is unimportant and what the state does for him is all-important. Most of the Education Week articles were full of lamentations about the shortage of teachers and the lack of respect and financial emolument from which they suffer. This is very true and very sad, but it would not be nearly so sad if it were not that ninety-nine per cent of the pupils whom they teach think that all they have to do in the educational process is to sit still and have knowledge poured into them. Canada no doubt needs more and better teachers, but it also needs much better pupils, and we shall not get these in a society which teaches its members to rely on what is done for them by the state or their trade union or some other powerful organization, more than on their own abilities.



THE DOG WHO WANTED BOTH BONES

Mr. Drew and Quebec

IN an interesting article in his newspaper *Le Devoir*, Mr. Gerard Filion discusses the prospects of the Conservative party for making substantial gains in the province of Quebec. He notes that Mr. Drew realizes he will never become prime minister of Canada if Quebec bars his way.

"Mr. Drew's political advisers should inform him also that there is something else in Quebec besides the Bleus and the Rouges. There is an independent element, nationalistic or of nationalist tendencies, which has the habit of judging political problems without partisan preoccupations, which makes and unmakes governments according as it throws its weight to one side or the other. It was this element, representing perhaps ten to twenty per cent of the vote, which enabled Mr. Duplessis to overwhelm the Liberals last July.

"If the Conservatives can manage to get hold of this vote they will have a good chance of carrying an impressive number of Quebec constituencies. If they alienate this vote by their mismanagement Mr. Drew's chances will be nil in Quebec and hence in Canada at large.

"The fact that Mr. St. Laurent bears a French name will not weigh as heavily as many suppose. No doubt every one of us is proud to see a compatriot become Prime Minister of Canada. But this legitimate pride will not prevent the majority from preserving a balanced judgement and valuing him by his acts and not by his name."

The Book of Job

OUR Bible has in it many kinds of writing —history, biography, prophecy, and poetry —but there is only one book that can be described as a play and this is the Book of Job.

Job was a thoroughly good man and very wealthy into the bargain. Satan taunts Jehovah, saying that Job is only good because of his good fortune, so Jehovah tells Satan he may take away first Job's wealth and then his health —just to test his character. Job's miseries are aggravated by three friends who keep assuring him that all this misfortune must be punishment for sins—and they let their imaginations go in describing the things he must have done to deserve what is happening to him.

Job, who is by no means as patient as he is supposed to have been, gets more and more angry with his friends and more and more exasperated with the actions of Jehovah which he cannot understand. Early in the story his faith is complete: "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him." As time goes on he cries out, "There is no justice!", and "Let me be weighed in an *even* balance!" But he never quite loses faith. In the end he realizes that the ways of God are beyond human understanding, and Jehovah, after rebuking the three friends, gives back to him all that he had lost.

Clearly this play is not well suited to the modern stage. It is all talk and no action—worse than Bernard Shaw at his worst. But the fact that it is all talk makes it ideal for the radio. Hence it was with special interest that we listened to it on the C.B.C. Wednesday Night program earlier this month. And it was altogether excellent (with the possible exception of Jehovah whose interpretation of some of his lines was more resonant than intelligent). The adaptation was true and the sombre music added greatly to the drama.

Recently there has been some rather ill-informed criticism of the C.B.C. on the ground that it is not broadcasting enough religious material. We hope that a lot of the critics were listening to this particular broadcast, which lasted a whole hour, and that they will insist that it be repeated—perhaps on a Sunday after notices about it are given out in the churches.

Official Jargon

GOVERNMENT officials, like all professional groups, have a jargon of their own. With most groups this does not matter much; who cares if he does not fully understand what one scientist says to another scientist or even what one lawyer says to another lawyer? But with government officials it matters a great deal, partly because so much of what they say is directed, not at each other, but at the rest of us, and also because, if they fail to make themselves clear to us, it will cause trouble for them or for us or for both.

It is right and proper that a socialistic country like Britain, where the officials have even more power than they have here, should pay special attention to this problem. So it comes about that the British government has just put out a booklet to guide officials away from the sins that most easily beset them. Brightly written by Sir Ernest Gowers, it is called "Plain Words—A Guide to the Use of English" (H.M. Stationery Office, 2s.)

What better advice could be given to officials writing letters to members of the public than this:

"Be sure that you know what your correspondent is asking before you begin to answer him. Study his letter carefully. If he is obscure, spare no trouble in trying to get at his meaning. If you conclude that he means something different from what he says (as he may well) address yourself to his meaning and not to his words, and do not be clever at his expense. Get into his skin and adapt the atmosphere of your letter to that of his. If he is troubled, be sympathetic. If he is rude, be specially courteous. If he is muddle-headed, be specially lucid. If he is pig-headed, be patient. If he is helpful, be appreciative. If he convicts you of a mistake, acknowledge it freely and even with gratitude."

This, and a great deal more in Sir Ernest's little book, will help not only officials but anyone and everyone who wants to write in a way that others will understand and like. But he does not always keep up to his own standards of simplicity and accuracy. Indeed he lapses quite often. For instance, when complaining about the use of words that are not needed he advises us to read through what we write "with a determination to prune ruthlessly any surplusage of the sort". Naturally we wonder whether ruthless pruning would not have got rid of the words "any surplusage of the sort" and whether a word like "surplusage" should be allowed at any time.

Again, when drawing up as a model, an imaginary government circular on Beer for Education Committees, he writes:

"(1) The Minister has been asked by several local education authorities whether more beer can be obtained for use at education committee meetings."

Surely what he should have written as a model is:

"(1) Several local education authorities have asked the Minister whether they can get more beer for their committee meetings".

In Sir Ernest's version there are 22 words instead of 18, the verb "asked" is passive instead of active, and the committees want to "obtain" beer instead of "get" it. Apparently the disease of officialese is even harder to throw off than Sir Ernest realizes.

Mr. King in 1895

WE HAVE received from a number of friends of SATURDAY NIGHT, in response to a request printed some weeks ago, their recollections of the historic Toronto University strike of 1895, and the share taken in it by Mr. Mackenzie King, then a fourth-year student in Arts. The testimony, which is practically unanimous, is to the effect that Mr. King was one of the most eloquent speakers at the first indignation meeting, which was called when the news of Professor Dale's dismissal excited a natural upsurge of feeling in favor of academic liberty and against the intervention of "authority". In the subsequent organization and management of the strike, however, Mr. King seems to have taken little or no part, and there was no suggestion on the part of the authorities that he should be disciplined for his actions, as was the case with one other senior student and might easily have been the case with one or two more. In the circumstances we incline to the view that Mr. Wallace's use of the term "ringleader" in connection with Mr. King, in his sketch of Professor Wrong's career as published in the *University of Toronto Quarterly*, was slightly misleading, though with the omission of the syllable "ring" it might pass as substantially correct.

A more important correction which we are glad to see made with proper promptitude is the denial of the outrageous faked interview with the Prime Minister which was printed in a London newspaper at the time of his leaving England and cabled over here with apparently no inquiry as to its bona-fides. It represented Mr. King as claiming for himself the title of "watchdog of the Empire"—which should have been enough to put any intelligent copy-reader on his guard. Anything more repugnant to Mr. King's literary or oratorical style we can hardly imagine.

The Age Squeeze

LONG ago we seem to remember a time when a fellow was discounted as a youngster if he was less than 20 years old, and if he was over 70 he was considered to be "getting on", but if he was in between he was judged on his merits. Now, however, the young men are getting older and the old men are getting younger and this is leading to a lot of complications.

Followers of Mr. George Drew who are less than 35 are nowadays called "Young" Progressive Conservatives. They have their own association and their own activities apart from the older members of the party. The same is true in other political groups. At the age of 34 the new Progressive Conservative leader in Nova Scotia is apparently not quite old enough to be an adult member of his own party.

Going to the opposite extreme, at the other end of the country, you cannot get a new job in the British Columbia civil service if you are over 45 (or over 40 if you are a woman) and you cannot get a new job in the Vancouver City Hall if you are over 40 (or over 34 if you are a woman).

People who make these rules seem to think that there is some magic age, apparently between 35 and 45, when anyone can do anything he puts his hand to; but if he is not yet 35 he is still climbing out of the cradle and if he is more than 45 he is already tottering into the grave.

General Manager And Master Mind Are Roles Of A Deputy Minister

By J. E. HODGETTS

The deputy ministers are the functioning general managers of the biggest businesses in Canada, constantly being called on for information by the shareholders (parliament) and keeping the board of directors (cabinet) informed with facts, statistics and general advice on policies. Proof that their worth is recognized above politics is shown in the record of their tenure. Over the years their selection has been remarkably free from political bias.

In this article J. E. Hodgetts assesses their contribution to good government, examines the methods by which they are chosen and discusses the peculiar abilities that make for good deputy ministerial material. The writer, a professor of Political Science at Queen's University, is a recognized expert on the history of the Canadian Civil Service.

STANZAS from Robert Louis Stevenson's "A Child's Garden of Verses" might characterize two somewhat conflicting views of our highest permanent civil servants—the deputy minister.

Some people look on him as a deliberately retiring fellow concerned only with hanging on to his job. A cabinet minister who shared this view might then mutter:

"I have a little shadow who goes in and out with me,
But what can be the use of him is more than I can see."

On the other hand, more people are likely to share the view that the permanent shadows of our cabinet ministers have dimmed the light of responsible government. Mr. Power, for example, viewing our deputy ministers, might be found quoting another stanza from Stevenson:

"The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow,
Not at all like proper children which is always very slow."

It might be truthfully said of our deputy ministers that there is no group from which so much is expected and about which so little known. Any of us would do well to name a scant half-dozen of the men now occupying this position in Ottawa. And yet the deputies—less than two dozen of them—occupy the strategic permanent position between the cabinet minister at the top of each department and the thousands of subordinate officials manning the bureaus, sections and other subdivisions of the bureaucracy.

Not only are the deputies supposed to keep the largest business in Canada — employing some 150,000 civil servants—in smooth operation, they are also counted upon by cabinet ministers to pop up at the appropriate moment with facts, statistics, technical experience or general advice when new policies are being considered or old ones refurbished.

What light can be thrown on these shadowy figures who support the Cabinet's throne? Are deputies really permanent or does a change in political chiefs bring a turnover in the ranks of their subordinates? Is promotion from the department the customary way in which such positions are filled or is direct appointment from outside the Service favored? If by promotion, is a man too old by the time Fortune smiles to be of service to his country? If appointed from outside, where does the government look for recruits? Has a university education been regarded as more essential than practical experience? What does the record since Confederation show?

The deputy minister is the right hand man of his political chief in the cabinet. Nevertheless, since 1920, only the Prime Minister has had the formal power to recommend to Council the names of those who should be summoned to this high honour. The political head of a department has sometimes been given a free hand to select his own deputy, sometimes a small coterie of senior civil servants have been invited to suggest names, but it is quite clear that the Prime Minister alone, as captain of the cabinet team and political head of civil service, has the right to select any man he pleases.

Protection for Deputies

Once in office the Civil Service Act accords the deputy minister a special protection which other civil servants holding office "during pleasure" of the Crown do not receive. If a deputy is dismissed, reasons for the action taken must be tabled in the House of Commons within fifteen days of the next session. This provision of the Act is obviously directed against the practice, so common in the past, of turning out the appointees of one's political opponents whenever an election brought the other party into power. Actually the record reveals only one or two blatant instances of such partisan appointments at the deputy level.

If we look at the situation in recent times we find, for example, that when Mr. King took over from the late Lord Bennett in 1935 he retained all of the sixteen deputies appointed by his predecessor. Nor was the Conservative record of sixteen new appointments over a five-year period a mark of wholesale partisan action. The preceding lengthy regime of the Liberals meant that no less than eleven of the sixteen deputies had reached the legitimate retirement age during Bennett's term. Of the remaining five appointments, two were made to vacancies, two replaced men in their early sixties and the final one was made in 1934: certainly no indication of a hurried effort to redistribute the spoils of office!

It has been a tradition of British government—unshattered by the rise of the Labor Party—to protect the permanency of senior officials so long as they will serve all parties with equal loyalty. Canada seems to have worked on the same assumption so far, at least, as its deputy ministers were concerned. As early as 1877, Alfred Brunel, veteran deputy of Inland Revenue, remarked to a select committee: "I was appointed under the administration of Mr. Sandfield Macdonald, and I have been treated well by both political parties. It is a matter of perfect indifference to me which is in power." Of course, preservation of this neutral attitude depends on the cabinet minister's willingness to speak up for his deputy whenever he is attacked so that the deputy need never be forced to defend himself publicly. Irresponsible criticism of the "bureaucrats" will normally be countered by such typical defences as that voiced by Mr. King in 1939. "It is part of my duty to see that members of the public service, who are not in a position to speak for themselves . . . should be protected against remarks in the nature of a reflection upon themselves. . . . It must be obvious that members of the public service have to look to the administration for protection in the discharge of their public duties."

The salaries of deputy ministers tend to be lower than those enjoyed by "managers" of private enterprises. However, with the upward revision recently recommended by the royal commission on the higher civil service, the rates should not discourage capable men from entering the Service. The new scale ranges from $8,000 to $15,000, with a special rate of $17,500 for deputies performing "highly meritorious service" or "particularly onerous responsibilities."

With these inducements of permanency, prestige and a reasonably adequate salary it might be thought that the coveted deputyship would be held out as an ultimate goal to which all persons in the public service might aspire. And yet, in 1946, the royal commission on the higher civil service reported that "a substantial proportion of the deputy ministers and other principal officials have been appointed to their present positions from outside the Service." So far as the deputy ministers are concerned this statement exaggerates the situation, for, in 1945, half our deputies had reached office by promotion up through the departments. Since Confederation the general picture shows that less than thirty per

The VICTORIA TRUST & SAVINGS COMPANY
Head Office: LINDSAY, ONT.—Branch, CANNINGTON, ONT.
Trustees and Executors
MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGES
INTEREST ALLOWED ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS
ESTATES MANAGED
VT-8-10

STOP CANADA'S FIRE LOSSES

ROCK WOOL HEAT COLD SOUND INSULATION

Without insulation your home is very cold in the morning; a quick hot fire is built up; flue or chimney is overheated and some combustible material nearby is ignited. An insulated home remains warm throughout the cold nights; what a difference a blanket of SPUN ROCK WOOL above your ceiling will make. Ask your dealer for it by name, it is easily applied in the bag form. Write for sample and a folder showing its use.

SPUN ROCK WOOLS LIMITED
THOROLD ONTARIO
Represented by
NORMAN A. SMITH CO.,
96 Vine Avenue, Toronto 9
ASBESTOS LIMITED,
1192 Beaudry St., Montreal

A pay cheque exceeding $200 million

That's the sum that goes annually to pulp and paper's woods and mill workers. Another $250 million is paid out for goods and services. These expenditures create hundreds of thousands of jobs elsewhere.

Pulp and paper's operations touch and quicken every element in the economy. It is the greatest wealth producer in the land.

Every Canadian benefits from Canada's most valuable industry.

PULP & PAPER INDUSTRY of CANADA

113 MILLS, SMALL AND LARGE, FROM COAST TO COAST

cent of all deputies have been drawn directly from outside.

On the other hand, this record does not compare favorably with the British pattern of promotion. In 1947, for example, every one of thirty-three permanent secretaries (equivalent to our deputies) had been promoted to their positions. Furthermore, there is a vast difference in the method of promotion. Canadian deputies who are promoted to office generally obtain all their experience in the department which they first entered. Their opposite numbers in Great Britain normally see service in five or six, quite unrelated, departments. It is clear that, if our deputyships are to be filled by promotion, departmental isolationism must go and a more liberal system of interdepartmental transfers must be inaugurated.

One argument against the system of promotions for filling the deputy minister's position is that it is such a long way up the administrative ladder and the steps must be taken so slowly, that by the time a man gets to the top he will be too old for the job. Far better, then, say these critics, to bring in directly from outside a young, vigorous man of experience. A glance at the record does not substantiate this view. The average age of the men holding deputyships by virtue of promotion in 1945 was about forty-seven. They took, on average, seventeen years to reach the top.

Age and Tenure Patterns.

On the other hand, the men appointed directly from outside were on average only about three years younger than the others. Averages are deceptive of course, but even a break-down into age groups shows only a slight difference between the two groups. Of those promoted, three were under forty, three under fifty and three over fifty; and of those appointed direct, three were under forty, five under fifty and one over fifty. Snapshots of the deputies in the years 1875, 1900 and 1925 show that this has been a fairly stable pattern since Confederation.

The record also presents a rather encouraging picture of the number of years' service obtained from our deputies—whether promoted or appointed direct. On the whole, our deputies tend to reach their high offices at an age which promises to give us ten to twenty years competent service from them. Sixty per cent of all our deputies have served ten years or more and, indeed, twenty-five per cent have rendered over twenty years service.

The recent report of the royal commission on the higher civil service criticizes our system for failing to develop its own leadership and, as a consequence, having to look outside the Service for deputy ministers. It is interesting, for this reason, to investigate the background of such "outsiders" to discover what, if any, peculiar experience or qualifications they brought to their work which, it must be presumed, the Service itself could not provide. Men with business experience — accounting, banking, managerial positions in different enterprises — have been the chief source of recruits for the deputyship. Political experience in federal or provincial legislature and even the odd provincial cabinet has also been drawn upon in filling the position of deputy. Private secretaries to cabinet ministers have always been assumed to hold the "inside track" to the deputyship but, in fact, not more than a dozen private secretaries have moved into the deputy's office.

The university teaching profession has not, on the whole, been an important source of recruits for deputy ministers. The academician presumably prefers to make an occasional sortie on the seats of the bureaucracy, impart his wisdom, and then retire thankfully to his ivory tower.

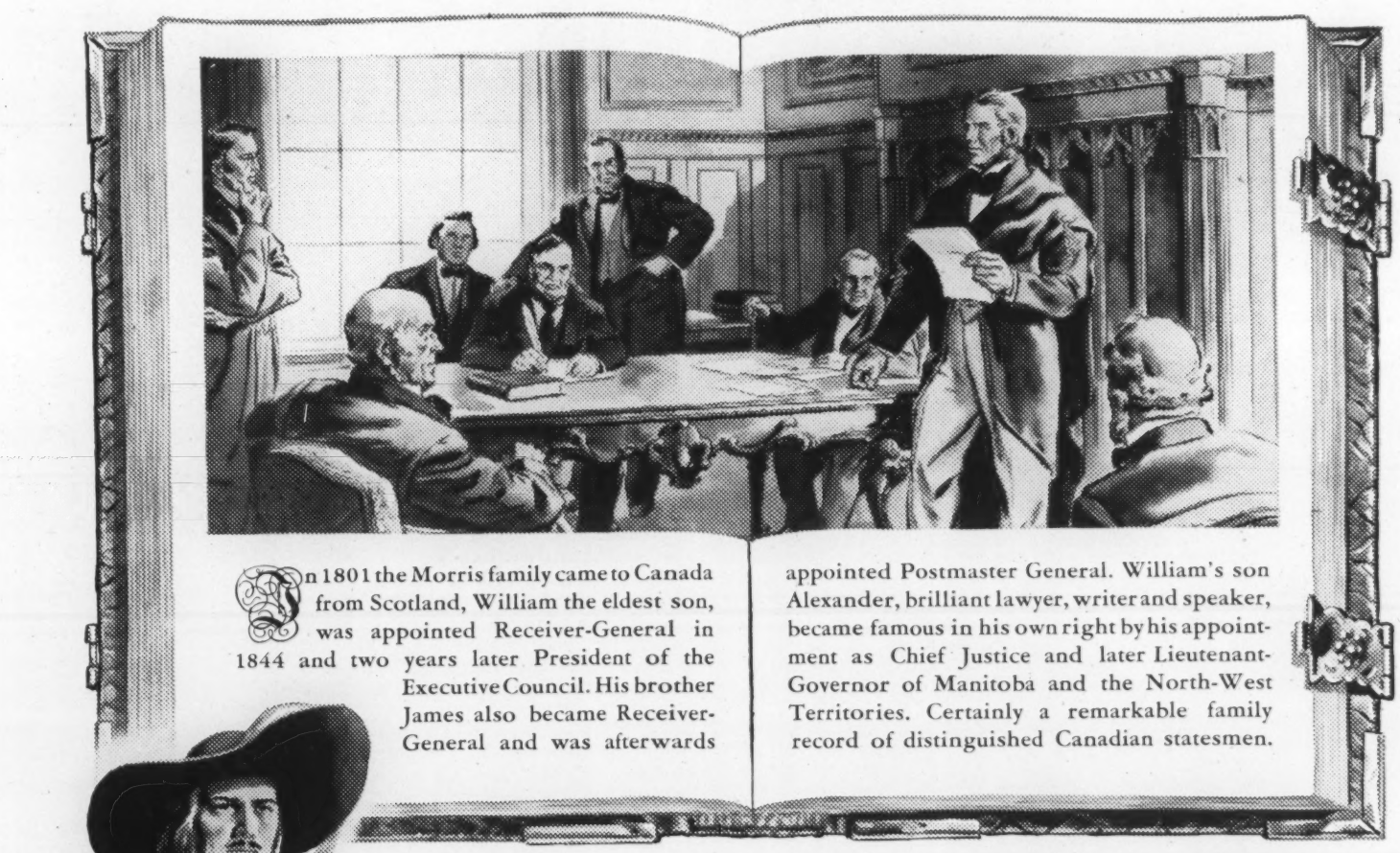
As one looks back over the list of deputies appointed directly from outside the Service, there seem to be few possessed of such marked talents and experience that they could not be provided by the Service itself if it were recruiting and promoting its personnel properly. While there is not the space to enter into this aspect of the problem, it may be noted that recently the Civil Service Commission has embarked on a program designed to attract highly competent university graduates into the public service. These men are to be placed immediately on higher administrative work and transferred from one bureau to another within a department to give them a broad range of experience. Modelled on the British practice, this scheme obviously aims at providing a source of qualified administrators whom we may expect to become the deputy ministers of departments, say in 1960 or 1965. The departmental isolationism, mentioned above, will be a serious obstacle in the way of this plan. It is likely also that the Civil Service Commission will lack the prestige and be not sufficiently *en rapport* with the other departments to administer the scheme successfully. Furthermore, the plan depends primarily upon the inauguration of a deliberate tutorial training scheme within the Service. If these serious difficulties can be ironed out, we can expect much from this new experiment.

Educational Background

The Civil Service Commission's insistence on university education for administrative work brings us to inquire into the educational background of our deputies. It is clear that a strong trend has set in favoring men with university training. Roughly fifty per cent of all our deputies have had university degrees. However, in 1875 only two out of thirteen deputies had gone to university, whereas in 1947 seventeen out of twenty-two had at least been exposed to higher education. It has been a much-debated point in England whether or not the "cloistered halls" of the university provide a better basis for high administrative work than a lengthy service in the junior grades of the Service. On the whole, Canadian experience seems to point to the desirability of adopting the British emphasis on advanced academic attainments.

Whatever the background of our deputies may be and whatever innovations in their manner of recruitment, it should always be remembered that these men are compelled to manage a series of large concerns under conditions which would never be tolerated by the managers of a private enterprise. Critics of the "bureaucrats" are prone to forget that our public officials operate in what has been aptly referred to as a "gold fish bowl." The shareholders (parliament) are constantly pestering them with often trivial questions which become a first call on their time; the board of directors (cabinet) is compelled by its constitutional position to exercise close supervision over all administrative details; as general manager, the deputy minister must defer to an outside agency (the Civil Service Commission) in manning his department and, similarly, he is hounded by another outside managerial agency (the Treasury Board) on all matters of finance. The possibilities of "buck-passing" and procrastination (in the public service) are obviously infinite but the deputy minister did not invent them. They are the price we pay for insisting that our civil servants — including the deputy ministers — will remain responsible to the people they serve.

CALVERT 1622 *Famous Families* MORRIS 1801



On 1801 the Morris family came to Canada from Scotland, William the eldest son, was appointed Receiver-General in 1844 and two years later President of the Executive Council. His brother James also became Receiver-General and was afterwards appointed Postmaster General. William's son Alexander, brilliant lawyer, writer and speaker, became famous in his own right by his appointment as Chief Justice and later Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba and the North-West Territories. Certainly a remarkable family record of distinguished Canadian statesmen.

Great Families Create Great Nations

EARLY in the 17th Century, Calvert, head of the famous Calvert family, distinguished English statesman and Secretary of State to King James I, founded pioneer New World colonies in Newfoundland and Maryland.

Calvert's descendants introduced a form of government which prescribed that the laws should be established and administered by the settlers themselves and that there should be no aristocracy. Thus the Calvert family sowed the fertile seed of democracy in the New World.

The family is the corner-stone upon which great nations are built. Let each of us strive to promote within the great Canadian family the same concepts of freedom and tolerance pioneered by the Calvert family, over three hundred years ago.

The Calvert family inaugurate the first system of democratic government in the New World.

Calvert DISTILLERS (Canada) Limited

AMHERSTBURG • ONTARIO

WASHINGTON LETTER

The "New" Truman May Follow A Middle-of-the-Road Program

By JAY MILLER

Washington.

TO THE everlasting credit of President Truman he has done little or no crowing about his victory, yet he managed to take a few good-natured digs at his first press conference since the election. The "columnists" got a going over from the President because they failed to report the facts. And when asked what, apart from his own efforts, contributed most to his victory, he said that his opponent, Tom Dewey, was the biggest contributor to his success.

In the post-election search for straws in the wind as to which political direction the major parties will take, the columnists, who once treated Mr. Truman like a family half-wit, politically inept, incapable of leadership, and unfitted for the job of President, are most respectful now.

The segment of the press favorable to the Liberal side of the issue is at times downright flattering. The references to columnists and Dewey, among the numerous matters discussed by Mr. Truman with the 225 newsmen who turned out for his White House interview, may hold clues as to the future of the Democratic and Republican parties.

The G.O.P., of course, will have little to do now but try to revamp its leadership and maintain an alert opposition in Congress to Democratic legislative objectives. Republicans may be able to count on strong and strategic Dixiecrat support, which adds an element of uncertainty as to the future of the Truman and Administration legislative aims. There is Southern sentiment, however, favoring loyalty to the Democratic Party.

Mr. Truman's appraisal of Tom Dewey as the first obstacle to a G.O.P. victory won't find takers among some progressive thinkers. They think he is a man with a Liberal viewpoint, far ahead of the reactionary G.O.P. Old Guard. As to the columnists' new view of Harry S. Truman, they like to call him the "new" Harry Truman. Yet Mr. Truman insists that nothing has changed, except that he was elected on his own initiative, with thumping Congressional majorities. Yet back of that well-earned respect of the once derisive news commentators of all political stripes, is the fact that Mr. Truman actually has emerged as a strong and dynamic leader in his own right.

He showed beyond shadow of a doubt at his press conference that he realizes his power and he intends to use it as effectively as possible.

Will Promises Be Kept?

Yet, already some doubts have crept in that Mr. Truman intends to go all out in his promises to Labor. There are fears, probably inspired by political opponents, that he may decide for political expediency to follow a middle-of-the-road program, much to the right of the extreme Liberal stand he was expected to take when the votes were first counted.

First of all let's deal with Harry Truman, the Man. There may be no "new" Harry Truman, but he is certainly a different personality. He is confident, quick on the draw and sure of himself. His last mass interview was much like the first one he gave to the Washington press, except that his answers were more deft, and less likely to cause him embarrassment as in the old "foot-in-mouth" days. Reporters agreed that last week's meeting with the press had just about everything, humor, sarcasm, homespun Missouri philosophy, and plenty of meaty facts about Truman opinion and plans. When he preferred not to discuss an issue he said so, and that was that. He brushed off the Dixiecrats when asked if he thought the Southern electoral votes should be counted for him, as some Southern leaders have urged. He said he had won New York and the solid south, was proud of it and he didn't want the Dixiecrat vote.

As to the Truman Administration, this is definitely the "honeymoon" period. The big question is: "What is Harry going to do?" There are already rumors of rifts in the relationships of Labor, New Dealers and Truman Democrats.

There is talk that the Presidential "Yes men" have told the Chief that he won the election all by himself and he has no obligation to listen either to Labor or the New Dealers. Labor leaders were said to have been incensed by a memorandum sent to the President by one of his assistants proposing a labor-management conference to discuss ways of "amending" the Taft-Hartley Act. Labor wants the act repealed completely and the Wagner Act restored before new Labor legislation is undertaken.

Old-time Liberals like Harold Ickes who jumped in and plumped for Mr. Truman are reported to have received only the briefest acknowledgment to messages of congratulation.

Will Cronies Be Kept?

There has also been criticism that Mr. Truman, apparently, is going to continue to "govern by crony." Since the election, a Truman guest at the White House has been lame-duck Governor Mon Wallgren of Washington State, a pal of the President's.

Mr. Truman has endeavored to convince the country of his determination not only to maintain the nonpartisan foreign policy but to continue unity in his administration. He announced that Governor Marshall would continue as Secretary of State and that there would be no resignations from the Cabinet, despite rife speculation that men like Forrestal, Krug and others who failed to help him in the campaign would be "fired."

Democrats are hopeful that a vital new party will emerge. There are whispers, however, that the old-timers are already ganging up on some of the most promising of the newcomers, such as Senator-elect Hubert Humphrey of Minnesota. These may be temporary differences that will not hinder a comprehensive and effective reforming of the Democratic party nationally around the new issues and new personalities.

(*Continued on Page* 56)

WESTERN SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION
HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG
BRANCH OFFICES
Agency Building, Edmonton, Alta.
221 A-8th Ave., W., Calgary, Alta.
McCallum-Hill Building, Regina, Sask.
407 Avenue Building, Saskatoon, Sask.
1 Royal Bank Building, Brandon, Man.

"Dr. Livingstone, I presume you remember Sir Henry Stanley"

"When the Doctor was lost to the world, Sir Henry, what months you spent in travel—before you even began your search for him! Didn't you finally reach East Africa by way of Bombay and Zanzibar?

"Now — by Speedbird from New York — you'll both be back in Tanganyika well inside four days. Relaxed and at ease, you can read, chat or sleep. Delicious meals, from menus prepared by world famous chefs, will be served you on the way.

"Like you gentlemen, we've done our bit of pioneering; in another 'Great Unknown'— the sky! We were first, for instance, to open up Africa by air . . . with a service that began way back in 1931.

"Again, we were first to fly the present, *direct* North Atlantic route as a two-way, year-round air service. And now—from New York or Montreal—our Speedbirds cross to Britain seven days a week."

Flights from MONTREAL or NEW YORK

Reduced round trip excursion fares are in effect until April 1, 1949 on flights completed within 30 days. Montreal-London $448. Montreal-Glasgow $418.70. Go from or return to New York at slight extra cost via Glasgow or Shannon.

YOUR TRAVEL AGENT IS OUR LOCAL OFFICE
Information and reservations also at most airline and railway offices or at B.O.A.C. city offices in
MONTREAL—Laurentien Hotel, Phone LA. 4212
TORONTO—11 King St. W., Phone AD. 4323

B·O·A·C
SPEEDBIRD SERVICE
. . . Over the Atlantic
. . . and Across the World

Routes to Europe, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa are operated by B.O.A.C. in association with British European Airways, Qantas Empire Airways, Tasman Empire Airways Limited and South African Airways respectively.

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

A Man On Your Mind?

Here are Dack gifts you can be as proud to give as he will be pleased to get. And his Christmas day pleasure will be relived every time he wears his Dack Shoes or Slippers —Hose or Spats.

A DACK GIFT CERTIFICATE is an easy way to solve your Christmas gift problems!

Open Saturdays from 9 to 5.30

Dack's SHOES FOR MEN

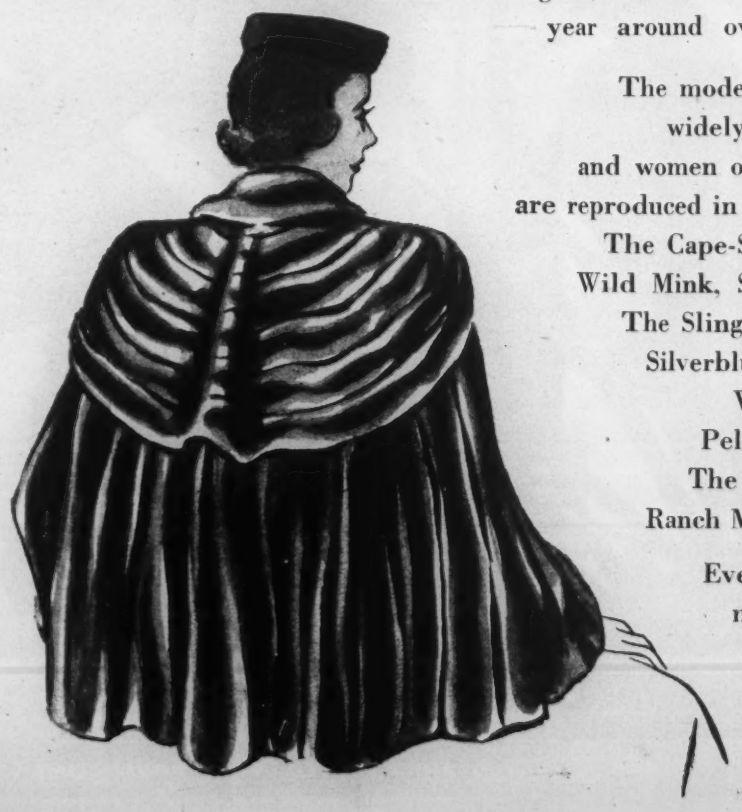
DS-128

SHOPS OR AGENCIES IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

For HER Christmas . . .

"Little Furs" in Natural Mink

HOLT RENFREW present this Special Christmas Collection, for this is the year of fashionable "Little Furs" . . . Capes, Stoles, Jackets and Scarves. Ideal gifts, for she can wear them all the year around over dresses, coats and suits.



The models are by MAXIMILIAN, widely acclaimed by the fashion press and women of fashion . . . and his models are reproduced in Canada exclusively by H.R. The Cape-Stole may be chosen in Wild Mink, Silverblu or Ranch Mink. The Sling Cape, centre illustration, in Silverblu or Ranch Mink. The Jacket in Wild or Ranch Mink. The Double-Pelerine, lower left, in Ranch Mink. The Cape, lower right, in Wild, Silverblu or Ranch Mink. The Scarves in Wild Mink, Silverblu or Ranch Mink . . . or the choicest Russian Sables.

Every garment is impeccably made in the incomparable H.R. manner . . . and of faultlessly matched pelts. And H.R. prices are unmatched! *The H.R. Label is the Hallmark of Quality!*

HOLT RENFREW

MONTREAL . . QUEBEC . . OTTAWA . . TORONTO . . HAMILTON . . WINNIPEG

WASHINGTON LETTER

The "New" Truman May Follow A Middle-of-the-Road Program

By JAY MILLER

Washington.

TO THE everlasting credit of President Truman he has done little or no crowing about his victory, yet he managed to take a few good-natured digs at his first press conference since the election. The "columnists" got a going over from the President because they failed to report the facts. And when asked what, apart from his own efforts, contributed most to his victory, he said that his opponent, Tom Dewey, was the biggest contributor to his success.

In the post-election search for straws in the wind as to which political direction the major parties will take, the columnists, who once treated Mr. Truman like a family half-wit, politically inept, incapable of leadership, and unfitted for the job of President, are most respectful now. The segment of the press favorable to the Liberal side of the issue is at times downright flattering. The references to columnists and Dewey, among the numerous matters discussed by Mr. Truman with the 225 newsmen who turned out for his White House interview, may hold clues as to the future of the Democratic and Republican parties.

The G.O.P., of course, will have little to do now but try to revamp its leadership and maintain an alert opposition in Congress to Democratic legislative objectives. Republicans may be able to count on strong and strategic Dixiecrat support, which adds an element of uncertainty as to the future of the Truman and Administration legislative aims. There is Southern sentiment, however, favoring loyalty to the Democratic Party.

Mr. Truman's appraisal of Tom Dewey as the first obstacle to a G.O.P. victory won't find takers among some progressive thinkers. They think he is a man with a Liberal viewpoint, far ahead of the reactionary G.O.P. Old Guard. As to the columnists' new view of Harry S. Truman, they like to call him the "new" Harry Truman. Yet Mr. Truman insists that nothing has changed, except that he was elected on his own initiative, with thumping Congressional majorities. Yet back of that well-earned respect of the once derisive news commentators of all political stripes, is the fact that Mr. Truman actually has emerged as a strong and dynamic leader in his own right.

He showed beyond shadow of a doubt at his press conference that he realizes his power and he intends to use it as effectively as possible.

Will Promises Be Kept?

Yet, already some doubts have crept in that Mr. Truman intends to go all out in his promises to Labor. There are fears, probably inspired by political opponents, that he may decide for political expediency to follow a middle-of-the-road program, much to the right of the extreme Liberal stand he was expected to take when the votes were first counted.

First of all let's deal with Harry Truman, the Man. There may be no "new" Harry Truman, but he is certainly a different personality. He is confident, quick on the draw and sure of himself. His last mass interview was much like the first one he gave to the Washington press, except that his answers were more deft, and less likely to cause him embarrassment as in the old "foot-in-mouth" days. Reporters agreed that last week's meeting with the press had just about everything, humor, sarcasm, homespun Missouri philosophy, and plenty of meaty facts about Truman opinion and plans. When he preferred not to discuss an issue he said so, and that was that. He brushed off the Dixiecrats when asked if he thought the Southern electoral votes should be counted for him, as some Southern leaders have urged. He said he had won New York and the solid south, was proud of it and he didn't want the Dixiecrat vote.

As to the Truman Administration, this is definitely the "honeymoon" period. The big question is: "What is Harry going to do?" There are already rumors of rifts in the relationships of Labor, New Dealers and Truman Democrats.

There is talk that the Presidential "Yes men" have told the Chief that he won the election all by himself and he has no obligation to listen either to Labor or the New Dealers. Labor leaders were said to have been incensed by a memorandum sent to the President by one of his assistants proposing a labor-management conference to discuss ways of "amending" the Taft-Hartley Act. Labor wants the act repealed completely and the Wagner Act restored before new Labor legislation is undertaken.

Old-time Liberals like Harold Ickes who jumped in and plumped for Mr. Truman are reported to have received only the briefest acknowledgment to messages of congratulation.

Will Cronies Be Kept?

There has also been criticism that Mr. Truman, apparently, is going to continue to "govern by crony." Since the election, a Truman guest at the White House has been lame-duck Governor Mon Wallgren of Washington State, a pal of the President's.

Mr. Truman has endeavored to convince the country of his determination not only to maintain the nonpartisan foreign policy but to continue unity in his administration. He announced that Governor Marshall would continue as Secretary of State and that there would be no resignations from the Cabinet, despite rife speculation that men like Forrestal, Krug and others who failed to help him in the campaign would be "fired."

Democrats are hopeful that a vital new party will emerge. There are whispers, however, that the old-timers are already ganging up on some of the most promising of the newcomers, such as Senator-elect Hubert Humphrey of Minnesota. These may be temporary differences that will not hinder a comprehensive and effective reforming of the Democratic party nationally around the new issues and new personalities.

(*Continued on Page* 56)

WESTERN SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION
HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG
BRANCH OFFICES
Agency Building, Edmonton, Alta.
221 A-8th Ave., W., Calgary, Alta.
McCallum-Hill Building, Regina, Sask.
407 Avenue Building, Saskatoon, Sask.
1 Royal Bank Building, Brandon, Man.

A Man On Your Mind?

Here are Dack gifts you can be as proud to give as he will be pleased to get. And his Christmas day pleasure will be relived every time he wears his Dack Shoes or Slippers —Hose or Spats.

A DACK GIFT CERTIFICATE is an easy way to solve your Christmas gift problems!

Open Saturdays from 9 to 5.30

Dack's SHOES FOR MEN

DS-129

SHOPS OR AGENCIES IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

"Dr. Livingstone, I presume you remember Sir Henry Stanley"

"When the Doctor was lost to the world, Sir Henry, what months you spent in travel—before you even began your search for him! Didn't you finally reach East Africa by way of Bombay and Zanzibar?

"Now — by Speedbird from New York — you'll both be back in Tanganyika well inside four days. Relaxed and at ease, you can read, chat or sleep. Delicious meals, from menus prepared by world famous chefs, will be served you on the way.

"Like you gentlemen, we've done our bit of pioneering; in another 'Great Unknown'— the sky! We were first, for instance, to open up Africa by air . . . with a service that began way back in 1931.

"Again, we were first to fly the present, *direct* North Atlantic route as a two-way, year-round air service. And now—from New York or Montreal—our Speedbirds cross to Britain seven days a week."

Flights from MONTREAL or NEW YORK

Reduced round trip excursion fares are in effect until April 1, 1949 on flights completed within 30 days. Montreal-London $448. Montreal-Glasgow $418.70. Go from or return to New York at slight extra cost via Glasgow or Shannon.

YOUR TRAVEL AGENT IS OUR LOCAL OFFICE
Information and reservations also at most airline and railway offices or at B.O.A.C. city offices in
MONTREAL—Laurentien Hotel, Phone LA. 4212
TORONTO—11 King St. W., Phone AD. 4323

B·O·A·C
SPEEDBIRD SERVICE
. . . Over the Atlantic
. . . and Across the World

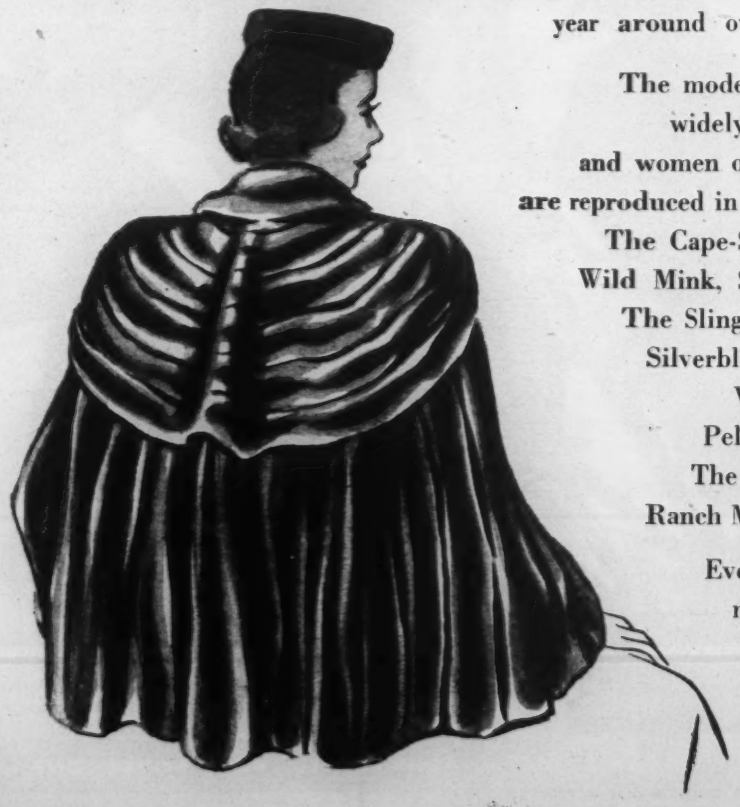
Routes to Europe, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa are operated by B.O.A.C. in association with British European Airways, Qantas Empire Airways, Tasman Empire Airways Limited and South African Airways respectively.

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

For HER Christmas . . .

"Little Furs" in Natural Mink

HOLT RENFREW present this Special Christmas Collection, for this is the year of fashionable "Little Furs" . . . Capes, Stoles, Jackets and Scarves. Ideal gifts, for she can wear them all the year around over dresses, coats and suits.



The models are by MAXIMILIAN, widely acclaimed by the fashion press and women of fashion . . . and his models are reproduced in Canada exclusively by H.R. The Cape-Stole may be chosen in Wild Mink, Silverblu or Ranch Mink. The Sling Cape, centre illustration, in Silverblu or Ranch Mink. The Jacket in Wild or Ranch Mink. The Double-Pelerine, lower left, in Ranch Mink. The Cape, lower right, in Wild, Silverblu or Ranch Mink. The Scarves in Wild Mink, Silverblu or Ranch Mink . . . or the choicest Russian Sables.

Every garment is impeccably made in the incomparable H.R. manner . . . and of faultlessly matched pelts. And H.R. prices are unmatched! *The H.R. Label is the Hallmark of Quality!*

HOLT RENFREW

MONTREAL . . QUEBEC . . OTTAWA . . TORONTO . . HAMILTON . . WINNIPEG

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

In Realms of Church and Education He Is Ontario's Grand Old Man

By F. D. L. SMITH

SINCE the lives of men who have achieved greatness may inspire their successors, one can learn much from the career of Ontario's Grand Old Man, who on December 6th celebrates his 80th birthday. He is the Reverend Canon H. J. Cody, one time rector of St. Paul's Anglican Church, Toronto, Minister of Education in the Howard Ferguson government, and then successively President and Chancellor of the University of Toronto during the period of its greatest growth.

Dr. Cody was assistant minister of St. Paul's for 7 years and then acting Rector, and Rector for 33 years, with his services in the parish totalling 40 years. He still holds the honorary title of Rector Emeritus.

Canon H. J. Cody was 80 this week.

It was under his inspiration and around his personality that the great Church of St. Paul's was created. In preaching, Dr. Cody has always utilized the pulpit as a teaching instrument, ever emphasizing the expository method of presenting truth. In his academic work he sought to link the University with the general life of the country, at the same time stressing the fundamental value of a good liberal education as a basis for all the professions. In this way all his arduous labors in church and state may be regarded as a single unified progressive whole. A clue to the breadth of his knowledge is found in his library which consists of some 10,000 volumes, historical, biographical and ecclesiastical.

Like most outstanding city men he came from the country. He was born in the village of Embro (short for Edinburgh), near the town of Woodstock, and attended the famous local grammar school, then a collegiate institute.

As a boy he displayed the quick perception, intense industry and capacity for close application which brought him distinction in his studies at the University and in later life. He was so richly endowed with high qualities of mind and heart that he was soon marked for a distinguished career. It has been said that Dr. Cody's endowments are such that he would have made a successful chief executive of a great railway or bank, or industrial corporation, instead of a striking figure in the church, and a notable president and chancellor of the Empire's largest University.

Having matriculated in 1885, he graduated with the degree of B.A. in 1889, took his M.A. in 1890, and was awarded an LL.D., in 1906. Besides these he carries the degrees of D.D., and D.C.L., and a long list of honorary degrees from other Universities in Canada, Great Britain, and the United States. For his wide range of services to Church and country, and Commonwealth and Empire, as well as internationally, Dr. Cody received the C.M.G., from His Majesty in 1943.

Two Survivors

Over the years he played an influential part in the development of his Alma Mater as we know it today. He was a member of the University Commission of 1905-6 which gave the present constitution to the University. (Dr. D. Bruce Macdonald and he are the only survivors.) He became chairman of the Commission on University Finances in the province in 1921. (Sir John Willison was also a member.) He was one of the originators of the Banting Foundation along with Sir William Mulock, E. R. Wood and J. E. Atkinson. He was a member of the Board of Governors of the University from 1917. Then, in 1923, he was made chairman of the board, and in 1932 president till 1945, then chancellor till 1947.

He served on the Toronto General Hospital Board; the Commission on Radium Treatment for Cancer; the Royal Ontario Museum; the Royal Military College Board; various national geographical societies; the Boy Scouts, Bible and mission societies; unemployment commissions and other educational and benevolent bodies. He was Honorary Colonel of the Canadian Army Training Corps., and received the efficiency decoration for long chaplain service in that corps and the Q.O.R.

It is generally conceded that no man with a wider range of gifts ever presided over the University of Toronto and that no man living has contributed more profoundly to its upbuilding and world-wide fame. He played a vital role in the modernization of the curriculum and in the manning of the institution not only with brilliant Canadians but with eminent scholars and scientists from other countries.

Dr. Cody's far-reaching interest in education moved him to lead in the founding of Ridley College for boys and Havergal College for girls. His conviction that religion should play a more intimate roll in education and that character is more important than knowledge was a consideration in his entering of provincial politics, in his acceptance of a seat in the legislature and in his becoming Minister of Education for two years.

Education Measures

During his term as Education Minister he brought in bills which, in due course, became acts for the furtherance of consolidated schools in country districts and for raising the school age in municipalities where there were technical or commercial high schools or combinations of them with the regular high schools or collegiates. As a result of this legislation local boards of education were empowered to proclaim the act where and when they deemed wise.

In a long and extraordinary career he has been at home in church and state. Years ago I likened him to Cardinal Richelieu, and other statesmen-prelates, who, in the days of centuries ago when secular and religious realms often overlapped, labored effectively in both fields for the advancement of mankind. In envy or through an inferiority complex, lesser people have sometimes attributed his outstanding achievements in the ecclesiastical field, in education and in public life, to selfish personal ambition. It must be admitted that he has always been ambitious to utilize his exceptional talents for the benefit of others.

The fact is that Ontario's Grand Old Man belongs to a type oftener found in Great Britain than in the New World. Over there a leading dry goods merchant has written one of the master biographies of all time: an eminent statesman is an even more eminent philosopher, scientist or novelist. Such men have more than one compartment to their brains —a greater variety of intellectual interests and activities. This is the kind of man Dr. Cody is. He is not to be criticized for having played more than one role on life's stage.

The great Cathedral-like Church of St. Paul's was built around him. It must have given him immense pleasure to announce on his resignation of the Rectorship in 1932, that the impressive Gothic pile with its seating capacity of three thousand was wholly free of debt. His own people had paid for it. In giving up the parish to become President of his own Alma Mater, he was able to recall that he had been offered the presidency of five Canadian Universities and more episcopal posts than is generally known, including the See of Nova Scotia and the Archbishopric of Melbourne, Australia. He had refused them all. He, however, felt that the offer from his own Alma Mater gave him an opportunity for even greater service than he could give by remaining at St. Paul's.

Dr. Cody is still in demand as a preacher and speaker in Ontario, Western Canada, the Maritime Provinces and the United States. In England, where he is regarded as an outstanding representative of the Church, he has occupied the pulpit of Westminster Abbey, and once preached before King George V in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace.

Canon Cody has always been an enthusiastic believer in the high mission of the British Commonwealth and the Church of England as leaders in the world struggle for civilization and human freedom.

EXPORT "A"
FILTER TIP
CIGARETTES
20's in PACKAGES
50's in FLAT TINS

Distinction in BURGUNDY

DISTINCTIVELY new in pattern and color, for men in every walk of life. This brogue blucher in rich, burgundy-shade calf features matchless Hartt craftsmanship.
THE EDEN
The HARTT Shoe
FOR MEN
AT BETTER SHOE STORES ACROSS CANADA
Factory: FREDERICTON, N.B.

The Sweetest Gift of all

A precious gift of love and friendship . . . a thought graciously expressed in the language of affection — Ivey's "Roll-Pakt" Roses.

Their glowing beauty and freshness last so much longer — because they reach your florist packed in special Roll-Pakt parchment.

Each bloom is individually protected until you make your purchase. An *exclusive* Ivey packing method!

At Christmas-time . . . give *Ivey's* Roll-Pakt Roses — Canada's loveliest, freshest floral tribute.

Ivey's ROLL-PAKT Roses

"Roll-Pakt" Ivey's *exclusive* method of packing roses to preserve their fresh cut charm.

THOMAS A. IVEY & SONS LIMITED, PORT DOVER, ONT.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Agricultural Scientists Deserve Better Rewards For Efforts

MR. DAVISSON'S letter, in which he advocates higher remuneration for agricultural scientists, (S.N., Oct. 30) will, I am sure, find wide agreement with all those who are acquainted with the important contributions these scientists are making to farmers and to the whole economy of Canada.

I have known these scientists intimately for over 25 years; I have kept in close touch with them; have watched the fruits of their efforts and have attempted to assess the value of their work. I have noted, too, what is going on in other countries. Unhesitatingly I endorse the statement made by Mr. Davisson that "these men are probably the worst paid in Canada, particularly when the value of their services to the nation are considered."

The added income which these scientists have made to the wealth of Canada is immeasurable; the cost to the nation of these scientists, including their laboratories, fields and institutions, is trivial in comparison.

The U.S. pays a great deal more than does Canada for agricultural scientists of similar ability. That is why we are losing year by year the best of our young men.

The Canadian Civil Service classification for agricultural scientists requires good professional qualifications. There seems to be, however, no provision made for increased remuneration to those who add greatly to the wealth of the country by their new innovations, which innovations require, I have noticed, not merely "good professional qualifications" but most certainly extraordinarily high talent, approaching near genius. Such quality of high talent, when devoted to the service of industry, trade and commerce brings rewards to the worker many times greater than are now received by scientists in agriculture.

Winnipeg, Man. H. G. L. STRANGE

Sharpened Sight

I HAVE just read "Recent Immigrant's" letter (S.N., Oct. 23) in which Canadians are accused of smugness, inability to laugh at themselves and lack of cosmopolitanism!

I am a Canadian, married to an Englishman. For 2½ years I lived in England, an experience not always pleasant or even comfortable, but which has had as its result a very peaceful married life; now that we are living in Canada I am not exposed to "odorous comparisons"! It is possible that when Recent Immigrant returns to England, he will find his sight has been sharpened and that he will find there some of the same characteristics in his countrymen that he has discovered in the Canadians.

It is unfortunate, perhaps, but true that the proportion of English homes in which *Punch* or the *New Statesman and Nation* are read, is really quite small. *Picture Post* appears to have more popular appeal!

As a Canadian in England I found many things which seemed amusing to me, but which certainly did not tickle the humor of the native sons. Here in Canada, I know a great number of my fellow countrymen who would have found the Progressive Conservatives in the Chateau Laurier quite as conducive to hilarity as did Recent Immigrant and his friend. I am sure we would find an English convention of socialists equally mirth provoking, though the Socialists themselves would undoubtedly be in the most deadly earnest.

Oak Ridges, Ont. MRS. J. ROBINSON

Radio Plays

MAY I be permitted to add certain qualifying remarks to the letter from Miss Jean Howson regarding my plays and my relations with the C.B.C. (S.N., Nov. 20)? I am most grateful to Miss Howson for her kindness in drawing the attention of the C.B.C. to my work in 1948. I must point out, however, that I myself sent the C.B.C. three plays of mine in 1945. One of these was "Overlaid", presented so admirably by Mr. Esse Ljungh last September; but in 1945 the plays were returned to me with the comment that they were quite unsuitable for radio. I cannot say whether the subsequent success of "Overlaid" changed the C.B.C.'s mind, but now and then an unworthy suspicion tortures me. I think, by the way, that Miss Howson must have been misinformed when she says that Mr. Ljungh "spent many nights and much thought on the radio adaptation" because, except for two altered lines he presented the play precisely as I wrote it, and for this I am grateful to him, as well as for the understanding and warmth with which he treated it.

As for "Fortune, My Foe", may I say that I agreed with your radio critic, Mr. John Watson, who found it disappointing. As it has not disappointed audiences or critics in stage presentation I must attribute this failure in a large measure to the adapter, who had wrought so strenuously upon the play, transposing passages from act to act, telescoping characters, vulgarizing the diction and changing the emphasis that the work had virtually become his own.

I have never met any of the ladies and gentlemen who compose the Drama Department of the C.B.C., and I hope therefore that it will be plain that my comments are artistic, and not personal, in their implications.

Peterborough, Ont. ROBERTSON DAVIES

Sir John and Quebec

I MUST take issue with you on your article on Mackenzie King (S.N., Nov. 13); in which you refer to Sir John Macdonald's "fatal and epoch-making error" in permitting Riel's execution in 1885. I submit that there was no political error—fatal, epoch - making or otherwise. Sir John held the support of a great part of Quebec to the end of his days. In the succeeding election, 1887, he had a majority in that province. There was certainly no error as far as Ontario was concerned as he carried it by a substantial majority, for the people of that day had urged strongly that Riel be hanged. He had committed the mortal sin of murdering an Orangeman.

Quebec was carried eventually by Laurier on Tarte's appeal to support its native son. Incidentally, Sir John Willison says that Laurier was somewhat diffident about this approach.

Toronto, Ont. W. D. NORTHGRAVE

"BIGGER, BUT SMALLER"

● The new "Compact" Frigidaire refrigerators are an entirely new space-making, space-saving *design*. They give you a "6" in the kitchen space of a conventional "4"—a "7" in the kitchen space of a "5"—a "9" in the kitchen space of a "7".

Excitingly new in design – it's Canada's *roomiest* electric refrigerator!

NEW "COMPACT" FRIGIDAIRE

Up to 50% more food space. Yes, each of the three models in this grand new line of "Compact" Frigidaire refrigerators gives you about two cubic feet more food space than conventional electric refrigerators!

More frozen storage space. The big new Super-Freezers give you enough space to store a whole week's supply of frozen foods!

More room for fresh or frozen meats. The handy Multi-Purpose Tray is wonderful for freezing and storing meats for days at a time.

More room for leafy vegetables and fruits. Big, glass-topped Hydrator glides in and out on roller bearings.

Meter-Miser mechanism. Only Frigidaire has it. Simplest ever built. Uses only a trickle of current.

You're twice as sure with two great names

FRIGIDAIRE
MADE ONLY BY
General Motors

See your Frigidaire Dealer. His name is listed in Classified Telephone Directory. Or write Frigidaire, Dept. SN, Leaside, Ontario.

THE WORLD TODAY

U.S. Still Wants To Help China But Not Through Chiang

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

TWO points emerge clearly from the anxious debate in Washington over the Chinese situation. The administration and Congress are intensely worried over the prospect of China and possibly much more of East Asia being carried into the Soviet camp, and would like to do what they can to avert this tremendous defeat for their world-wide policy of containing Communism.

But on the other hand they have almost entirely lost confidence in Chiang Kai-shek as an effective instrument of this policy in China. Considering their experience since the war years, and the results of two and a half billion dollars' worth of aid given his government since then, the American authorities are not convinced that they can help China by helping Chiang.

This, it should be said, appears to be the overall, majority view, strongly supported by the State Department. There are still some officials in Washington who take the view that since quick action is of the essence, and there is no other strong anti-Communist leader in sight to replace Chiang, there is no choice but to give the aid through him, but under tight American control. This view stems from the Defence Department.

Map, courtesy New York Times

Close to one-half of China, including a far greater proportion of its industries and resources, has now been overrun by the Communist armies operating from the great base of Manchuria, which was handed over to them complete with stores of Japanese arms, by the Soviets.

Plan For Intervention

Just as there is little serious suggestion from the former group that no further aid at all should be given to China, there is none from the latter that large-scale American land, naval and air forces should be sent to China. The proposals for American intervention reported by Joseph C. Harsch of the *Christian Science Monitor* as being discussed in Washington envisage the employment of some 10,000 American troops and an aid fund of half a billion dollars a year for as long as is necessary.

The troops would be broken up into small detachments, assigned to each major unit of the Nationalist Army, to plan its strategy and direct its tactics, and keep central headquarters accurately informed of the situation on that sector of the front. The aid fund would be used to operate training centres to provide regular troop replacements; to set up a supply system to feed the troops from reserve areas instead of having them live off the land and thus sacrifice the support of the local peasants and merchants; and to set up a better medical system to take care of the wounded.

As can be seen, this is essentially a military man's assessment of what needs to be done to get more effective fighting out of Chiang's armies. It is opposed by those who hold that the basic reason why Chiang's armies have not been able, with such equipment as they have received, to outfight the Communists and instead have been melting away, is political. It is lack of confidence in Chiang's government, its social policy and its mismanagement of economic and military affairs. Such American intervention would not get at the root of this.

There have been two other proposals for American intervention put forward lately. One is for an immediate and practical "holding action" to stop the Communist advance on the line of the Yangtse, apparently being discussed in American and Chinese circles in Nanking, and reported from there by Henry Lieberman, who has given a good coverage of recent events for the New York *Times*. He admits frankly that such intervention would be based on a political decision as to whether the present Central government is worth saving, and involves the risk that the Soviets might counter with direct, large-scale assistance to the Chinese Communists, bringing on the danger of a new world war starting in China.

This plan requires the posting of U.S. gunboats in the Yangtse, the sending of marines to Shanghai, the placing of American officers with Chinese units, and permission to General Chennault—now operating the Chinese air transport service—to go ahead and reorganize his "Flying Tigers" as a volunteer air service supporting the Nationalist armies. If these things could be done in time, the correspondent affirms that they would certainly slow down the Communist advance below the Yangtse, though they would not guarantee final success.

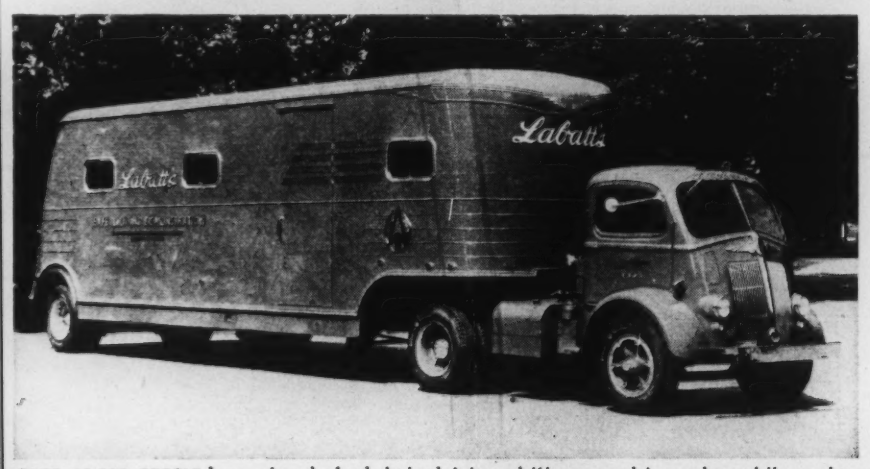
What Chiang Asks

The other proposal is that of the Chinese government, reported as having been made in recent days by Ambassador Wellington Koo in Washington, and urged by Madame Chiang Kai-shek, despite her cool welcome. Its first point is the one which was

SEEING FROM "the corner of your eye," while looking ahead, is important when you drive in today's heavy traffic. Field of Vision test shown measures this ability. Test is one of nine given in the mobile, driver-testing units designed by John Labatt Limited as a public service. Testing units have already shown thousands how to become safer drivers.

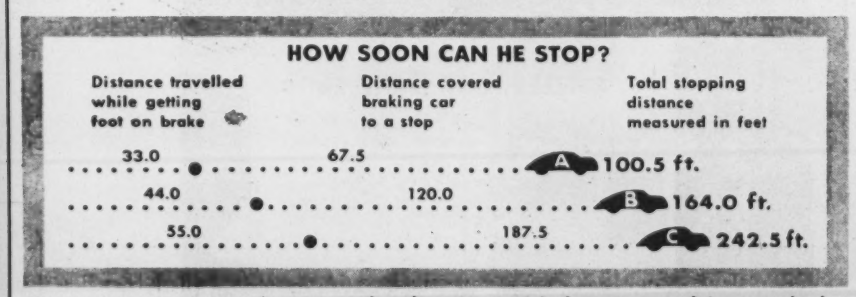
SHE MOVES her foot quickly from accelerator to brake; machine in mobile testing unit records time it takes her. Motorists who learn their "foot reaction time" is slow, are warned to allow greater distance between them and car in front (*see quiz below*). Other tests in this safety project: visual acuity, colour discrimination, distance judgment. No one has scored 100% on *all* tests.

50,000 DRIVERS NOT SO WRONG



OVER 50,000 PEOPLE have already had their driving ability scored in such mobile testing units as the one illustrated here. Scientific tests measure drivers' abilities and shortcomings—for example, only 9% rate an "A" on Distance Judgment. Remainder are warned to allow an extra margin when passing other cars and when parking. Positive results from driver training have already been established in Canada.

STEADINESS is scored in this test by distance you can move stylus down narrow channel without touching sides. Mobile driver testing units operate at public events, fairs, expositions . . . show drivers how to compensate for weaknesses disclosed.



IF CAR IS GOING 50 MPH, how many feet does it travel before average driver can brake it to a stop? . . . which is correct in chart, A, B, or C? Mobile driver testing units, operated in interest of public safety, have tested over 50,000 people—shown many of them that they can't brake as quickly as they thought! Answer: C

Labatt's BREWERS SINCE 1832

Published by the pioneers of driver training in Canada, John Labatt Limited

MOVADO
Calendograph

The MOVADO Calendograph gives a direct reading of the month, date, day, hour, minute, second and can be supplied with sweep second hand. The supply is limited.

MOVADO

WINNERS OF 165 OBSERVATORY AWARDS . . . SOLD AND SERVICED BY LEADING JEWELERS ALL OVER THE WORLD

WRITE FOR FULLY DESCRIPTIVE BROCHURE

In Canada Movado Watch Agency 36 Toronto St. Toronto

In U.S.A. Movado Watch Agency Inc. 610 Fifth Ave. N.Y.

made in Chiang's personal letter to President Truman several weeks ago: an immediate declaration of American support for the present Chinese government.

Beyond that it calls for an outstanding American field commander to take charge of strategic planning, supply and training; a billion dollars in aid per year for three years, about half being in military supplies; and a great acceleration in the sending of this aid.

There is very little prospect of such a program being attempted by the United States. Mr. Truman was definite in his press conference last week that General MacArthur would not be sent to China, as requested by the new Premier, Sun Fo. Those who have attempted to calculate the cost of large-scale aid put it in the neighborhood of five billions, rather than three, which raises the question of whether the Marshall Plan for Europe could be fulfilled if so much additional foreign aid were undertaken, and whether Western Europe isn't a better investment than Chiang Kai-shek's China.

China And Greece

It is certain, too, that Washington authorities will be most reluctant to take on the responsibility for strategic planning, tactical training and supply of the Chinese armies. This would be an assignment such as they have had in Greece, but on a vast scale, and they haven't been very happy about the Greek experiment, small as it was.

They realize that to make their aid effective they would virtually have to take over the conduct of the Chinese government, or hold a veto power over its policies and appointments. They don't want to become so involved in the affairs of another state —Vishinsky on American "imperialism" to the contrary—and they don't want to become so completely identified with a government which has so obviously lost the confidence of its people and its soldiers, and cannot always secure obedience from its generals, who to a varying extent control their own armies.

But above all, the Americans don't want to leap into or slide into another Spanish War situation, with the Soviets intervening directly on the other side, and the possibility of this developing into a Soviet-American war in a theatre considered unfavorable to the United States, where none of her allies of the projected North Atlantic Pact would be automatically involved or able to give very effective help.

It cannot be said that on no account would the Americans take such a risk, for they have taken a stand in Germany at a certain risk of immediate war, believing that not to do so would only make war more likely in the years to come. In this case, however, their intelligence sources indicated that the Soviets *probably* would not launch a war to seize Germany this year.

Would Soviets Fight?

In making a decision for intervention in China, on whatever scale, intelligence as to the probable Soviet reaction would play a big role. If this indicated that the Soviets are not now ready or likely to risk war to win China, it might be judged safer for the United States to intervene immediately than to let the situation slide for a few years, as the Manchurian "incident" of 1931 was allowed to pass, only to bring on the Pacific War at Japan's timing.

Yet when all such calculations are made—as they are being made—the question in Washington remains: to intervene in support of *whom* in China, and on what scale to make it effective? Were Chiang to resign, and his place as head of the government be taken by a strong and respected leader, committed to a policy of social reform, the first difficulty would be solved overnight.

There are vast regions in southern and western China which ought to prove much firmer in their resistance to the Communists than the north, and where the Communists have today only a slight foothold. Any assumption that the Chinese Communists are sweeping ahead irresistibly on the crest of an idea which has a superior appeal to the masses ignores a number of vital factors in the China situation.

The Communists are overrunning the area of the country which was longest under Japanese occupation, and where the apparatus of National government was completely destroyed and the social order severely shaken. On the approach of the enemy the National government officials had two choices, to flee or to collaborate. In either case, their place was filled in many cases by Communist officials as soon as the Japanese left. In the great southern and western territories still held by the Central government there was no Japanese occupation, or it was much briefer, and this process did not take place.

Why Communists Win

The second consideration is that the Chinese Communists have been able to seize northern China chiefly because of the direct aid of the Soviet Army. In seizing Manchuria and then turning it over to them along with the great stocks of captured Japanese arms, the Soviet provided the Chinese Communists with a powerful base and the arms which they lacked before the war.

There has been little indication of local populations welcoming the Communists as "liberators." On the contrary, there have been constant reports of the flight of people before the advancing Communist armies, and none that I have noticed of people fleeing in the opposite direction, to the "protection" of the Communists from Chiang's rule.

The real success of the Communists in the past year — aside from their efficient military operations — has been a propaganda success, the negative appeal of gaining "peace" by giving up what they have made out fairly convincingly to be a losing struggle.

This is what leads military planners to believe that much could be achieved merely through helping the National government to a few victories in the field, or if not the National government, some of the local leaders like General Fu Tso-yi, holding the Peiping-Tientsin front in the north, who have shown themselves active and successful commanders.

Political planners viewing the problem always come back, however, to the question of a reformed Central government which can hold the confidence of its armies and peoples by announcing and pursuing a policy for which they are willing to fight and sacrifice. And this, they hold, the Chinese must do for themselves.

• •

CAMPER

SO MANY inches of bare skin will show,
So scant are the clothes he will don—
Why does a mother have to sew
Twelve dozen name tapes on!

MAY RICHSTONE

FOR EVERY ELECTRICAL APPLICATION

The NEW Paragon TIME CONTROL Switches

300 SERIES

★ Apartment Hall Lights
★ Commercial Lights
★ Oil Burners ★ Blowers
★ Stokers ★ Valves
★ Pumps ★ Signs

If it's a matter of time . . . there's a Paragon Electric Time Control Switch designed specifically to handle it! Self starting and easily set, telechron motored Paragon gives you absolutely dependable service on all devices, lighting systems or machine operations operating on 25 or 60 cycles. They're C.S.A. Approved —ask your nearest dealer for full information! Remember, you can get complete Paragon servicing in all large centres!

CANADIAN DISTRIBUTORS

AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC (CANADA) LIMITED

284 King Street West,
Toronto 1, Ontario

Montreal Ottawa Brockville
Hamilton Winnipeg
Regina Edmonton Vancouver

You'll be proud to give a Waterman's . . . a gift that will be cherished for years to come! And you can afford a Waterman's — with all its matchless features including choice of hand-ground gold nibs. Choose from a selection of beautifully-balanced hooded and conventional models.

1. THE CRUSADER— you'll find nothing to equal it for luxury, for value! With new Cap in simulated gold and chrome. $5.95, Set $9.52.

2. THE CORINTH — for "him" or "her". Lustrous Astralite Cap contrasts with tapered barrel. $10.41, Set $15.47.

3. THE CITATION — a streamliner that's tops with men. Gold band, hooded point. $10.41, Set $15.47.

4. THE STATELEIGH — a superb writing instrument for a man. Gleaming gold-filled cap. $16.00, Set $22.90.

5. THE GARLAND — a lady's pen that is the epitome of grace and beauty. $16.00, Set $22.90.

4 smart colours—blue, maroon, grey, jet black.
Prices include Excise Manufacturing Tax.

No other pen writes like a

Waterman's

Other Waterman's from $4.16 to $150.00

How The Mills Of Justice Often Grind The Witness

By JULIAN DAVIES

Witnesses are frequently put to extreme inconvenience in our courts. And yet the proper carrying-out of law is dependent upon good witnesses. Most people, perhaps even with important evidence, hesitate to come forward when they suspect that they will be embarrassed by lawyers. Fees are so low that they lose money by being away from work. The suggestions offered by this writer for cleaning up the situation deserve careful consideration.

THE taxi-driver called as witness had been gradually building up to a towering rage, when providentially "recess" was announced by the presiding judge. The would-be witness clutched the arm of the lawyer who had been instrumental in bringing him to court.

"Say, mister," he said, "I have a family to support; I must earn a living. You can't expect me to hang around here for ever and ever, amen! Not only am I losing about $12 today, but my regular customers, unable to reach me, will call my competitors, and I may lose their trade permanently."

The foregoing is an actual illustration of many reasons why witnesses who might aid materially in the proper administration of justice in our courts have to be "dug up" by our police authorities, often at much expenditure of time and expense to the taxpayers, instead of voluntarily coming forward to tell what they know. Any of us, whether pedestrians or riders in vehicles, may find ourselves similarly situated at any time, due to the excessive and growing incidence of accidents on city streets and rural highways, and the increasing claims-consciousness of our people.

Comparatively few are in the happy position of another witness, a farmer, subpoenaed to attend court in midwinter, who said, "This is pure gravy for me. My morning farm chores are done, nothing more is needed until tonight, and I had to come to town for a load of feed anyway. My witness fees and mileage allowance are found money. If I had been called during any other season, though, I'd be singing a different song."

Usually, competent witnesses are a prime requisite to the proper dispensing of justice, particularly in suits arising from traffic accidents. That is why, when cases are being prepared prior to the sittings of our courts, our daily newspapers frequently carry advertisements asking those persons who witnessed accidents to make themselves known.

Many otherwise good citizens, witnesses who could contribute valuable evidence, conquer their natural inclination to volunteer evidence. After rendering any on-the-spot assistance in their power, too often they hurry away from the scene of an accident, so they may not later be involved in the inconvenience attendant upon conferences in lawyers' offices, examinations for discovery, and lengthy court proceedings. Members of the legal fraternity pride themselves on carefully planning their share in court cases much as an army commander plans his tactical campaign, regardless of the degree of importance of the evidence to be submitted by the individual witnesses. All of these witnesses must place themselves at the complete disposal of the court, its officers, and counsel, until the trial is concluded, regardless of their personal inconvenience.

Recently, an officer of a business corporation, on two hours' notice, was ordered to bring to court certain books of record of his company, from which data were needed in a civil action. This case coincided with the serious illness of his mother. He was the only relative in a position to authorize any drastic action which might be calculated to prolong life. He was kept in an anteroom near the court room during most of the day without being called upon. About 5 p.m. word reached him in a roundabout way, after frantic efforts had been made to contact him, that his mother was expected to pass away within the hour. In desperation, before departing, he wrote a note to the lawyer who had him subpoenaed, stating "my mother is dying. I'm leaving," and gave it to the attendant at the courtroom door to hand to the lawyer at the bar. Fortunately, a mutual settlement of the case was arranged without the need for calling him, otherwise he probably would have been charged with contempt of court.

Deterrent

The prospect of inconvenience to his employer and the loss of time and earnings to himself serves to deter a prospective witness from willingly offering evidence which he believes might be helpful. Many citizens have an inherent fear of becoming involved in what to them are the mysteries of courtroom procedure. They are unfamiliar with the rules, and are afraid of finding themselves at the mercy of those to whom a knowledge of courtroom methods is part of their regular work.

We have all read or heard of public embarrassment inflicted on witnesses by lawyers who seek to discredit their testimony. Not long ago a jury was listening to the evidence of a housewife who testified that the window of her home, from which she witnessed an accident, was 200 yards from the scene. The opposing barrister promptly drew her attention to her evidence at the preliminary examination for discovery, at which she testified that the window was 150 feet away. She explained that her original testimony was given "to the best of her knowledge and belief" at that time. Subsequently she had an opportunity of accurately estimating the distance, and found that her orginal statement, given in good faith, was very wide of the mark, as would be the estimate of most urban housewives similarly situated. The barrister emphasized that flaw in her evidence in an effort to discredit all her testimony in the minds of the jurors.

In another case at the same sitting of the court, a young man on the stand was being queried vigorously by the lawyer for the opponents. At length, the witness said to the lawyer, "You wouldn't be trying to confuse me, would you?" The lawyer retorted, "That's exactly what I *am* trying to do," and seemed gratified at the ripple of amusement which spread through the courtroom.

The witness usually does not know what is permitted, and what is prohibited, should he feel the situation warrants a comment beyond a mere Yes or No, as occasionally it does. Because of his ignorance of court procedure, he feels completely out of his element, and his intelligence sinks to an all-time low. This is a condition which is no help to the satisfactory administration of justice.

New Conception

To bring about an improvement in the operation of our court machinery, a new conception of the place of the court in our daily lives should be inculcated in our people. We will all be better for being reminded that the courts are the refuge of all our people. The man on the street should be encouraged to look on our courts as a cornerstone of our democracy, which his forefathers fought for and brought into existence for his protection as well as for theirs, some centuries ago, and which have been modified, during the intervening years, to meet changing conditions.

Our judges, almost without exception, instil the utmost confidence in their integrity, yet some of them might not suffer from an occasional reminder that they, too, are the servants of the people, and that our courts are not devised for their accommodation alone. The convenience of the common man or woman should receive priority where the expeditious transaction of court business is not seriously hampered.

Our barristers should be reminded that the chief purpose of our courts is to see that justice is meted out to the guilty, and adequate compensation made by those who inflict damage, either physical or pecuniary, on others. The courtroom should not be looked upon as an arena in which our barristers may display their legal prowess and forensic skill in public. Such skill, when it helps to defeat the ends of justice, brings our whole court procedure into disrepute in the minds of the public.

To regain the confidence and active support of the general public, so that those who might be in a position to divulge voluntarily any important evidence they might have, will not shirk their responsibilities, their convenience should receive a much greater measure of consideration than is the case at present. Lawyers

FLY TCA

TO CLEVELAND

The Direct Route TO THE South

Faster • Easier • Lower Cost

Low Aircargo rates now in effect to all points throughout the world

*Buy Round Trip and Save 10%

PHONE AD. 5231

BAY & TEMPERANCE STREETS

THE ARCADE, ROYAL YORK HOTEL

OR YOUR TRAVEL AGENT

For Full Information On All TCA Services Call Your Nearest TCA Office

TRANS-CANADA Air Lines

TRANSCONTINENTAL INTERNATIONAL TRANS ATLANTIC

Just look HOW MUCH MORE YOU GET IN A WESTINGHOUSE REFRIGERATOR

You'll feel a real thrill of pride in seeing your gleaming new Westinghouse Refrigerator installed in your kitchen. But that's nothing compared with the thrill of pleasure you'll experience as you discover, day by day, the extra advantages, convenience, economy and downright dependability you get in your Westinghouse.

MORE PROTECTION for your food . . . with exclusive Westinghouse "TRUE-TEMP" . . . the *only* Control offered by any refrigerator that allows you to select the actual degree of temperature you want for your food.

MORE CONVENIENCE . . . with Covered Meat Keeper, Glass-topped Humidrawer, Sanalloy Super-Freezer for frozen foods and desserts, handy Stor-Dor for smaller articles.

MORE SAVINGS . . . by elimination of food spoilage . . . by lower operating costs (only a few cents a week) . . . and by long-life, trouble-free service of the exclusive Dual-Automatic Economiser mechanism.

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY . . . in this handsome built-in-Canada Westinghouse "True-Temp" Refrigerator. See it today at your Westinghouse dealers. MODEL SHOWN ABOVE $369.00 (SUBJECT TO CHANGE)

CANADIAN WESTINGHOUSE COMPANY LIMITED • HAMILTON, CANADA

705 M 826

Westinghouse

First in dependability

for both sides of a case usually know just what evidence a witness might be expected to give. If that evidence is brief, and relatively unimportant, such witnesses should be called promptly to the stand, give their testimony, and be allowed to go about their business, and not neglected completely until it pleases the barristers handling the case to call on them.

Where a witness is obviously anxious only to be helpful, any tendency deliberately to embarrass or confuse him should be avoided. If the barrister is inclined to exceed measures needed to elicit testimony, he should be restrained by the judge. Usually, a witness in court is in much the same position as a voter at the polls. He is performing his duty as a good citizen, and should not be subjected to any degree of embarrassment or humiliation because he is exercising the prerogative of a free citizen.

In most cases, a full measure of cooperation on the part of a potential witness cannot be expected unless there is some degree of balance between the earnings he has lost because of his attendance at the preliminary investigations and at court, and the legal fee he is paid. Why should he and his family be penalized financially because he is in a position to assist in the normal process of law? Few of us, struggling for an adequate livelihood, are so altruistic as to freely volunteer financial sacrifice to give aid in matters in which we have no personal interest, but in which we became involved purely by accident. Witness fees today are on a scale far below that required to compensate us for loss of earnings which would have been derived from our regular employment had we stayed at our jobs, and refrained from mixing in legal proceedings which are no concern of ours.

With the exception of a revision in the scale of witness fees and allowances, little or no change in the operation of our courts seems necessary or desirable. All that is required is a greater consciousness on the part of our judges, court officers, and lawyers that the convenience of witnesses called to court should receive the consideration its importance warrants. When this realization becomes effective as an established practice in our courts, we may confidently expect greater willingness on the part of our citizens to offer their valuable assistance more freely in the administration of justice.

BAGATELLE

St. Lawrence Disaster

By THADDEUS KAY

IT WOULD be difficult to find an adult on this continent who had not heard of the *Titanic* sunk on April 15, 1912, after colliding with an iceberg in the North Atlantic, or of the *Lusitania*, whose torpedoing on May 7, 1915, off the southern tip of Ireland was a leading factor in bringing the United States into World War I.

Yet history's third worst disaster to an ocean-going vessel has been almost forgotten, though it occurred not off some foreign shore, nor even in remote mid-ocean, but on an inland waterway of Canada, more than two years after the sinking of the *Titanic* and only a year prior to the destruction of the *Lusitania*.

The Canadian Pacific liner *Empress of Ireland*, 14191 tons, sailed from the port of Quebec at 4:20 on the afternoon of May 28, 1914, bound for Liverpool. She carried a crew of 423, along with some 955 passengers. Included in the passenger list were 200 delegates to a Salvation Army conference in England whose band, as the big ship pulled away from the dock, was bravely playing the prophetic hymn: "God Be With You Till We Meet Again".

Early on the morning of the 29th, mail was taken aboard at Rimouski. At 1:30 the pilot was dropped off Father Point. The night was clear save for an occasional drifting fog bank and the *Empress* proceeded at full speed down the St. Lawrence River toward the open sea, more than 500 miles to the northeast.

Off the Cock Point gas buoy her skipper, Capt. Kendall, who was still on the bridge, saw for the first time the running lights of a small ship two miles away and approaching head-on. She was the *Storstad*, a freighter of Norwegian registry, bound for Montreal with a cargo of Nova Scotia coal.

Kendall was unworried. There was ample room in the ship channel for the two vessels to pass.

Suddenly, the *Storstad's* lights were no longer visible. A drifting fog bank had intervened. Capt. Kendall at once signalled Full Speed Astern and blew three short blasts on the whistle. In the foggy distance the *Storstad* replied. The *Empress* lost way and her engines were stopped. Kendall blew two long blasts and again the *Storstad* replied. Two minutes passed.

Then, like something out of a sailor's nightmare, the *Storstad* appeared, a ship's length away. Both her port and starboard lights were visible. She was coming head-on.

CAPT. KENDALL seized a megaphone, shouted across the few feet of open water for the *Storstad* to reverse her engines. At the same time he signalled to his own engine room: Full Speed Ahead. It was too late. With a grinding crash the *Storstad* struck the larger vessel amidships. Kendall now shouted to the *Storstad's* master to keep his engines full ahead, to hold her bow as a plug in the *Empress'* buckled plates. But inexplicably the *Storstad* backed away.

The *Empress* was filling. Kendall attempted vainly to beach her on the shores only seven miles away in the night, but within minutes her engine room was flooded. She lost way and began to list heavily.

There was no panic aboard the liner. Lifebelts were distributed, those lifeboats which could be lowered were quickly launched. But just 14 minutes after the collison the *Empress of Ireland* lurched once and slowly disappeared from sight.

The stricken vessel's wireless calls for help were picked up at the Father Point station, and two government steamers set out immediately for the scene. For three hours they lay to near the spot where the *Empress* had gone down, collecting the survivors, who were landed at Rimouski shortly after dawn. It was only then, when roll-calls could be held, that the full horror of the night's disaster was realized.

With the *Titanic*, 1517 souls found watery graves. 1198 perished in the torpedoing of the *Lusitania*. Of the 1476 passengers and crew who had boarded the *Empress of Ireland* at Quebec, only 452 were saved. During a few short minutes on that fateful Spring morning, 1024 men, women, and children had lost their lives in the flat calm waters of the St. Lawrence, less than 200 miles from Quebec, within easy reach of shore.

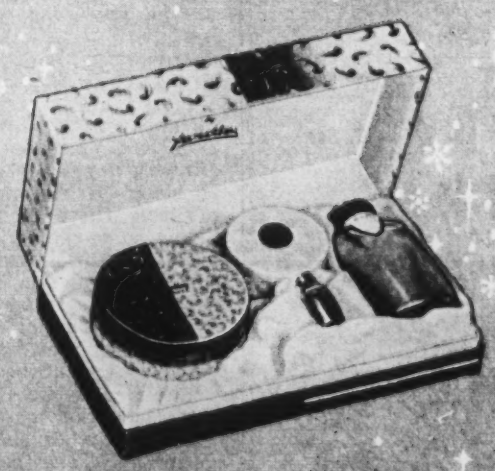
They're all giving Yardley

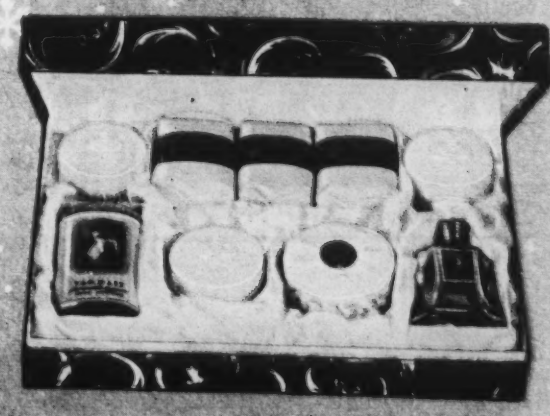
Men's Set $7.50

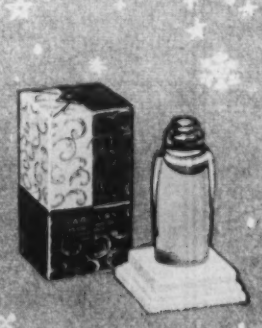
Ladies' Set $3.65

Ladies' Set $5.00

Men's Set $3.50


Ladies' "Bond Street" Set $7.50


Ladies' Set $10.00


Bond Street Perfume
$2.50 $4.50 $7.50

Yardley English Lavender Perfume
$1.25 $1.95 $3.00 $6.50

LIGHTER SIDE

Other People Have Smart Cats

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

I am always a little mortified when other people tell me stories about their cats.

There are cats, it seems, who can turn door handles, switch lights off and on, waken the family by snapping up the blinds and notify sleeping households about leaking gas fixtures, subsequently getting their pictures in the paper. There are even cats with advanced educational theories about bringing up their young.

A friend of mine once described to me her cat's method of training her little ones for a life of self-support. When her kittens were a month old she brought them a small dead mouse, for class exercise. This was Lesson I, and when it was mastered she brought on Lesson II, a small live mouse. After that they advanced to Lesson III, a large dead mouse; and they passed their finals, *summa cum laude*, when they proved they could handle a large live mouse.

I can never find any stories in my cat-experience to match these records. My cats, even when measured by the cat-scale of intelligence, have always been rather dull normals. They are foolish and obstinate and they have no capacity whatever for appropriating experience. Even their limited equipment of cat-instinct has been blunted by easy living.

Once when they were hanging over their saucers waiting for their evening meal I opened a cupboard door and a mouse flashed out.

For an instant an old, inherited instinct ran through Amy, the big brindled Persian, tightening her haunches and spiking her whiskers. Then she relaxed and went back to brooding over her saucer. The little gray maltese didn't even turn her head. She had a family of kittens upstairs and the only instinct she acknowledged was mother instinct and the only necessity the need for replenishment. I told them indignantly that if they wanted their supper they could go catch a mouse and went off and left them. An hour later when I came back they were still sitting beside their saucers, and in the end I fed them and went out and bought a mouse-trap.

AMY, the old Persian, is regulated by vestigial instincts and a few crotchets peculiar to herself. She likes laps, particularly feminine laps because they represent the shape, texture and temperature of comfort. If you attempt to presume on this, however, she will slap you down peevishly and go off to the particular spot she happens to favor at the moment.

These spots are selected without the faintest regard for anyone's convenience, including her own. A month or two ago she decided to spend her time on the top of the book-case. This is a dangerous position for Amy. She is no longer young and when she attempts the more complicated movements in washing herself she is likely to collapse like a badly jointed bridge table. At intervals during this period there would be a muffled crash in the living-room which would be Amy falling off the book-case.

When the evening blackouts started Amy abandoned the book-case and took to sleeping on the stairs. Nothing can be more unnerving than to step on a roused and resentful cat on a staircase during a blackout. But since we have learned by this time the uselessness of trying to change Amy's habits we have compromised by changing our own. We stick to one floor during cutouts, or feel our way up cautiously, a step at a time. We know that eventually she will abandon her post on the staircase and when she does it will be arbitrarily, completely and forever.

MOUSIE, the little Maltese, is a simpler and more predictable creature, since she is motivated almost exclusively by mother-love. As long as she has kittens or is about to have them she lives in a state of idiot happiness. In-between-times she is inclined to be frustrated and neurotic.

Mousie was rescued from the streets when she was a half-grown kitten. As a result of early experience she developed agoraphobia and except during March or September will rarely go outside the house unless she is pushed out by force. In the spring and fall, however, she pleads to be allowed outdoors. Once outside she has her own powers of cat-communication, and her suitors appear almost instantaneously. An ash-colored Persian slides over the west fence, a gray tom, who looks enough like her to be her son (and who, I suspect, *is* her son) arrives from the south, a yellow cat barred with orange materializes on the old porch swing, and a one-eyed tom, who seems to be present simply to act as caller-off, sits on the verandah railing and chants dementedly from morning till night.

She soon tires of these excitements however, and comes in to climb up to her favorite spot on the radiator top, where she drowses for hours, oblivious to the glaring looks and quivering whiskers of the insatiable males beyond the window.

She is now completely happy; and as the weeks go by she spends all her spare time toiling up and down stairs searching in drawers and chests for a suitable place for her coming family. During this period she takes on more and more the appearance of a minute, gray, mountain-climbing donkey, with heavily panniered sides. In due time she modestly produces three or four kittens and passes immediately into a state of silly rapture, wonderful to watch. Although she has been through all this at least a dozen times her upward glance, bewildered and ecstatic, constantly demands, "Why didn't anybody *tell* me about this before?"

She is a selfless mother but not, when judged by the standards of my friends' cats, a particularly intelligent one. She never indicates to her children the use of the pan of earth beside their box and she never cuffs them when they make puddles in corners. She has no idea of teaching them self-reliance. Instead she invariably picks the largest piece of liver from her saucer and hurrying upstairs with it to her family, watches happily while they growl over the prize.

OTHER cats, I am told, check up sharply on the number of their children and can tell at once when one is missing. But Mousie has a weak head for arithmetic. She never notices that her family is diminishing till the last one is gone. Then she falls into a dreadful state of anguish and is inconsolable for days.

She was particularly depressed this fall and took to roaming the house at five o'clock in the morning, calling with inexhaustible hope and anguish for all the kittens she had lost. Then one day she discovered a wide, sunny shelf covered with peaches which had been left there to ripen. They were round, warm and fuzzy and she adopted them ardently. When she finally discovered her mistake the disillusionment was a further shock to her already disturbed psyche. It was late September by this time and the gray cat, the orange cat, the one-eyed black cat and the ash-colored Persian had all assembled and were calling to her with every note in the cat register to come out and join them. But she would only look at them listlessly and then plunge back into her grief. In the end they grew tired of waiting for her and went away.

After a while her spirits picked up again. She has very weak powers of association and she had evidently persuaded herself that the usual fall routine was now under way. The other day I saw her disappearing into an old doll-pram. After a while she emerged looking foolish and perplexed. The external circumstances were right but some inner link in the cycle was missing. She came over and sat in the middle of the rug. "Me-ow?" she asked plaintively.

"It's your own fault," I said. "You were all taken up with your own feelings and when that happens life simply goes on without you. In plain words, you missed the boat in September and now you'll just have to wait for March."

"Me-row," she said dolefully. She went past me and climbing up on the radiator stared out at the deserted porch, strewn now with the last of the autumn leaves. She probably hadn't understood a word I had been saying. I have never persuaded myself that she is any brighter than she should be.

BOOKS ON CANADA

Travel — General & Local History — Art — Biography — Literature etc

NEW CATALOGUES SENT ON REQUEST

DORA HOOD'S BOOK ROOM

720 SPADINA AVE.

TORONTO 4 KI. 8915

A. A. Milne says:

THE WASHBOURNES OF OTTERLEY

is delightful. At first I didn't like it as much as ASTON KINGS, *but it got better and better. Book III – the courtship by Charles of Victorine – is the most perfect comedy imaginable. If any reader or reviewer wants to sample the author's quality, let him read the forty pages of Book III (alone, so as not to annoy the family with sudden snorts of laughter), and then ask himself why he has never heard of Humphrey Pakington before, or, having heard of him, has ever stopped recommending his books. Charles, Lord Swinford, is now my favourite character in fiction, Mr. Pakington my favourite author. Why did I begin by babbling about* ASTON KINGS? *Give me Charles all the time. No, give me the whole d . . . . . book. It's superb.*

London: CHATTO & WINDUS

Toronto: CLARKE, IRWIN & COMPANY LIMITED

SUGGESTED GIFTS

THE ROAD TO REASON

By Lecomte du Nouy

The author of the best-selling **Human Destiny** interprets the pattern of modern science, and makes clear that only spiritual values can give it meaning. **$4.00**

THE CITY AND THE CATHEDRAL

By Robert Gordon Anderson

Paris and Notre Dame in the colourful thirteenth century, by the author of **The Biography of a Cathedral.** "Unique and fascinating."—**Chicago Sunday Tribune.** **$4.00**

1724 LONGMANS

AT YOUR BOOKSTORE

ORDER BY MAIL - FOR CHRISTMAS

Hickory *Smoked Turkeys by Shopsy!*

DELIVERED FOR YOU EXPRESS, PREPAID . . . ANYWHERE IN CANADA

It's a magnificent, thrilling GIFT and a masterpiece for YOUR Christmas dinner . . . a choice, plump, juicy, tender-eating Shopsy "North Country" Smoked Turkey, cooked to a rare golden-brown perfection over pungent hickory embers. Each one luxuriously Christmas wrapped and packed . . . smoked to your personal order! Just send us your list . . . and relax!

Each smoked turkey ready to eat hot or cold weighs 8 to 18 lbs., the cooked equivalent of a bird almost twice that size—

Shipped prepaid anywhere in Canada—delivered in greater Toronto **$1.50 per lb.**

Variations in weight of not more than one lb. either way—will be either refunded or billed to you.

MAIL THIS COUPON TO SHOPSY'S

I enclose my gift list ( ) and cheque for $..... Please send to each name one Shopsy Hickory-Smoked Turkey with my greetings enclosed. And please send me one, too ( ).

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

SHOPSOWITZ DELICATESSEN, 295 Spadina Ave., Toronto

In addition to Installment Payment Certificates, Investors Syndicate of Canada Limited offers a Single Payment Certificate, with optional settlement privileges, in amounts of $500.00 and multiples thereof. Such amounts may be left to accumulate for a period not exceeding 20 years and the proceeds available are payable to the holder at any time in a lump sum or as a monthly annuity.

INVESTORS SYNDICATE OF CANADA LIMITED

Head Office: Winnipeg. Branches in Principal Cities.

Christmas Gift Order Form

1948 CHRISTMAS OFFER

4 or MORE GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR ONLY $2.50 EACH

3 Subscriptions—$8.00 • 2 Subscriptions—$6.50 • 1 Subscription—$4.00

Important Terms of the Offer

1. Gift Subscriptions at these low rates are for a full year. You may renew your own subscription for one year at the same rate as your gift subscription.
2. The above rates are good on new or renewal subscriptions for addresses in Canada or Newfoundland. There is no additional charge for subscriptions to Great Britain, British Dominions, Colonies or Protectorates. Add $1 for each subscription to all other countries.
3. "Club" orders cannot be accepted. Each order must be sent in and paid for by one person only.
4. The special Christmas Offer is good only until Christmas Eve.

SATURDAY NIGHT,
73 Richmond Street West, Toronto 1, Canada.

Enclosed is my remittance for $..... ☐ Please bill me after January 15th, 1949.

Please send SATURDAY NIGHT every week for one year to each of my friends named below.

Your Own Name .....

Address .....

NAMES (please print)	COMPLETE ADDRESSES	LEAVE BLANK

Your Gift Announcements

A Beautiful greeting folder in full colors will announce each Gift Subscription. Please mark your instructions below.

☐ **SEND GREETING FOLDERS DIRECTLY TO MY FRIENDS WITH MY NAME WRITTEN IN.**

☐ **SEND GREETING FOLDERS TO ME.**

Mail Order to

SATURDAY NIGHT
73 Richmond Street West,
TORONTO 1, CANADA

lessengers Went Forth"

When they reached their des-ns, they literally built their s, often making their own beds hairs and taking turns with equipment and books. Often a ok, a pencil, or a haircut was l their means.

exciting story of Charlie, Mai-Mai, his sister, and his best friend, Yu-lin, is a priority gift for your thoughtful young friend.

HIS MESSENGERS WENT FORTH — by Julie Chandler, illustrations by Olin Dows — *Longmans, Green*—$2.00.

The difficult question of comparative religions is presented for young readers 12-16. The author writes of the eight messengers of God: Krishna, Moses, Zoroaster, Buddha, Confucius, Jesus, Mohammed, and Baha-O-Llah. But he shows how strikingly similar are the eternal and abiding truths of the religions that the messengers founded. The simple lesson of the Golden Rule has appeared in the sacred writings of all the great religions: Do unto others as you would be done by.

LET'S GO TO NAZARETH—by Elizabeth Liggett Reed, illustrations by Margaret Ayer—*Ryerson*—65 cents.

When primary children read about 7-year-old Tobiah at school in a Nazareth synagogue and celebrating Feast Days at the beginning of the Christian era, they will learn something of the community into which Jesus was born. The stories are written in language that appeals to young minds; skillful illustrations aid the effective presentation.

ian classics—"must" reading for oung Canadians of every genera-ion. Previous volumes in this re-ublishing venture are "The Feet of he Furtive" and "Kings in Exile".

LAY FINGERS—by Adele De Leeuw—*Macmillan*—$3.00.

Here is a career-for-girls book with n oblique easy-to-take reference to ocation. More especially it is a fine tory of Laura Carpenter, who over-ame the morale consequences of a eriously injured back by taking up culpture. It all started when a friend rought her a lump of clay and some mple tools for time-passing in hos-

BY SUN AND STAR—by Vanya Oakes—*Macmillan*—$3.00.

Boys and girls 12-15 will enjoy reading this adventure in modern China, especially since news of the war-torn country is on the front page almost every day. A map inside the cover will keep the young reader oriented. This novel is about the hardships and courage of tens of thousands of young Chinese students who organized in bands and trekked west with their schools to Free China during the war years.

Says Miss Oakes, who was a journalist in China for ten years: "No group of students ever acquired their

Illustration from "Mr. Topple's Wish" by Audrey Chalmers

Largest CANADIAN BUILT OIL TANKER
ON THE GREAT LAKES

"Imperial Sarnia", Imperial Oil Company's great new tanker, is powered by a 2900 s.h.p. Inglis geared turbine (Parsons design). In addition to the main propulsion machinery, Inglis supplied the following Worthington pumps:—boiler feed, fuel oil transfer, main condensate, main circulating, main ejector, auxiliary condenser circulating, lubricating oil, ballast, bilge, general service, fire & ballast, forward bilge & ballast, main cargo and cargo stripping. Inglis offers one overall Canadian source of supply for propulsion equipment and auxiliaries for naval or merchant ships of every kind.

TURBINES AND AUXILIARIES BY

Inglis CANADA

JOHN INGLIS CO. LIMITED *Engineers-Manufacturers* TORONTO, CANADA
GENERAL ENGINEERING DIVISION
DISTRICT OFFICES: MONTREAL • WINNIPEG • CALGARY • VANCOUVER

Other People Have Smart Ca

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

I am always a little mortified when other people tell me stories about their cats.

There are cats, it seems, who can turn door handles, switch lights off and on, waken the family by snapping up the blinds and notify sleeping households about leaking gas fixtures, subsequently getting their pictures in the paper. There are even cats with advanced educational theories about bringing up their young.

A friend of mine once described to me her cat's method of training her little ones for a life of self-support. When her kittens were a month old she brought them a small dead mouse, for class exercise. This was Lesson I, and when it was mastered she brought on Lesson II, a small live mouse. After that they advanced to Lesson III, a large dead mouse; and they passed their finals, *summa cum laude*, when they proved they could handle a large live mouse.

I can never find any stories in my cat-experience to match these records. My cats, even when measured by the cat-scale of intelligence, have always been rather dull normals. They are foolish and obstinate and they have no capacity whatever for appropriating experience. Even their limited equipment of cat-instinct has been blunted by easy living.

Once when they were hangi
their saucers waiting for th
ning meal I opened a cupboa
and a mouse flashed out.

For an instant an old, inhe
stinct ran through Amy, the b
dled Persian, tightening her h
and spiking her whiskers. Th
relaxed and went back to b
over her saucer. The little gr
tese didn't even turn her hea
had a family of kittens upsta
the only instinct she acknov
was mother instinct and th
necessity the need for replenis
I told them indignantly that
wanted their supper they co
catch a mouse and went off a
them. An hour later when
back they were still sitting
their saucers, and in the enc
them and went out and bo
mouse-trap.

AMY, the old Persian, is re
by vestigial instincts and
crotchets peculiar to herself
likes laps, particularly femini
because they represent the sha
ture and temperature of com
you attempt to presume on thi
ever, she will slap you down p
ly and go off to the particul
she happens to favor at the m

These spots are selected v
silly rapture, wonderful to watch. Although she has been through all this at least a dozen times her upward glance, bewildered and ecstatic, constantly demands, "Why didn't anybody *tell* me about this before?"

She is a selfless mother but not, when judged by the standards of my friends' cats, a particularly intelligent one. She never indicates to her children the use of the pan of earth beside their box and she never cuffs them when they make puddles in corners. She has no idea of teaching them self-reliance. Instead she invariably picks the largest piece of liver from her saucer and hurrying upstairs with it to her family, watches happily while they growl over the prize.

OTHER cats, I am told, check up sharply on the number of their children and can tell at once when one is missing. But Mousie has a weak head for arithmetic. She never notices that her family is diminishing till the last one is gone. Then she falls into a dreadful state of anguish and is inconsolable for days.

She was particularly depressed this fall and took to roaming the house at five o'clock in the morning, calling with inexhaustible hope and anguish for all the kittens she had lost. Then one day she discovered a wide, sunny shelf covered with peaches which had been left there to

SUGGESTED GIFTS

THE ROAD TO REASON
By Lecomte du Nouy

The author of the best-selling **Human Destiny** interprets the pattern of modern science, and makes clear that only spiritual values can give it meaning. **$4.00**

THE CITY AND THE CATHEDRAL
By Robert Gordon Anderson

Paris and Notre Dame in the colourful thirteenth century, by the author of **The Biography of a Cathedral.** "Unique and fascinating."—**Chicago Sunday Tribune.** **$4.00**

1724 LONGMANS

AT YOUR BOOKSTORE

ORDER BY MAIL - FOR CHRISTMAS

Hickory *Smoked Turkeys by Shopsy!*

DELIVERED FOR YOU EXPRESS, PREPAID . . . ANYWHERE IN CANADA

It's a magnificent, thrilling GIFT and a masterpiece for YOUR Christmas dinner . . . a choice, plump, juicy, tender-eating Shopsy "North Country" Smoked Turkey, cooked to a rare golden-brown perfection over pungent hickory embers. Each one luxuriously Christmas wrapped and packed . . . smoked to your personal order! Just send us your list . . . and relax!

Each smoked turkey ready to eat hot or cold weighs 8 to 18 lbs., the cooked equivalent of a bird almost twice that size—Shipped prepaid anywhere in Canada—delivered in greater Toronto **$1.50 per lb.**

Variations in weight of not more than one lb. either way—will be either refunded or billed to you.

MAIL THIS COUPON TO SHOPSY'S

I enclose my gift list ( ) and cheque for $..... Please send to each name one Shopsy Hickory-Smoked Turkey with my greetings enclosed. And please send me one, too ( ).

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

SHOPSOWITZ DELICATESSEN, 295 Spadina Ave., Toronto

In addition to Installment Payment Certificates, Investors Syndicate of Canada Limited offers a Single Payment Certificate, with optional settlement privileges, in amounts of $500.00 and multiples thereof. Such amounts may be left to accumulate for a period not exceeding 20 years and the proceeds available are payable to the holder at any time in a lump sum or as a monthly annuity.

INVESTORS SYNDICATE OF CANADA LIMITED

Head Office: Winnipeg. Branches in Principal Cities.

THE BOOKSHELF

Roberts Still Leads The Parade In Tales For Young Canadians

By SARAH POPPETT

RED FOX—by Sir Charles G. D. Roberts—Ryerson—$3.00.

WISDOM OF THE WILDERNESS—by Sir Charles G. D. Roberts—Ryerson—$2.50.

THIRTEEN BEARS—by Sir Charles G. D. Roberts—Ryerson—$2.50.

THREE handsome re-issues of animal stories by the late Sir Charles G. D. Roberts will lift for many a youngster—and teen ager, too—a curtain on some of the best dramas of the Canadian woods. Furthermore, they constitute an unassailable fortress in the current Battle of the Comics. There are no criminal, sex-heady, vicious types here, but wild animals that amuse and thrill.

"Red Fox", Roberts' greatest full-length story, was written 43 years ago, and this volume, with the original Charles Livingston Bull illustrations, proves to be just as effective Canadiana now as it was then. Roberts' instinctive feeling for our wild life folk, told in terms of personality, is the idyllic dream of every young red-blooded Canadian and, moreover, the sort of dream stuff to make him an even more appreciative Canadian.

In "Wisdom of the Wilderness", 28-years-old and illustrated in black and white by John A. Hall, Sir Charles has set down some of the narrative and drama about porcupines, hawks, beavers, etc. that fascinated him as a boy when he lived beside New Brunswick's beautiful Tantramar Marshes. He was accurate in his observations and keen as mustard in working the details into his story. He was a good raconteur, with thrilling facts smoothly linked and set against a colorful background. His stories make you aware of a genuine Canadian rapport for the woods, just about the way you feel after a camping trip in Northern Quebec or looking long at something by the Group of Seven.

So many bears appear in Sir Charles' stories that Ethel Hume Bennett has carefully chosen and edited 13 bear tales which are presented in a separate volume, again with John Hall's illustrations. They make a character gallery of their own, including the friendly bear, the inquisitive bear, and, *à la façon de Walt Disney*, the bear that thought he was a dog.

Sir Charles has a place of glory in Canadian letters; he received many honors, degrees and awards in his day; his works have been translated into many languages. But we like to think that re-issues like these will help make his animal stories Canadian classics—"must" reading for young Canadians of every generation. Previous volumes in this re-publishing venture are "The Feet of the Furtive" and "Kings in Exile".

GAY FINGERS—by Adele De Leeuw—Macmillan—$3.00.

Here is a career-for-girls book with an oblique easy-to-take reference to vocation. More especially it is a fine story of Laura Carpenter, who overcame the morale consequences of a seriously injured back by taking up sculpture. It all started when a friend brought her a lump of clay and some simple tools for time-passing in hospital. The clay and tools launch Laura on a career which includes interesting assignments — classes for Brownie Scouts, a rehabilitation project for convalescent veterans and finally her own craft shop. Even after the doctor OK's her return to college, she prefers a career in ceramics. Girls in their teens will find Laura's personality and details of the career she chose compelling highlights in this book.

FURTHER DOINGS OF MILLY-MOLLY-MANDY—story and pictures by Joyce Lankester Brisley—*Clarke, Irwin*—$1.00.

Here are more incidents in the lives of M-M-M and friends. They have a tea party, mind baby, help to thatch a roof, etc. Although they are English youngsters, their stories and drawings have long appeared on the Children's Page of the *Christian Science Monitor*. For boys and girls 7-10.

JACKANAPES—by Juliana Horatia Ewing, pictures by Tasha Tudor—*Oxford*—$2.00.

The delightful story of a pert, horseback-riding youngster in 19th century England is here dressed up in a new format and Tasha Tudor's exquisitely colored illustrations. The perennial story has been needing such a treatment for years. For boys and girls 6-10.

From "Jackanapes"

MR. TOPPLE'S WISH—story and pictures by Audrey Chalmers—*Macmillan*—$2.00.

This is a charming little tale about an old peanut vendor-balloon salesman who, after hit by misfortune, takes to tramping through the country. He stops a runaway horse and fortune smiles upon him. Children 6-8 will enjoy finding out if his wish came true.

BY SUN AND STAR—by Vanya Oakes—*Macmillan*—$3.00.

Boys and girls 12-15 will enjoy reading this adventure in modern China, especially since news of the war-torn country is on the front page almost every day. A map inside the cover will keep the young reader oriented. This novel is about the hardships and courage of tens of thousands of young Chinese students who organized in bands and trekked west with their schools to Free China during the war years.

Says Miss Oakes, who was a journalist in China for ten years: "No group of students ever acquired their education with more blood, sweat and just plain hard work."

They ate and slept along the way as best they could, avoiding enemy soldiers near the coast, and, further inland, enemy planes. In some areas there were bandits to be reckoned with. But they got there—most of them. When they reached their destinations, they literally built their schools, often making their own beds and chairs and taking turns with school equipment and books. Often a notebook, a pencil, or a haircut was beyond their means.

The exciting story of Charlie, Mai-Mai, his sister, and his best friend, Yu-lin, is a priority gift for your thoughtful young friend.

Illustration by Olin Dows from "His Messengers Went Forth"

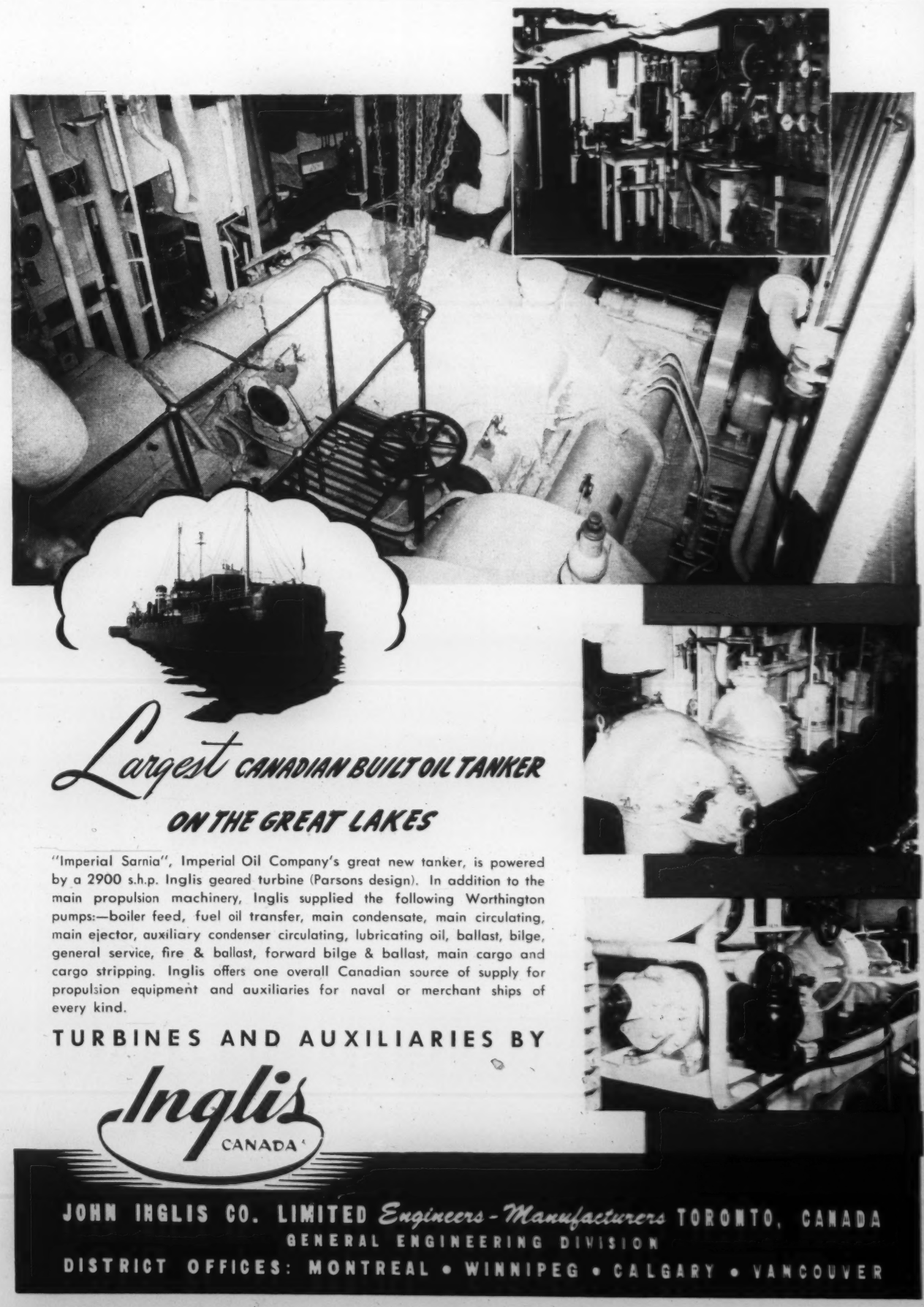
HIS MESSENGERS WENT FORTH—by Julie Chandler, illustrations by Olin Dows—*Longmans, Green*—$2.00.

The difficult question of comparative religions is presented for young readers 12-16. The author writes of the eight messengers of God: Krishna, Moses, Zoroaster, Buddha, Confucius, Jesus, Mohammed, and Baha-O-Llah. But he shows how strikingly similar are the eternal and abiding truths of the religions that the messengers founded. The simple lesson of the Golden Rule has appeared in the sacred writings of all the great religions: Do unto others as you would be done by.

LET'S GO TO NAZARETH—by Elizabeth Liggett Reed, illustrations by Margaret Ayer—Ryerson—65 cents.

When primary children read about 7-year-old Tobiah at school in a Nazareth synagogue and celebrating Feast Days at the beginning of the Christian era, they will learn something of the community into which Jesus was born. The stories are written in language that appeals to young minds; skillful illustrations aid the effective presentation.

Illustration from "Mr. Topple's Wish" by Audrey Chalmers


Largest CANADIAN BUILT OIL TANKER
ON THE GREAT LAKES
"Imperial Sarnia", Imperial Oil Company's great new tanker, is powered by a 2900 s.h.p. Inglis geared turbine (Parsons design). In addition to the main propulsion machinery, Inglis supplied the following Worthington pumps:—boiler feed, fuel oil transfer, main condensate, main circulating, main ejector, auxiliary condenser circulating, lubricating oil, ballast, bilge, general service, fire & ballast, forward bilge & ballast, main cargo and cargo stripping. Inglis offers one overall Canadian source of supply for propulsion equipment and auxiliaries for naval or merchant ships of every kind.
TURBINES AND AUXILIARIES BY
Inglis
CANADA
JOHN INGLIS CO. LIMITED Engineers-Manufacturers TORONTO, CANADA
GENERAL ENGINEERING DIVISION
DISTRICT OFFICES: MONTREAL • WINNIPEG • CALGARY • VANCOUVER

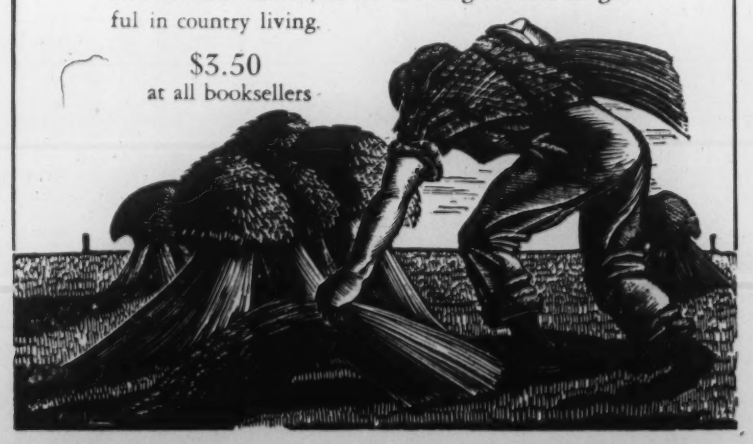
ORDER YOUR BOOKS
FROM
BURNILL'S BOOKSHOP
100 Yonge Street, Toronto 1
MAIL ORDERS POSTPAID

·ANOTHER·CANADIAN·CLASSIC·BY·DENT·
VINCENT MASSEY
On Being Canadian
$3.00
at all booksellers
DENT
·ANOTHER·CANADIAN·CLASSIC·BY·DENT·

4th printing
The Owl Pen
by Kenneth Wells
illustrated by Lucille Oille
Price $3.50
at your bookseller
DENT

An UNUSUAL Christmas Present . . .
Here is a chance to give friends a present that will provide a literary treat every month for a whole year.
The Readers Union (the first English book club with a World-wide membership) can now accept a limited number of new members in Canada. The Readers Union sifts what is GOOD from what is NEW. If interested, please write for full information,
READERS UNION
224 Bloor Street West, Toronto.

·ANOTHER·CANADIAN·CLASSIC·BY·DENT·
In Pastures Green
BY PETER McARTHUR
edited by Kenneth Wells
(author of The Owl Pen)
21 wood engravings by Lucille Oille
A handsome new edition of "One of the most charming Canadian books ever published". Wilfrid Eggleston writes of this delightful volume in which a great Canadian countryman recorded, with salty humor and distilled wisdom, all that is ever green and delightful in country living.
$3.50
at all booksellers



THE BOOKSHELF

WONDERFUL STORY BOOK—by Margaret Wise Brown, pictures by J. P. Miller—*Musson*—$2.00.

THE 42 stories and poems selected for this Big Golden Book and the illustrations to match them are sheer delights, reflecting the wonder of a child's world. Young ones 6-9 will be thrilled over and over again by original flights of youthful fantasy in poems like "The Children's Year" and "The Brave Little Aeroplane" and in appealing tales like "The Shy Little Horse" and "How the Animals Took a Bath." Equally attractive are the humorous and imaginative pictures.

DOCTOR DOLITTLE AND THE SECRET LAKE—by Hugh Lofting—*Longmans, Green*—$3.50.

Another story in the series about the little doctor with the top hat and bag. this one will take young readers off on a fresh adventure that lasts for 364 pages. The project involves a trip by the Doctor and the storyteller (Tommy Stubbins) to a secret lake in Africa. There an ancient turtle, Mudface, who has been alive and buried in mud since the days of Noah and his ark, is awaiting rescue and a chance to tell about the Flood and what happens afterwards. Tommy, the Doctor, and a raft of miscellaneous humorous characters including a group of crocodiles, manage the rescue. It's a fascinating tale for boys and girls 11-14 looking for something different by an expert young-folk-tale teller.

From "Davie Decides"

THE GREAT VENTURE—by T. Morris Longstreth—*Macmillan*—$3.00.

Possibly American boys and girls will be keener than Canadians to know something about the noted 19th century sculptor who created among other statues the famous "Minute-man" at Concord, Mass., and the Lincoln statue in Washington, D.C. His name: Dan French. (The Concord statue commemorates the farmers who in 1775 spontaneously fought for independence in the revolutionary war.) However, the author has given the authentic biography such interesting detail of the sculptor between his seventeenth and twenty-fifth years, that Canadians 14-16, too, will find this story exciting and full of color and suspense.

THE STORY OF PROFESSOR PORKY—by Hugh Heaton, pictures by H. E. M. Sellen—*Oxford*—$1.00.

Witty and imaginative drawings and a clever read-aloud nonsense tale about Professor Porcupine will delight your 3-to-6-year-olds. The porcupine family developed their needles so they could think without interruptions by saucy strangers. At Professor Porky's thoughtful suggestion Mr. Milligan spanks Mr. Bunny for eating Mr. Milligan's vegetables in the garden, and so all the porcupines were rewarded with salt butter. Two Canadians combined in this successful effort.

YOUNG KING DAVID—Marian King, illustrations by Steele Savage—*Longmans, Green*—$3.00.

The Bible story of David is expanded here with scriptural authority, fine literary style and a sense of making a hero that will appeal directly to today's youth. David's colorful dramatic career is presented to show that he was an all-round boy—shepherd, musician, warrior, friend, leader, prince and fugitive. Sharp black-and-white drawings enhance the narrative. Boys 10-15 will avidly follow the episodes in the life of this hero—episodes before which a comic-strip Superman would pale.

DAVIE DECIDES — by Dorothy Westlake Andrews — *Ryerson* — *65 cents.*

When the pre-school child is read this story and shown the pictures of how David sulked during the week, he will realize that sulking does not pay. Boys and girls will like to hear about the situations in Davie's life for they are similar to their own (losing a tooth, a heart-to-heart talk with Daddy, etc.). They will be entertained and taught at the same time.

BLACK GULL—by Derek Lamport—*Clarke, Irwin*—$1.50.

Two boys and their sister, while camping on an island stumble upon a plot which involves a noted speedboat racer. They play a major role in helping the sportsman beat a crooked rival. This is an excellent English novel, with a locale of the Scilly Isles, for boys and girls 9-13. The development of the tale is expertly handled and packed full of unusual angles.

EMPIRE YOUTH ANNUAL—edited by Raymond Fowcett—*Musson*—$3.50.

This is a lavishly set up book to awaken interest of boys and girls in the British Empire. There are miscellaneous articles on the Dominions, colonies, Empire historical figures and great events, all handsomely illustrated with drawings and color photographs. To show the range in time, place and subject we pick some samples: "How the Brave Men Saved Belize, British Honduras", the XIVth Olympiad in London last summer, the air links of the Commonwealth and Empire, Pitcairn Island and the mutiny on the *Bounty*, strange animals

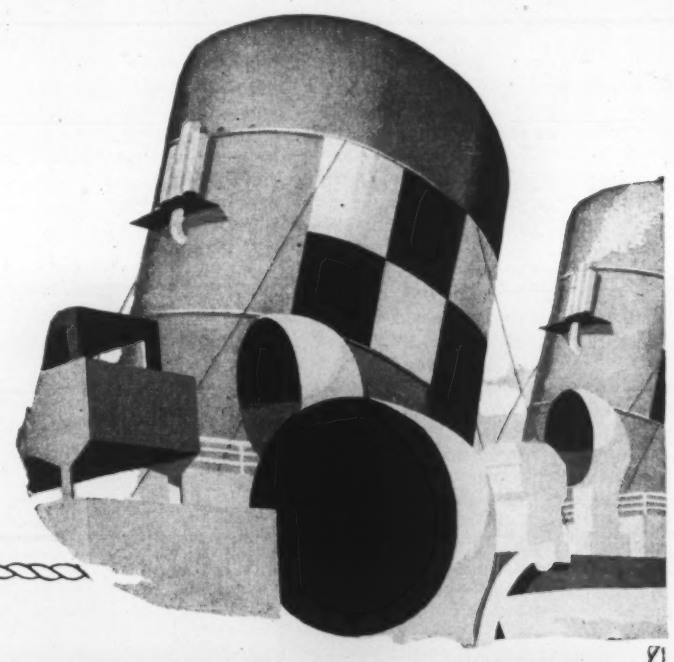
From "Empire Youth Annual"

From "Professor Porky"

of the Empire. There are fictional stories, too, reminiscent of the tales that used to sparkle in the pages of the *Boys' Own Annual*, a sure-fire Christmas gift of several years ago. For boys and girls 10-15.

·ANOTHER·CANADIAN·CLASSIC·BY·DENT·
HELEN GUITON
A Country Lover
"1948's most enchanting novel"
$3.00
at all booksellers
DENT
·ANOTHER·CANADIAN·CLASSIC·BY·DENT·

·ANOTHER·CANADIAN·CLASSIC·BY·DENT·
C. B. PYPER
One Thing After Another
"*the* gift for discriminating readers"
$3.50
at all booksellers
DENT
·ANOTHER·CANADIAN·CLASSIC·BY·DENT·



FOR YOUR WINTER CROSSINGS
GO **WHITE EMPRESS**
TO EUROPE

For a full week of relaxation and comfort afloat, go White Empress to Europe. Congenial companions . . . varied entertainment . . . courtesy and service in the Canadian Pacific tradition.

Sailings from Saint John and Halifax to Liverpool by the completely reconditioned 20,000 ton *Empress of Canada* and her sister ship *Empress of France* . . . first class return accommodation available.

WINTER SAILINGS
From Saint John and Halifax*

Jan.	5	EMPRESS OF FRANCE
†Feb.	2	EMPRESS OF FRANCE
Feb.	16	EMPRESS OF CANADA
Mar.	2	EMPRESS OF FRANCE
Mar.	16	EMPRESS OF CANADA
Mar.	26	EMPRESS OF FRANCE
Apr.	13	EMPRESS OF CANADA

*From Halifax one day later.
†Via Greenock, Scotland, to Liverpool.

First Class	$240 up
Tourist	$152 up

The same famous cuisine and service are yours on Canadian Pacific's passenger-carrying freighters *Beaverford* and *Beaverburn*. Sailings approximately twice monthly, dates on request. First Class fare $220.

Full information from any Canadian Pacific office or your own travel agent.

Canadian Pacific

THE BOOKSHELF

SEVEN GAY ADVENTURES—by Ursula Hourihane—*Oxford*—$2.00.

ANIMAL stories delightfully told and effectively illustrated are always favorites with young readers—or listeners. In this story are gathered as interesting and friendly a group as one could hope to meet—William Bear, the taximan who takes his young friends (human and animal) for a ride, Frisky Foal who wanted to fly, Danny the Donkey, Oliver Owlet who has a most adventuresome night, to mention only a few. Boys and girls 5 to 8 will give this book a warm welcome.

AZOR—by Maude Crowley, pictures by Helen Sewell—*Oxford*—$2.00.

Azor Peach was a little boy who could talk to animals but when others made fun of his ability he decided not to tell them what the animals said. Boys and girls around 5 years old will like to have the story read to them for Azor himself was only six. The children will find out why Azor broke his promise not to talk; it's an original reason.

From "Azor"

WALT DISNEY'S UNCLE REMUS STORIES—adapted by Marion Palmer from original tales of Joel Chandler Harris—*Musson*—$2.00.

The immortal Uncle Remus stories are handsomely set forth in a Giant Golden Book for children 6-11—and for their grown-up friends too—with smooth editing and generous illustrations inspired by the recent Walt Disney movie. The format and other slickings-up by publishers and Disney studios have probably made the Joel Harris classics more attractive than at any time since their origin over three generations ago.

The Old South, Georgian atmosphere, the gentle raconteur Uncle Remus, the talking animal characters, the natural humor—all are features which make this collection worthwhile juvenile literature. The quaint language will bring many a chuckle and such items as "Why de Cricket Fambly Lives in Chimbleys", "Brer Fox, Brer Rabbit, and de Well" and "Brer Bear Ketches Mr. Bull-Frog" will be read and re-read for lasting, wholesome entertainment.

PEDRO, THE PORTUGUESE CAT—by E. J. Foote, pictures by Jean Hinde—*Oxford*—$1.50.

Pedro was an explorer cat that travelled with the famous Portuguese adventurer Vasco da Gama back in 1497. He visited Africa and India and had many bizarre facts to relate when he returned. Children 8-11 will enjoy this one; it is lightly dipped in history and attractively illustrated.

WHAT BOOK IS THAT?—by Ruth Harshaw and Dilla MacBean—*MacMillan*—$1.75.

Here is an unusual book to test the knowledge of young (9-16) readers about their reading. There are 15 quiz groups (with answers), all scaled to match the youngsters' reading background (from "Little Tom Tucker" through "Treasure Island" to "The Scarlet Pimpernel"), and skits with hidden book clues for presentation by boys and girls. The material should certainly enable a grade teacher to pep up her English classes but, best of all, give young-timers a challenging quiz game that is profitable and exciting—a quiz game that, for a change, really gets some place.

CARAVAN FOR THREE—by Ursula Bloom—*Clarke, Irwin*—$2.25.

This full-length novel, effectively illustrated with black-and-white pictures and four color plates, has a good mixture of romance, humor and adventure. Two English girls and their brother set off on a caravan holiday. In the course of the tour they see lots of country, have some funny experiences, and best of all, hit upon a spy mystery. For boys and girls 11-14.

From "Caravan For Three"

MYSTERY NATURE STORIES—by Mary Adrian, pictures by Elizabeth P. Korn—*Clarke, Irwin*—$2.00.

Here is a collection of mystery stories based on unusual facts in nature that have been recorded by well-known naturalists—all to thrill readers 6-10. Each unfolds with suspense; the birds and animals are the detectives. What was the riddle of the black snake? The butcher bird? The disappearing black fin? The phantom of the forest?

THE GOLDEN CHRISTMAS BOOK—compiled by Gertrude Crampton, illustrated by Corinne Malvern—*Musson*—$2.00.

Here is a real Santa Claus book. It contains 14 stories, 15 things-to-do, 9 poems, 18 puzzles, 10 songs with piano accompaniment that should appeal both to the parent storyteller looking for new material and the young reader 6-9 looking for something that wraps up in one package just about all the good things (including the religious and the fun aspects) for which Christmas stands. Colorful illustrations and black-and-white drawings abound.

The LATEST BOOKS
ANY BOOK REVIEWED OR ADVERTISED
May be Ordered from
TYRRELL'S 820 YONGE ST. KI. 6118
STORE HOURS: 9 TO 5

·ANOTHER·DENT·DOCUMENTARY·
IGOR GOUZENKO
This Was My Choice
$3.00
at all booksellers
DENT
·ANOTHER·DENT·DOCUMENTARY·

ROOSEVELT AND HOPKINS
AN INTIMATE HISTORY
by ROBERT E. SHERWOOD
The MUSSON BOOK COMPANY Ltd.
$6.00

the Canadian Novel of the year!
THE RICH MAN
by
Henry Kreisel
The story of a Canadian immigrant — hailed by the critics
• ". . . lucid and so deeply human. What a promising first book . . ." BARKER FAIRLEY
• "A searching study and a charming one." J. V. McAREE *The Globe & Mail*
• "A simple and pathetic story — clear and moving." LISTER SINCLAIR
• "I admire this book, which seems to me to be sincerely felt and vividly written." ROBERTSON DAVIES *The Peterborough Examiner*
You will be the richer for reading
THE RICH MAN
$3.00 at all bookstores
McCLELLAND & STEWART Limited

You'll Never Forget
TOMORROW WILL BE BETTER
$3.00
A Novel by BETTY SMITH who wrote "A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN"
THE MUSSON BOOK COMPANY LTD.

By the author of His Majesty's Yankees, Roger Sudden, Pride's Fancy, etc.
Thomas H. Raddall's
masterwork . . .
the story of
Canada's Doorway to the World
HALIFAX
Warden of the North
Through the portals of Halifax have passed some of history's greatest names — from Wolfe to Churchill, Charles Dickens to Leon Trotsky. To her harbours have come the world's greatest ships — from her shelter sailed battle fleets that changed the world's destiny. Her history is the year's most exciting and colourful reading!
$6.00 at all bookstores
A Gift Book to be treasured.
McCLELLAND & STEWART *Limited*

Give Piccadilly with Pride

Piccadilly
LONDON
SMOKING MIXTURE

THE BOOKSHELF

A Carefully Documented Record Of The U.S. And Its Negroes

By EDWARD EARL

A MAN CALLED WHITE—by Walter White—*Macmillan*—*$5.00*.

WALTER WHITE is a Negro. His skin is white, his eyes are blue, his hair is blond. The traits of his race are nowhere visible and he chooses to remain a Negro rather than "pass" for white. In his capacity as general secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, he has spent his life in an effort to gain civil rights for Negroes—and that is what the book is about.

Many of us say—perhaps too complacently—that we live in a democratic hemisphere; that these things of which Walter White writes in his autobiography are over and done with. No greater error was ever made. Racial and color prejudices exist today, and because they exist, they are insidiously rotting our social, economic and international structure.

Only recently, on November 1st, 1948, an Associated Press despatch pointed out that in Nashville, Tennessee, Negro sections were flooded with unsigned threatening letters attempting to keep Negroes from the polls in the presidential elections. These letters contained crude scrawls in red pencil saying: "Keep away from the polls Nov. 2—KKK—the Klan knows you." Democracy?

The Negro is only one of several minority groups in Canada and the United States. In its plea for racial tolerance against widespread discrimination, this book is dedicated with an integrity of purpose far more compelling and absorbing than any modern piece of fiction.

A Shadowed Phase

It is not the usual type of biography, a compilation of human interest stories and anecdotes of famous personages. It is, rather, a carefully documented record of the NAACP in its fight for a better, more enlightened attitude toward the Negro. As such, it is a brilliant exposition of a shadowed phase in social history.

In 1906, Negroes—no matter how well educated—could only find employment in the South in menial work. Ten years later, there were no high schools for Negro students even though Negro families were taxed at the same rate as the whites who had their own schools. Until the late thirties, the Negro was effectually denied the right to vote by the constitutions of various Southern states through various types of discriminatory clauses.

Lynchings (still a problem), race riots, discrimination in schools (even in the Armed Forces), the denial of civil rights and economic and cultural opportunities, and the heartbreaking, unending filibustering against anti-discrimination legislation in Congress comprise this illuminating story.

In regard to the race riots of 1943, Mr. White has this to say: "There has been little change in the basic causes of riots in the thousands of Harlems in the United States. The thrift of Negroes has been penalized by the attitude of banks, insurance companies, and investment corporations with respect to mortgages and other loans for improvement of housing in Harlem or other segregated areas. Restrictive covenants in deeds to property and the pressures of landlords and real estate agents continue to make it difficult if not impossible for Negroes, whatever their financial or cultural status, to purchase or rent property outside the ghetto. Amazingly and dishearteningly true is the fact that such covenants against Negroes have been used by members of other minorities who are themselves often the target of restrictive covenants."

And yet considerable progress has been made since 1918.

"Today," he says, "there are many more Americans who are aware that they too have a stake in the finding of a solution to the problem of the treatment of minorities in the United States and the world at large."

Possibly the description of the American treatment of Negro soldiers and veterans is the most horrifying, typifying as it does, a prevalent attitude.

Despite the record made at Anzio and by the 99th Pursuit Squadron, the American spreaders of prejudice were found to be active even as close to the battle front as Naples. Placards printed at the order of an American Army colonel demanded that Italian women cease association with American Negro soldiers because, "The Negro is an inferior human being" and "must live in America only among his own".

In an emergency, when fraternization was permitted, white American soldiers had nothing but admiration and respect for the Negro soldiers. For the most part however, Negroes served in menial capacities overseas although trained in the United States as combatants.

After the war, Mr. White visited a Middle West industrial city. A newly appointed police commissioner invited him to see the weapons and ammunition which the commissioner's predecessor had purchased. Mr. White was informed that these were obtained "to take care of any 'bad niggers' who come home with any fancy ideas about occupying a different status from that they knew before they left."

Constantly accused of communistic tendencies, the NAACP under Walter White's secretaryship has constantly repudiated all such charges, even going so far as to threaten the suspension of some of its branch's charters if the Association vouched politically for any party.

As Mr. White says, the issue of capitalism versus communism "would be decided, not by the NAACP or any other organization, but by the capacity of the capitalist system to prove its right to continue to exist. If racial bigotry continued to dominate the domestic and international policy of the United States, and of the white capitalist world, I could see no possible hope of survival of that system. But if democracy and a system of free enterprise were able to abolish inequalities, guarantee security and a decent way of life to every man on the basis of his ability, we would have nothing to worry about from communism."

As racial prejudice emerges more and more clearly as one of the world's most disturbing problems, this book will take its place as a classic among works of its kind.

First Steps First

By CANON H. P. PLUMPTRE

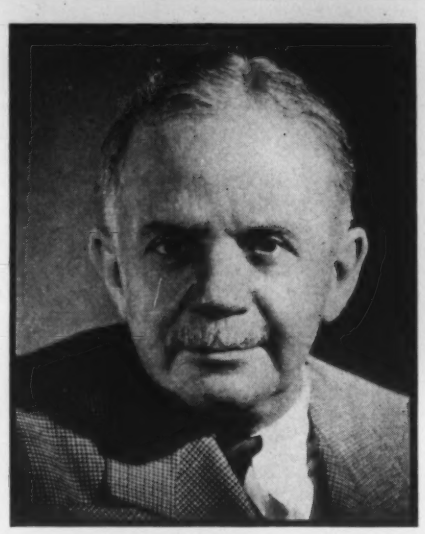
BOOKER T. WASHINGTON—by Basil Mathews—*Saunders*—*$6.00*.

DISEASE in our bodies, checked by the surgeon's knife, sometimes breaks out elsewhere, and in a different form.

War, too, decides the main causes for it was fought by the victory of one side or the other, but often leaves deeper issues undecided and perhaps aggravated. The two wars of this century decided the question of German domination, but left untouched the racial problem of Slav and Teuton.

In America the Civil War decided the issues for which it was fought—national unity and the problem of slavery; but it left a much deeper issue untouched, and indeed aggravated—the presence in the body politic of some ten million Negroes, utterly unprepared domestically, morally, industrially and politically for the new life which had been thrust upon them.

It is true that some efforts were made to bridge the gap and to educate the Negro. But they were on a small scale. The whites of the South were determined that Negroes must be kept at least in political subjection, and looked askance at movements which endangered their own supremacy. The Negroes, on the other hand, demanded vociferously that the full rights of emancipation should be given them, and, taking their cue from past experience, too often regarded liberty and idleness as synonymous.



WALTER WHITE

There comes, then, on the scene one who, if he did not solve the problem which indeed was impossible, was destined to give a new setting to the whole scene, Booker T. Washington, the subject of Basil Mathew's book.

This amazing man, himself of slave parentage and experience, leaving for the time being the problem of political equality in abeyance, made the aim of his life the giving to the Negroes the moral and industrial training which he saw was the primary need of his race, and in some fourteen years made the Tuskegee Institute which he founded—indeed he literally dug the first sod in a farm which he bought with borrowed money—the leading trade school of the South.

A New Era Opens

In 1895 his speech at the Atlanta Cotton Exposition, attended by cotton magnates from all over the country, opened a new era both for himself and the Institute. From that moment we see this self-educated slave boy the acknowledged authority on interracial problems, honoured by leading universities, consulted by presidents, and even by the historian and expounder of "The American Commonwealth," Lord Bryce.

Under these circumstances, too, the Institute went from strength to strength, adding ever fresh departments to its already variegated economy, supported by whites and colored folk alike, and taking a place of ever increasing importance in the attempt to solve what is by far the most important problem of U.S. national life.

The essential fairness of Basil Mathew's portraiture is seen in the fact that he does not hesitate to describe at full length, in a chapter entitled "The Continuing Debate", the strong opposition which Washington had to face from those who claimed that he was "selling the Negro" in not demanding more immediate political and racial equality. And probably while he was doing the best that could be done at the moment, Washington would be the first to confess that the real solution of the problem still lay in the future.

The book is one eminently deserving a place in home, school and library; and since all that concerns the welfare of our friends to the South must be of concern to ourselves, hardly less in Canada than in the United States.

BOOK SERVICE

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased by postal or money order to "Saturday Night Book Service," 73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1.

BUILT FOR SAFETY FROM WHEELS TO ROOFTOP...

No extras to buy—Delivery Guaranteed

The Reo Safety School Bus is a complete vehicle, engineered from wheels to rooftop for safer transportation of students. The all-metal body and chassis are designed and constructed as one safe, economical unit. Body is fully insulated. Low step, low floor and large door at front assure entrance safety for even the youngest school-children. See your nearest Reo dealer, or write: REO MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA LTD., Leaside, Toronto.

REO
SAFETY
SCHOOL BUS

4829

REO . . . BUILT, SOLD AND SERVICED IN CANADA

B. C. LETTER

One-Third Of Tested Children Are Listed "Unsatisfactory"

By P. W. LUCE

Vancouver.

AN EXTENSIVE study of child welfare is being made by the Federal Child and Maternal Health Division of the Central Vancouver Island Health Unit in the Duncan-Nanaimo area. Eight thousand boys and girls are serving as "guinea pigs" in the most advanced physical research yet attempted in Canada, and the study will continue for eight months.

A preliminary survey of juvenile conditions in this district was made some months ago. The children were medically examined at intervals, and their growth records were charted on the Wetzel Grid, a chart which outlines a predicted growth pattern of weight and height for boys and girls at stated ages. A deviation from the norm indicates maladjustment in some form, according to the experts, but the reasoning is somewhat difficult for the layman to follow.

The first survey classified one-third of the tested children as "unsatisfactory." Advice on physical activities, home environment, and dieting, resulted in the number of "unsatisfactories" dropping to one in five. This wasn't yet good enough for the nurses, doctors, psychiatrists, teachers, and interested parents. They put their little subjects through further courses in scientific channels, and restored four out of five to what they considered normal behavior.

The next phase concerns the children classified as "satisfactory." They are to be screened to find out whether they are keeping up to standard in their physical and mental growth. The check will cost the federal government $25,000 as a first allocation.

Dr. Douglas V. Hutton, of the Child and Maternal Health Division, Ottawa, is organizing the staff for the 1949 activities. This will be composed of three doctors of medicine, one psychiatrist, two psychologists, two psychiatric social workers, and a yet undetermined number of nurses and nutritionists. Provincial government doctors will also render occasional assistance.

Similar laboratory checks will be made on children in other parts of Canada after the methods used in the Duncan-Nanaimo area have been studied by officials in Ottawa.

According to Dr. Hutton, Canadian children compare very favorably with those of other countries. There has been a definite increase in stature during the past fifteen years. Most of the residential schools in the east have had to put in longer beds to accommodate their pupils. The 500 Vancouver youngsters Dr. Hutton looked at with a professional eye are, on the average, nearly two inches taller than their parents were at their age.

Dr. Donald Patterson, a pediatric specialist, has expressed the opinion that one of the pressing problems of the moment is the size of school children. In Vancouver he found 1,000 boys and girls were decidedly overweight, in many cases the result of improper feeding.

Biggest Vacuum Cleaner

Officials in Oak Bay, Vancouver Island, have found a way of dealing with the thick carpet of leaves that clutters up the streets every fall. They have acquired what is believed to be the world's biggest vacuum cleaner, a machine that sucks up the leaves and deposits them in a garbage truck.

The vacuum cleaner is powered by an automobile engine, weighs 3,500 pounds, and is towed by a small tractor. It has two flexible four-inch tubes, and an eight-inch nozzle to clear street gutters. John Norton designed and built the contraption.

Coffee, Ten Cents

Operating a restaurant is a mighty risky business. Fifty per cent of those who open an eating house go bankrupt in twelve months, and lots of those who manage to stay in have a hard time breaking even.

George L. Wenzel, who travels over the continent lecturing under the auspices of the American Restaurant Association, and who is said to be a real expert in extending trade and enlarging profits, voiced the discouraging fact in an address to Canadian restaurateurs in Vancouver. His hearers were not greatly surprised. The cafe mortality in this coast city has always been high.

Labor turnover in restaurants is twenty per cent per month, says Mr. Wenzel, largely because there are too many introverts among waiters and waitresses, and especially among cooks. Operators should hire extroverts whenever they can, insists the expert. They get along better with people.

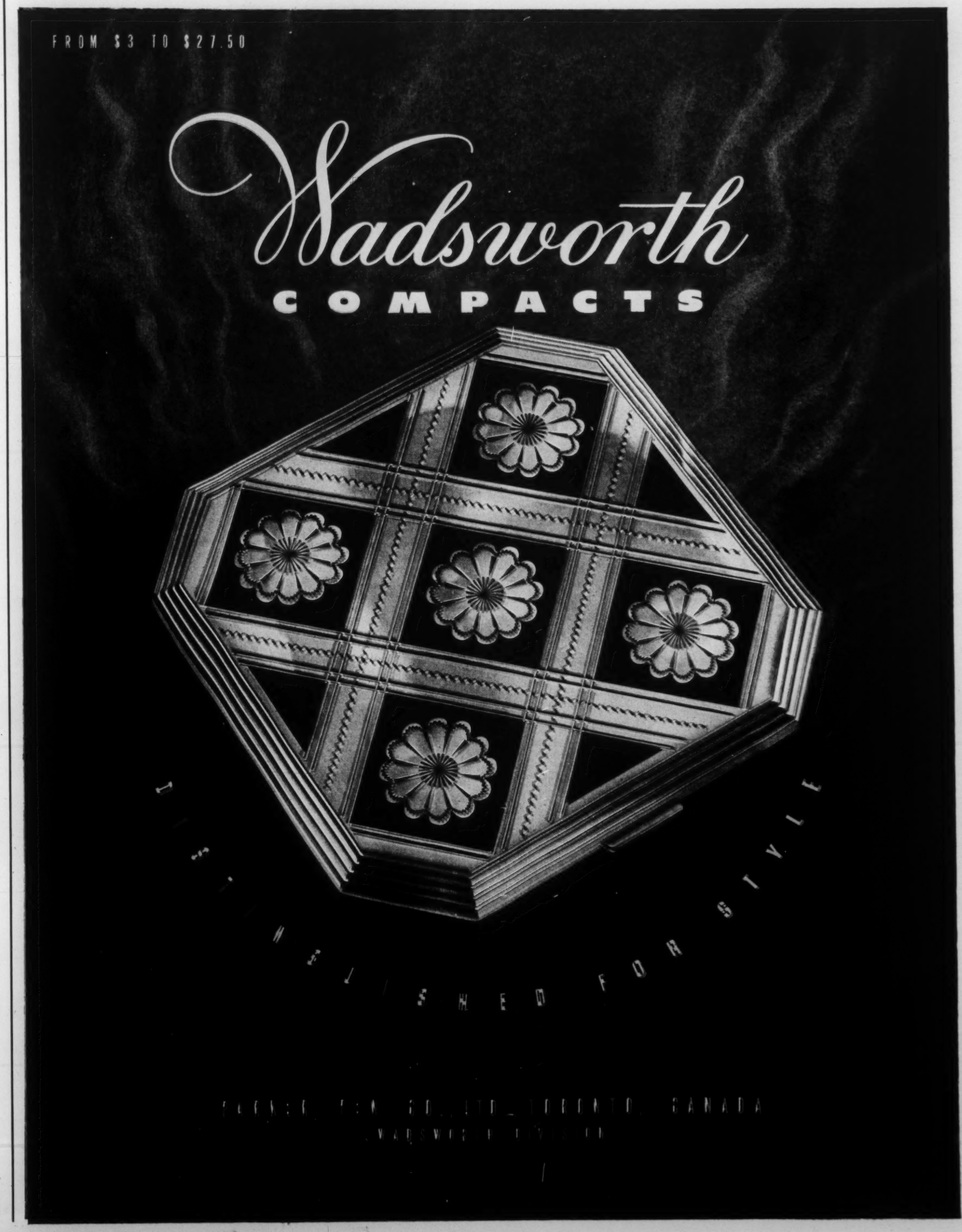
Vancouver operators don't know where to find extroverts. Most of them have a space in their window constantly occupied by a card which says "Waitresses Wanted," but all those who respond seem to be introverts.

Patrons might as well resign themselves to continue paying ten cents a cup for coffee. Mr. Wenzel breaks down the cost of this beverage as 1¼ cents for coffee, ¼ cent for sugar, 2 cents for cream, 1 cent depreciation (a cup lasts only 50 servings), 3 cents for wages, and 1 cent for washing and other services. That leaves 1½ cents profit, which doesn't seem excessive.

Mink Show

More than six hundred mink were on show at the Live Animal Exposition in Vancouver, the entries ranging from animals worth only a few dollars to a golden-bronze "Palomino" which the originator valued at $10,000, though he probably would have taken less for spot cash. This specimen is a recent Canadian product, and is naturally being kept for breeding purposes. A new mink variety is always quoted in high figures, but the price drops progressively as the litters increase. The new mutations which attracted much attention bore the poetic names of "Breath of Spring" and "Aleutian Blue."

The mink show was under the sponsorship of the Vancouver Branch of the Women's Canadian Press Club, but the reason for this remains obscure. None of the members wear mink coats; their salaries don't run to that luxury.



FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

A "Happy Christmas" To You! But What Is Happiness?

By WYNNE PLUMPTRE

HAPPY Christmas! How often we shall be saying it to each other in the days just ahead. We shall mean it, too, in a vague friendly sort of way. But what is happiness?

If you have a friend who might be interested, this Christmas, in thinking over what it really means to be happy, you might give him Professor E. J. Urwick's newly-published book "The Values of Life" (Saunders, $3.50). You should not give it to him if he is the sort of person who wants to read a Dale Carnegie "Guide to Happiness" because, of course, there is no short-cut in that direction. But if he is a serious person underneath, who also likes a bit of fun with his reading, you can give him this book.

It is not possible to condense into a few paragraphs the wisdom (that is the right word) in Professor Urwick's book — wisdom distilled from a wide experience of men and women, rich and poor, wise and foolish, in England and Canada. But it is possible to give an idea of the clear thought and bubbling wit that carries the reader along through the deep and sometimes difficult waters of his philosophy.

Here, then, are some samples of what he says:

Of Happiness: "We are educated not to live, but to make a living; not to be good but to make good in the struggle for money. And behind it all is the firm belief that this is the secret of happiness."

Of Wealth: "Precept tells us that we can be virtuous even if poor. Example tells us that, unless we manage to surround ourselves with a reasonable amount of the nice things which wealth will buy, our personalities will be starved. We will not be able to express ourselves either in pretty things or in refined activities . . .

"The answer to all this was of course given nearly two thousand years ago: 'Consider the lilies of the field'. But the contrast between Solomon and the lilies no longer appeals to us. We don't want to look like lilies—especially common ones. We would rather look like Solomon. We don't really admire lilies. If we did, neither women nor men could possibly wear the hats they do wear. We don't even want to look beautiful. We want to look expensive."

PROFESSOR E. J. URWICK

Of the Limits of Reason and Science: "Logical scientific reason . . . is completely negative. It leads to no goal of faith, no moral purpose, no ideals of conduct. It is as neutral as mathematics. It merely clears the field of weeds . . .

"The human mind or intellect has two different aspects and two different functions, which are best indicated by distinguishing the scientific intelligence from the purposive intelligence . . . The logic of scientific reason has only one criterion: harmony with all known facts. But the logic of the purposive reason has a different test: harmony with all known goodness."

Of Seeing God: "Plato posits the existence in all men of a power far transcending reason, which is capable of finding its way directly to the secrets of reality. But this power of direct vision remains dormant in the vast majority of men, in whose souls it is covered over and held down by the mire and weeds of human desires . . . But when in the rare soul freedom from desire and purity of purpose have been attained, then the power becomes active and penetrates to the very heart of reality—which is also the Good . . .

"Since the vision is the vision of the good, the seer himself must be good . . . In Biblical language, only the pure heart can see God."

Of Formalized Religion: "In religion . . . conformity is the greatest of virtues and covers a multitude of sins . . . The Jews crucified Christ. Today we are rather more liberal; even atheists are tolerated if they are very well behaved."

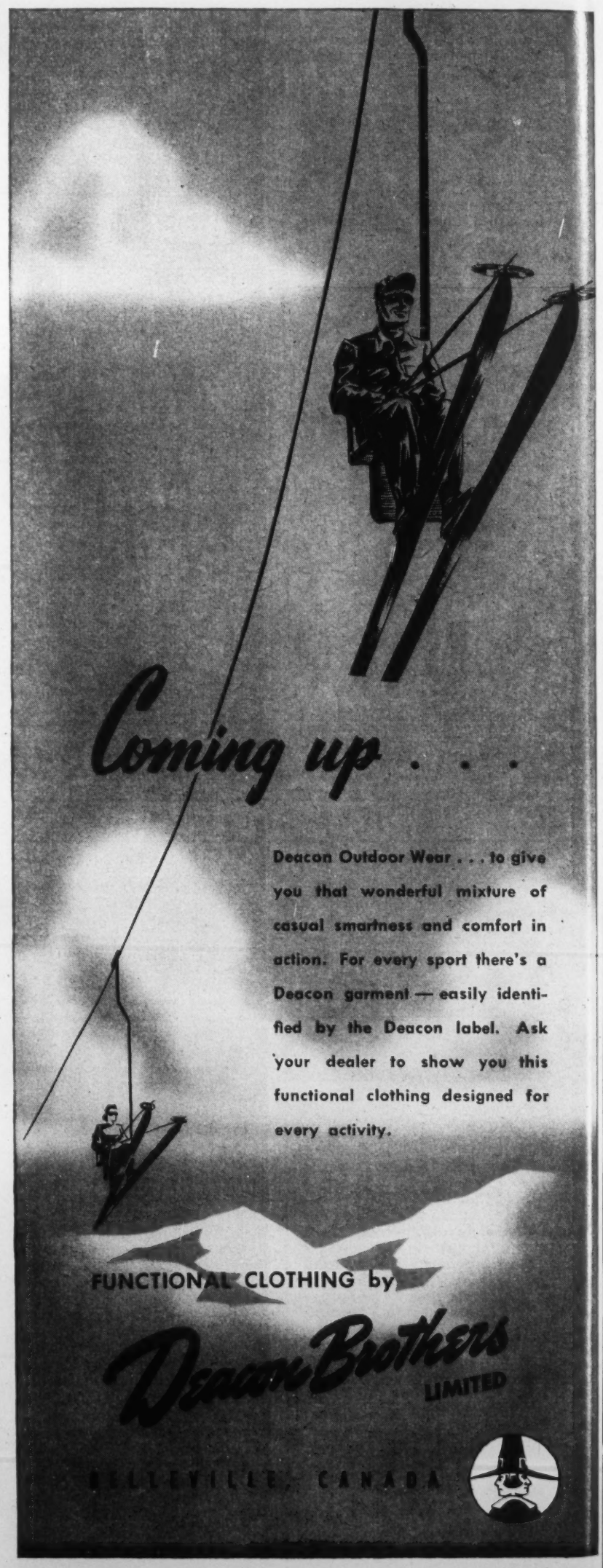
Of the Fate of Most of Us: "The lives of most of us are just progressions along a common highway across a level plain, leading with luck to a respectable old age and a pleasing funeral oration."

Professor Urwick died in 1945, and we must thank Professor John A. Irving for putting together into this book the manuscripts that he left behind. The chapters are really a series of essays and others were to come. We must also thank Professor Irving for writing an introduction to Professor Urwick's life and social philosophy. Those of us who, either as students or colleagues, had the great joy and good fortune to know Professor Urwick at Toronto will be grateful, not only for the clear critical appraisal of his work, but, even more so, for the warm and sympathetic portrait of the man himself. He was so gay and so human and, always, so young.

I have only detected one error in Professor Irving's story. He refers to "a picture in which, well over the age of sixty, Urwick is hanging by his heels from the branch of a tree." As the picture shows quite clearly, he is hanging by his *toes*—not his heels! It was just one of the many things that Professor Urwick could do so much better than any of the rest of us!

The late Professor Urwick, was never dull. This snapshot, with Irene Biss Spry, was taken when he was 67.

This Christmas give..
Cash's WOVEN NAMES
and please everyone on your list with a truly 'personal' gift.
For marking clothing, linen, and all belongings. Permanent, easy to apply. Early ordering is advised, from your dealer — or
CASH'S 438 GRIER ST., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
CASH'S NAMES 3 doz. $1.65; 6 doz. $2.20; 9 doz. $2.75; 12 doz. $3.30 NO-SO CEMENT per tube


Coming up . . .
Deacon Outdoor Wear . . . to give you that wonderful mixture of casual smartness and comfort in action. For every sport there's a Deacon garment — easily identified by the Deacon label. Ask your dealer to show you this functional clothing designed for every activity.
FUNCTIONAL CLOTHING by
Deacon Brothers LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, CANADA

FOR THAT No. 1 SOMEBODY ON YOUR GIFT LIST...

BAGGAGE! The thrilling gift

Three pieces from "open stock" matched set in Natural Rawhide with wide end-bindings: Train Case, Hat & Shoe Case and Aeropack with 4-dress hanger unit.

From left to right: Two-suit Flytemaster Aeropack, the 21-inch Flytemaster and the Berkeley Club Bag, all in smooth Cowhide.

McBRINE! The name they know!

★ You're sure of that heart-warming thrill of grateful appreciation when it's a gift of McBrine baggage. For with it goes the promise of pleasure ahead and long years of travel luxury. Here is worthy gift quality *plus* smart styling hallmarked by the best-known name in baggage. Truly there is no finer gift . . . no finer baggage!

McBRINE Baggage

THE BAGGAGE WITH CHARACTER

SPORTING LIFE

Sports Notes From All Over

By KIMBALL McILROY

WHEN the gates were opened for a ball game in Tokio recently, two were killed and 21 injured in the ensuing rush for seats. Nothing like that ever happened at Maple Leaf Stadium.

It has been suggested by a member of the Labor Party in England that the government ought to control the soccer pools. Since even the proponent of the bill which will come up in Parliament doesn't suggest that there's been anything phoney about the operation of the pools, the move is apparently just a part of Labor's overall attempts to get its hands on flourishing businesses which someone else has organized and built up. You can't blame 'em; most of the boys couldn't run a hot dog stand on their own. However, the move has raised one very interesting point and also produced a statement which for sheer improbability is hard to beat. The interesting point is that according to our friend the pools are under no compulsion to distribute any fixed percentage of the intake as prizes. They claim to dole out roughly 75 per cent, but evidently no one is in a position to drop the boom on them if they decide that one per cent would be a more satisfactory figure, except maybe the suckers. The improbable statement comes from pool officials and is to the effect that the pools do not resent government interest in their activities. Mama, where's the soap—there's some mouths we gotta wash out.

A professional hockey game between Boston and Detroit was postponed on account of fog. The reference here appears to be to an actual fog: that is, condensed water vapor. If anybody was wondering.

Cricket, at times a somewhat lethargic sport, nonetheless occasionally manages, directly or indirectly, to get very fine fights started. There was one ten years or so ago over the question of body-line bowling, the cricket equivalent of the beanball. This Fall there was another, when Freddie Mills, the London pugilist, was refused admission to the members' enclosure of a South African cricket club.

Now it might seem to most people that a private club has every right in the world to exclude anybody it wants to exclude and that, if it does so without making any fuss, the responsibility for any unfavorable publicity must lie with the ejectee. Whether this is so or not, the fact remains that a mighty nice little squabble started over the incident. The spokesman for the club was very straightforward about the thing. He said he had no objections to prize fighters as such, but he didn't think one would "be at home or mix with members of the club."

Colored Views

What the members of the club thought is not reported, and anyway their views might have been colored by the fact that Mills the night before had knocked out the South African champ, a party by the name of John Ralph (who at the time of writing does not seem to have attempted to get into the club himself). Mills' reply, while of some interest, does not seem especially relevant. He stated, in brief, "There'll be no ill-feeling on my part when I return to London. I've been granted freedom of the city there." All that this would appear to prove is that the City of London is not nearly so exclusive as South Africa's Newlands cricket club.

Members of the World-Series-winning Cleveland Indians received for their part in the playoff gravy exactly $6,772 each. This is before taxes, of course.

Another little bit of unpleasantness marred an otherwise bloodless rugby season. It happened, of all places, against a background of ivied walls and venerable towers of learning. Vic Obeck, McGill's coach, charged after the last McGill-Western game in London that his players had been subjected to verbal abuse of some scurrilousness, with specific reference to the racial and religious background of certain players. Johnny Metras, the Western mentor, replied that this was all nonsense or at any rate all just in good clean fun, and that if anybody had absorbed abuse during the game it was his players, right on the field. The thing had a rather odd dénouement, in that the editor of the *McGill Daily* sent an apology for an editorial his sheet had run on the affair. This was apparently considered by all parties to have ended the ruckus. It doesn't, of course. If one or more of the McGill boys was making over-eager and under-legal use of his fists—and there is some reason to think that this is a possibility—then something ought to have been done about it. There's plenty of room for fighters in the Ring, which at the moment has a pronounced dearth of same. On the other hand, if the Western fans were out of line to the extent of blaming dubious actions on innocent forebears, then something ought to have been done about *that*. The pages of the university papers seem an odd place to argue and decide such questions. The score of the game was Western 34, McGill 9.

A Sure Thing

If that $6,772 mentioned above seems to be money for old rope, then how about the ten grand that a horse by the name of Citation won for romping unopposed around a track at Pimlico, Maryland? It seems a shame that they wouldn't let people bet on it. It was the only sure-thing race in the history of the sport. Everyone could have had a winner. The good will thus engendered among the bettors would have been worth millions.

It will surprise no one except perhaps his mother that Joe Louis has cancelled his plans for retirement. It seems to cost a lot of money to be a heavyweight champion, especially when your fights are handled exclusively by the 20th Century Sporting Club president Mike Jacobs. The odd thing is that just eight days after announcing that he would defend his title next June against the best contender available, Joe stated to the press, "There's not a decent young heavyweight in sight." Whom is he going to fight, then? The 20th Century publicity man will probably floor him with a single blow for *that* boost for June's gate. Billy Conn is also reported to be making a come-back, if a man can be said to be coming back to some place he's never been. Incidentally, in connection with an exhibition bout between Louis and Conn scheduled for December 10 in Chicago, the Illinois Boxing Commission agreed to sanction the go "if the promoter furnished a good supporting card." That's commendable frankness on the part of the commissioners, which might profitably be emulated by commissions in other parts of the world.

A group of British Columbia swimmers made a strange accusation against Canadian Olympic authorities. They claimed that the officials spent more time at social functions in London than they did in looking after their team. This is heresy of the most flagrant kind. It is inconceiv-

(*Continued on Page* 31)

Loyal REPRESENTATIVES TAKE THE "IF" OUT OF LIFE
WITH COMPLETE PERSONAL PROTECTION

- *Non-Cancellable Accident and Health Contracts*
- *Participating Life Insurance Issued from Ages 0 to 65*

WM. SKELTON
Resident Vice-Pres.
Toronto, Ont.

LOYAL PROTECTIVE LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
TORONTO, ONTARIO
Established 1895

W. R. FISHER, CLU
General Agent
Vancouver, B.C.

You just can't mistake the finer, garden-fresh flavour that has made Libby's first choice in Canada. Extra delicious because only the finest, juicy-ripe tomatoes are used—pedigreed beauties, the result of 36 years of selective seeding by Libby's experts. The result of this care has been progressively finer tomatoes, and tomato juice so uniformly delicious that Canadians prefer it from coast to coast.

And while you enjoy it, remember this; Libby's is an excellent dietary source of Vitamins A and C which aid in growth, help to maintain appetite and promote radiant, glowing health. Get your supply of Libby's from your grocer now. Serve it at least once a day!

Libby's Gentle Press
TOMATO JUICE

20-TP-48

Winnipeg's New Conductor Means New Music Era

By FRANK MORRISS

A new era begins on December 16 for the Winnipeg Symphony Orchestra. That date marks the first concert under the newly appointed dynamic conductor, Walter Kaufmann.

Winnipeg.

WALTER KAUFMANN is going to have musical Winnipeg sitting up and taking notice before long. Mr. Kaufmann is now whipping the Winnipeg Symphony orchestra into shape for its first concert Dec. 16, and he comes to the city with an impressive background both as composer and conductor.

However, as almost any symphonic sponsor can testify, an impressive background of music is only one factor in the job of building up a first-rate resident orchestra. That indefinable, but precious commodity known as personality and drive is necessary for a symphonic aggregation. Star names are almost as precious to an orchestra as they are to Hollywood and it is apparent, even at this early date, that Mr. Kaufmann is going to inject some new and vital impetus into the bloodstream of Winnipeg's music.

The history of symphony orchestra in Winnipeg is a tale of woe and frustration, all tangled up with the vagaries of the musicians' union, the temperamental didoes of sponsors and the indifference of audiences. For two years Hugh Ross, now leader of the Schola Cantorum in New York, made a definite splash in the consciousness of the city and conducted some rousing concerts. Other symphonic ventures were not so happy and there has been a lapse of almost 15 years, save for a C.B.C. series of summer concerts in the late 1930's. There has, however, been a definite feeling on the part of musical leaders that an orchestra is a real need for Winnipeg's cultural life and hence, after much campaigning and much deliberation, Mr. Kaufmann has arrived. On his stocky shoulders rests the destiny of a recurrent experiment . . . the continuing future of an organization which all citizens of good musical taste, hope will grow into something important and far-reaching.

Mr. Kaufmann is a deceptive figure. Of a little better than medium height, of sturdy build and olive complexion he has a pair of large, dark brown eyes and a deep, fascinatingly-accented voice. His courtesy is gravely continental and his modesty is sincere and disarming. Under the calm exterior, however, there are subterranean rumblings of intensity. Allan Sangster's estimate of Mr. Kaufmann's own composition, "Strange Town at Night," which is to be played by the Toronto Symphony orchestra January 4 and 5, fits the personality of the man. Says Mr. Sangster in *Canadian Forum*: "By turns gay, moody, melancholy, always impressionistic, sometimes almost frightening in its sombre intensity and rhythmic turbulence."

The Music Pours

Mr. Kaufmann's true calibre comes out in his music. Talking to him about it, he will suddenly spring to the piano to illustrate a musical thought, the music pours out like lava from a volcano, the player suddenly becomes exultantly alive. The Winnipeg orchestra had a taste of this quality before Mr. Kaufmann had been officially engaged. He had come to the city to interview the symphony committee and while they were impressed with his qualifications they wanted a sample of podium technique.

The moment he got before the orchestra, Mr. Kaufmann's shyness disappeared. The players responded to his conducting with an alertness and a fervor which was an eye opener to the committee. It wasn't very long after that that Mr. Kaufmann was given the musical green light, and he was on his way back to Halifax to put his affairs in order and return to Winnipeg.

The new conductor is a Czechoslovakian by birth and a British citizen by adoption and he has spent most of his musical life in India since graduating from Prague university in 1934 where he majored in philosophy and music. He has been awarded the coveted Goethe and Concordia prizes for outstanding work in research and composition and has also studied at the Berlin State College. He was born April 1, 1907.

His musical wanderings led him to India in 1934 to carry on research in the field of Indian folk and art music.

The fruits of this research were numerous, including the scores for Indian films and radio broadcasts. Two of his compositions, "Navaratnum" and "Six Indian Miniatures" have been played by the B.B.C. orchestra. In 1937 he became music director for the All-India Broadcasting Corporation, with headquarters in Bombay, remaining in this position until 1946. During that time he conducted the All-India Broadcasting Symphony orchestra and the Bombay Chamber Music society which broadcast 583 performances during his stay in that country.

Kaufmann compositions are numerous and varied in nature. He already has five symphonies to his credit. The first received its initial performance in 1933 from the Czech Philharmonic orchestra and was later performed in Prague, Vienna and Amsterdam. The Third Symphony was also introduced by the Czech Philharmonic and has been broadcast many times. His fourth symphony was introduced by the Brooklyn Civic orchestra and was broadcast and the Fifth, yet to be performed, is dedicated to Sir Ernest MacMillan.

Opera and Concertos

He has written an opera based on a story from the 1001 Nights and which was broadcast from Prague. Other compositions include piano concertos, chamber music, overtures and a "Dirge for Orchestra" which was performed by the N.B.C. orchestra.

The Indian experience came to an end in 1946 when Mr. Kaufmann contracted a tropical disease. He went to England and stayed there for a year, being conductor of the B.B.C. Theatre orchestra and also assistant musical director for J. Arthur Rank. He wrote the scores for a number of Rank films, including the documentaries, Palestine and Sudan Dispute.

On the recommendation of Sir Adrian Boult, director of the B.B.C. Symphony orchestra, Mr. Kaufmann came to Halifax in 1947 to head the piano and theory departments of the Halifax Conservatory of Music. During that period he broadcast piano recitals of his own work for the C.B.C. as well as scores for numerous radio plays. It was one of the radio play scores which led to the Boston Pops orchestra playing one of the Kaufmann compositions. Arthur Fiedler, the Pops conductor, had driven to Lunenburg to fish. He heard one of the C.B.C. programs and liked the incidental music so much that he drove on to Halifax to see Mr. Kaufmann. The upshot was that Mr. Fiedler conducted the orchestra in one of his Symphonic Suites.

"Strange Town at Night," which Sir Ernest MacMillan will conduct with Toronto Symphony orchestra in Jan. 4 and 5, is one of the fruits of Mr. Kaufmann's stay in Halifax. It was written in a dark and turbulent mood when he was feeling lonely and discouraged soon after his arrival in Canada. His move to Winnipeg was the result of Sir Ernest MacMillan writing to the Winnipeg committee.

The surface shyness means nothing. The turbulence which boils up in Mr. Kaufmann's compositions and in his conducting is the thing which is going to win Winnipeg for him. Grey streaks his black hair and he says his only bad habit is smoking big, black cigars. You can look for the Winnipeg Symphony orchestra to be written large on the musical map of Canada before very long.

Choose colourful downy-soft Monarch-Knit sweaters . . . for the whole family.
Give extra-fine quality Monarch-Knit men's socks . . . in many smart new patterns.
give
Monarch-Knit
IT'S THE warmest WAY TO SAY:
"Merry Christmas"
For sheer delight give delightfully sheer Monarch Debutante Nylons . . in the season's newest shades.
Give the kiddies cozy comfort, plus the smartest styles with Monarch-Knit children's wear.
THE MONARCH KNITTING COMPANY LIMITED, DUNNVILLE, ONT.

Coca-Cola
Where there's Coca-Cola there's Hospitality

Atoms And Bacon At The N.R.C.

(*Continued from Page* 3)

outskirts of Ottawa. A compact research village sprang up as if by magic: separate special buildings for research in aerodynamics, engines, gasoline and oil, hydraulics, explosives, and general engineering appeared.

Today the Council has over 2,300 employees and spends $10,000,000 a year on research. Besides the establishments in and near the nation's capital, the Council has an electrical engineering field station outside Toronto, a radar laboratory at Scarboro, a flight research station at Arnprior, all in Ontario. There is a regional laboratory at Saskatoon to study prairie problems, and a similar regional laboratory is nearing completion in Halifax to study maritime problems.

Biggest single project of the Council is the $20,000,000 Chalk River atomic energy plant. It produces radio-active materials for medical and industrial research. Plant and animal physiology are involved, and progress has already been made in the treatment of human and animal diseases.

The act of Parliament which set up National Research Council specifically instructed it to assist Canadian industries solve technical problems. Thus, in planning its laboratories and their equipment, the Council has provided facilities for industry which industry does not find available elsewhere in Canada.

A free technical information service brings to the attention of Canadian industry the important scientific advances that have been made in manufacturing processes and the uses of new materials.

The successes of the Council have been notable. Production methods have been improved; the capacity, life-span and safety-margin of equipment have been increased; output has been stepped up; new ways of doing old jobs have been discovered.

Some of the Council's accomplishments have been startling. It has developed a speed motion picture camera capable of taking 200,000 pictures *per second*. It is now possible to examine and understand industrial processes and operations which were once far too fast for not only the scientist's eye but also for the old so-called high-speed camera. Improvements can and are being made in industrial techniques because of this remarkable invention.

Food, Textiles, Transport

Foods, textiles, transportation services, and a whole host of practical investigations, are the constant concern of the Council.

When Canadian bacon shipped to Britain proved too salty, and the loss of the British market was threatened, the Council discovered why and proposed a cure. When cellophane-wrapped beef cuts turned brown and unattractive, instead of remaining red, the Council found out why and told the meat-packaging trade. It increased the baking properties of sugar-egg powders and showed how they could be used in making delicious sponge cakes.

The number of fields of Council research baffles the layman. What is the effect of laundering cloth? The Council knows. How can hot joints in electric power transmission lines be detected and eliminated? The Council will tell you.

Can northern roads be wind-swept of snow? The Council used its wind tunnel to design a new type of snow fence with aerofoils which will put the winter winds to work. Can the contours of land be established and mapped from an airplane? The Council has used an airplane carrying radar, pressure gauges and graph recorders to create remarkably accurate topographic profiles. Only 12 per cent of Canada's area is properly mapped for elevations.

Transportation is one of the big fields of investigation by the Council. When airplane accidents seemed to be caused by rain obscuring the pilot's vision, the Council came up with a special wax for the pilot's windows which solved the problem. When airplane wings and propellers became coated with ice, the Council found a means of melting the ice with electrically conducting rubber on the leading edges. The heating is brought about by passing an electric current through the rubber which has been made electrically conducting by the addition of acetylene black to its composition.

Control Station

Since all boats do not yet have radar, the Council has set up a harbor control station at Halifax, using shore-based radar to identify and guide incoming non-radar-equipped ships. A similar installation is being made at Vancouver.

Canadian aircraft manufacturers use the Council's 350-miles-per-hour wind tunnel to test the effects of variations in attitude, and the effect of variations in control surface settings, to determine the stability and performance of proposed new airplanes. Ingenuity and remarkably minute measurements are used in these tests. Tufts of wool are attached to a model and their reaction to the flow of the wind tells how the proposed aircraft will fly.

The Council's wind tunnels are also used to test those meteorological instruments which depend on air flow, to test the effect of streamlining trains and automobiles, to measure the force of wind on buildings and bridges, to find reaction of boats to winds, and to determine the characteristics of parachutes.

Maritime industries have a keen interest in the Council's hydrodynamics laboratory with its 450-feet model-testing basin. It has an electric towing carriage to drive models, varying in length to 15 feet, at speeds up to 20 feet per second.

By fastening models to the towing carriage, it is possible to discover the speed at which any given power will drive a boat, the power needed to drive a boat any given speed, the angle of trim which will give a boat the minimum resistance, or the manner in which the weights of a boat should be distributed.

The Council's engine laboratory is the only one in Canada with both staff and equipment available for prolonged tests of up to 5,000 horsepower motors. In one investigation, engines were run continuously 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, for eight months.

Micro-Wave

The Council is also equipped to conduct tests and experiments with minute particles of matter. It has effective micro-wave and micro-distillation apparatus.

Low temperature laboratories were opened recently. They make it possible to produce any desired combination of temperature and wind conditions ("chill factor") throughout the year, and to hold these conditions constant for any required length of time.

Not content with improving the old, the Council also creates the new. It has evolved new plastic resins from low-grade wheat, new anti-freeze from surplus crops, glycerol from beet molasses, glassine paper from cereal straw, to list only a few of its new products. The scope of the Council's activities is, indeed, far-reaching, complex, and fascinating.

Many dramatic investigations are going on. Since some currently available crude oils have a high sulphur content, the Council is making tests to determine the limit of sulphur which can be tolerated in gasoline engines without damage to motors. Over 40 samples of rubber are being tested, through a wide range of temperatures, to discover their frictional properties and thus their ability to grip icy roads. Canada's snowfall characteristics are being studied, and data collected on the types and conditions of the snow in various parts of Canada, to assist in the development of snow-clearing equipment. A search is on for a new railway car lubricant which can be used both summer and winter, which will be good up to 120 miles per hour, which will be cheap, and which will eliminate "hot boxes."

Constantly alert to expand its services to the nation, the Council makes every effort to draw on the talents of the rising generation of world scientists. It recently announced 40 post-doctorate scholarships each worth $2,820 per year tax free. In the case of scientists coming from abroad, both-way travelling expenses are also to be paid.

The fields range from microwave spectroscopy, nuclear fission and X-ray diffraction in physics to colloids, tracer techniques, thermodynamics of gases at high pressures, and surface studies in chemistry. The scholarships are open to young scientists the world over, except that those in nuclear energy are reserved to British subjects. Closing date for applications is March 1, 1949.

Discoveries made by employees of the Research Council are made public property through a newly-formed Crown company, Canadian Patents and Development Ltd. The inventions and processes are turned over to this organization which will administer them and pass them out on licence to industries interested in producing and distributing them commercially.

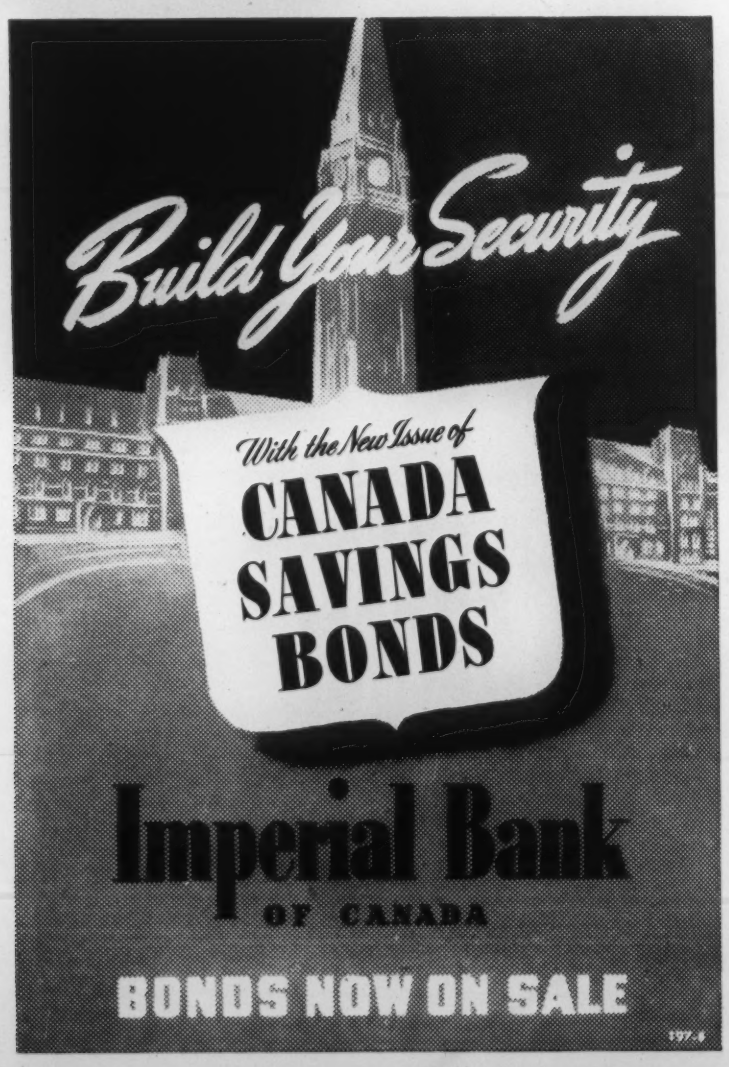
Canadian industry can produce and produce well. But it has only been able to achieve its progress by and through research, of which the energies and talents of the National Research Council's scientists are the most significant elements.

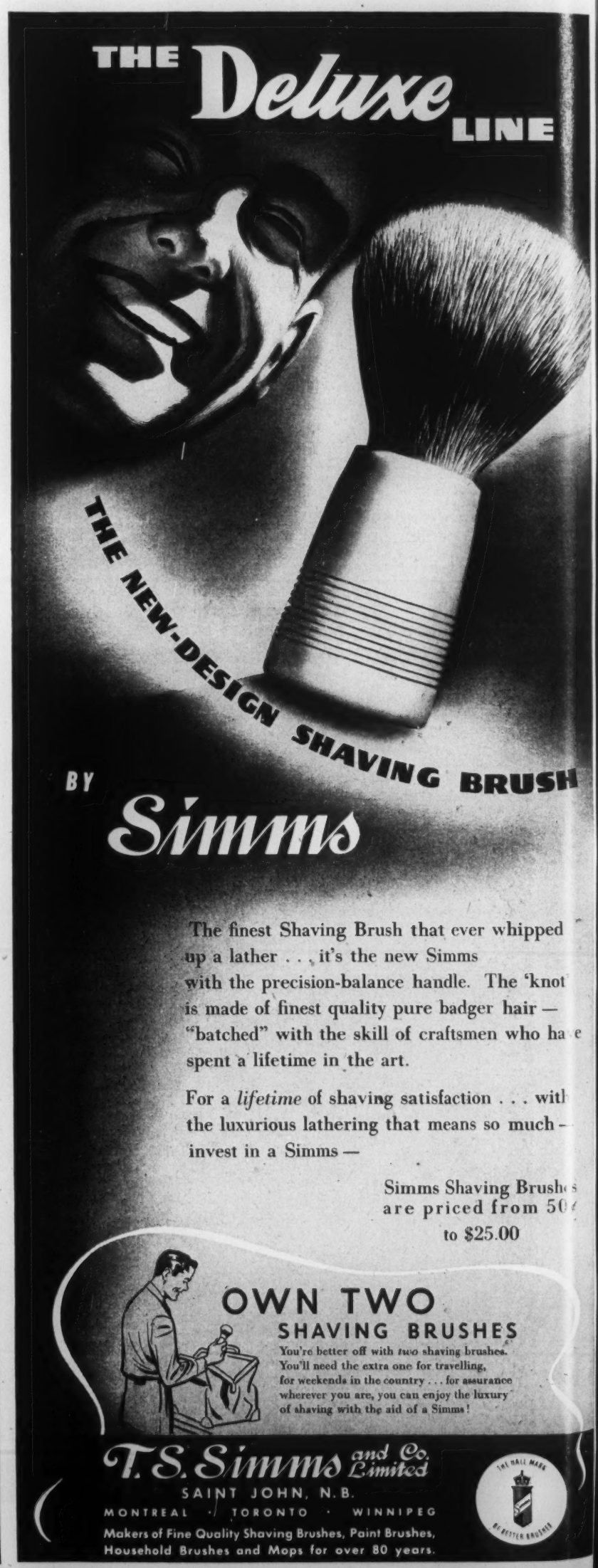
NEW
MONT ROSA
EVERBEARING RUNNERLESS
DWARF BUSH
STRAWBERRY

Fruits from seed the first year: easily grown. Bush form, about one foot high. No runners. Hardy perennial. Bears abundantly from early summer till killing frost. Has an intense luscious flavor and aroma like that of wild strawberry; rich and juicy. Neat compact bushy growth makes it highly ornamental as well as valuable in vegetable, fruit or flower garden, borders etc. A showy pot plant too. Though smaller than commercial strawberries Mont Rosa is the largest fruiting of any variety we know from seed, surpassing the popular solemacher and similar types. Its unique bush form and exquisite flavor place it in a class by itself for every home garden. Seed supply is limited. Order early. (Pkt. 25c) (3 pkts. 50c) postpaid.

FREE OUR BIG 1949 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.




THE Deluxe LINE
THE NEW-DESIGN SHAVING BRUSH
BY Simms
The finest Shaving Brush that ever whipped up a lather . . . it's the new Simms with the precision-balance handle. The 'knot is made of finest quality pure badger hair — "batched" with the skill of craftsmen who have spent a lifetime in the art.
For a *lifetime* of shaving satisfaction . . . with the luxurious lathering that means so much — invest in a Simms —
Simms Shaving Brushes are priced from 50¢ to $25.00
OWN TWO
SHAVING BRUSHES
You're better off with *two* shaving brushes. You'll need the extra one for travelling, for weekends in the country . . . for assurance wherever you are, you can enjoy the luxury of shaving with the aid of a Simms!
T. S. Simms and Co. Limited
SAINT JOHN, N.B.
MONTREAL · TORONTO · WINNIPEG
Makers of Fine Quality Shaving Brushes, Paint Brushes, Household Brushes and Mops for over 80 years.

PORTS OF CALL

An Air-Conditioned Peninsula Thanks To Gulf Of Mexico

By GAY BLAIR

REASONS for the strong trend of Florida vacation traffic to the state's west coast attaining landslide proportions during the past two or three winters are so apparent to the first time visitor that he wonders where he's been all of his life. Variety of scenery, a profusion of natural attractions, cities and towns with marked individuality, the Gulf of Mexico with its safest bathing in America and the pervading atmosphere of friendliness through the entire region are only a few things influencing the traveler who demands the most for his time and money.

From Weekiwachee Springs, 65 miles north of St. Petersburg, to Fort Myers, 100 miles south of the Sunshine City, are more "utterly different" attractions than any like area in all of Florida.

Weekiwachee, latest discovery in underwater scenery, is worth the trip south to see, with its submarine gallery, the size of a Pullman car, looking through crystal-clear water on what appears to be the sides of a snow-covered mountain. In this water, 25 feet below the surface, expertly trained ballet swimmers go through their amazing routines for spectators, never going to the surface for air, which is supplied by an underwater stage with an air pressure chamber.

A few miles south, on U.S. Highway 19, which traverses the entire west coast, is beautiful New Port Richey, built along a winding tropical river, on which many national celebrities have their winter estates.

Next is Tarpon Springs, largest sponge fishing colony in the world, with its quaint fishing fleet, restaurants featuring Greek sea foods, and its colorful Greek Church festivals.

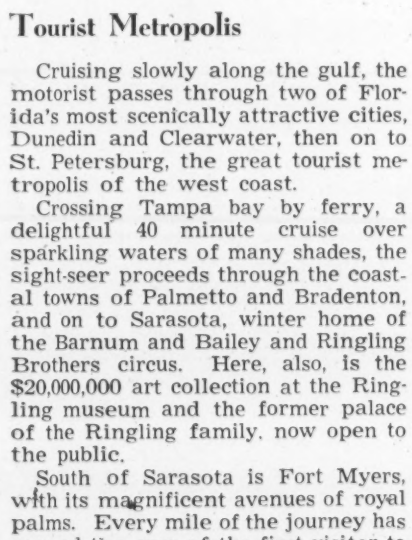
Tourist Metropolis

Cruising slowly along the gulf, the motorist passes through two of Florida's most scenically attractive cities, Dunedin and Clearwater, then on to St. Petersburg, the great tourist metropolis of the west coast.

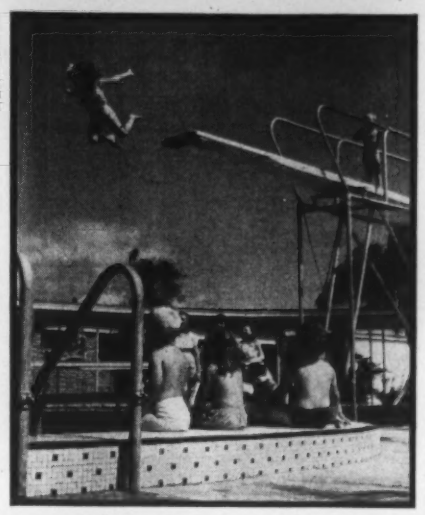
Crossing Tampa bay by ferry, a delightful 40 minute cruise over sparkling waters of many shades, the sight-seer proceeds through the coastal towns of Palmetto and Bradenton, and on to Sarasota, winter home of the Barnum and Bailey and Ringling Brothers circus. Here, also, is the $20,000,000 art collection at the Ringling museum and the former palace of the Ringling family, now open to the public.

South of Sarasota is Fort Myers, with its magnificent avenues of royal palms. Every mile of the journey has opened the eyes of the first visitor to new vistas of tropical beauty and unexpected sights of historical and natural interest.

No southern resort compares with St. Petersburg in the scope and variety of its entertainment program for visitors, in the facilities offered for outdoor recreation. Fishing, sailing and cruising, sun bathing and swimming top all forms of fun along the fifty miles of Bay and Gulf shore line which all but surround the city. Major league baseball, greyhound racing, golf, tennis, horseback riding, outdoor and indoor bowling, rifle and trapshooting, aviation and power boat racing, are a few of the major sports enjoyed at this resort.



Youth and beauty are attracted to St. Petersburg by its wealth of natural charms and healthy air.



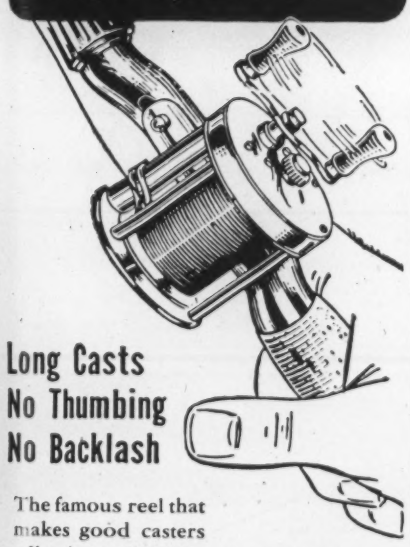
"Watch me fwy, Mommie!" Children in St. Petersburg, Florida, take to the water at very early ages.

The popular vacation hotels, seasonal and year-round, are welcoming old and new guests with improved facilities and accommodations. First stop of nearly all arrivals is the city's famous Chamber of Commerce in the heart of downtown St. Petersburg, headed by the genial Bill Davenport. Here the visitor registers, procures maps and booklets, is given any information under the sun by the large staff of expert assistants. Here he is put in touch with the innumerable state societies and organizations where newcomers meet friends from their home town and make new acquaintances. Those still planning their winter vacations may get complete and prompt information about accommodations by writing to the Chamber of Commerce.

Safest for children of all bathing beaches on the shores of continental America are those of the warm and gentle Gulf of Mexico, which laps the western side of the Sunshine City for a distance of twenty miles.

Warmer, too, than the waters of either the Atlantic or Pacific, and much warmer than those of spring-fed northern lakes, is this great, tropical inland sea which air-conditions the beautiful peninsula on which St. Petersburg is built. Even in winter the temperature of the Gulf seldom is as cold as other bodies of water are in summer. Many visitors from the north bathe in the Gulf all winter long.

The Gift that says-
"Merry Christmas"
FOR YEARS
Shakespeare's
WONDEREEL
with Casting Skill Built-in



Long Casts
No Thumbing
No Backlash

The famous reel that makes good casters of beginners because casting skill is built into this reel. De luxe, light weight and regular models.

PRICED $11.95 TO $19.95

Shakespeare's
WONDER LINE
Braided of NYLON

ew Shakespeare Wonder line wears up three times longer—withstands better e friction of rod guides, sand and rocks water—an ideal gift for him.

Shakespeare's
BAIT PLUGS

A large assortment to choose from. Here's a gift he will welcome Christmas morning. Get a couple to help fill his sock.

Built in TORONTO by
Inglis
CANADA

The DOMINION of CANADA General
LIFE - FIRE CASUALTY
INSURANCE COMPANY

get that confident look
with Forsyth

Today's look is the Confident Look . . . the look that comes with Forsyth Men's Wear. For Forsyth is your guarantee of the highest quality expressed in fine craftsmanship, fabrics of lasting worth and distinction . . . and a style leadership that gives you, anywhere, anyplace, "that confident look."

You are sure of the best possible value
when you insist on Forsyth Quality.

"No One Ever Regretted Buying Quality"
REG'D

SHIRTS • SPORTSWEAR • PAJAMAS • SHORTS • TIES • SCARVES • HANDKERCHIEFS

For Many Happy New Years...

GIVE

BULOVA

THIS CHRISTMAS

DISTINGUISHED MEMBERS OF THE *Excellency Group 21 Jewels*

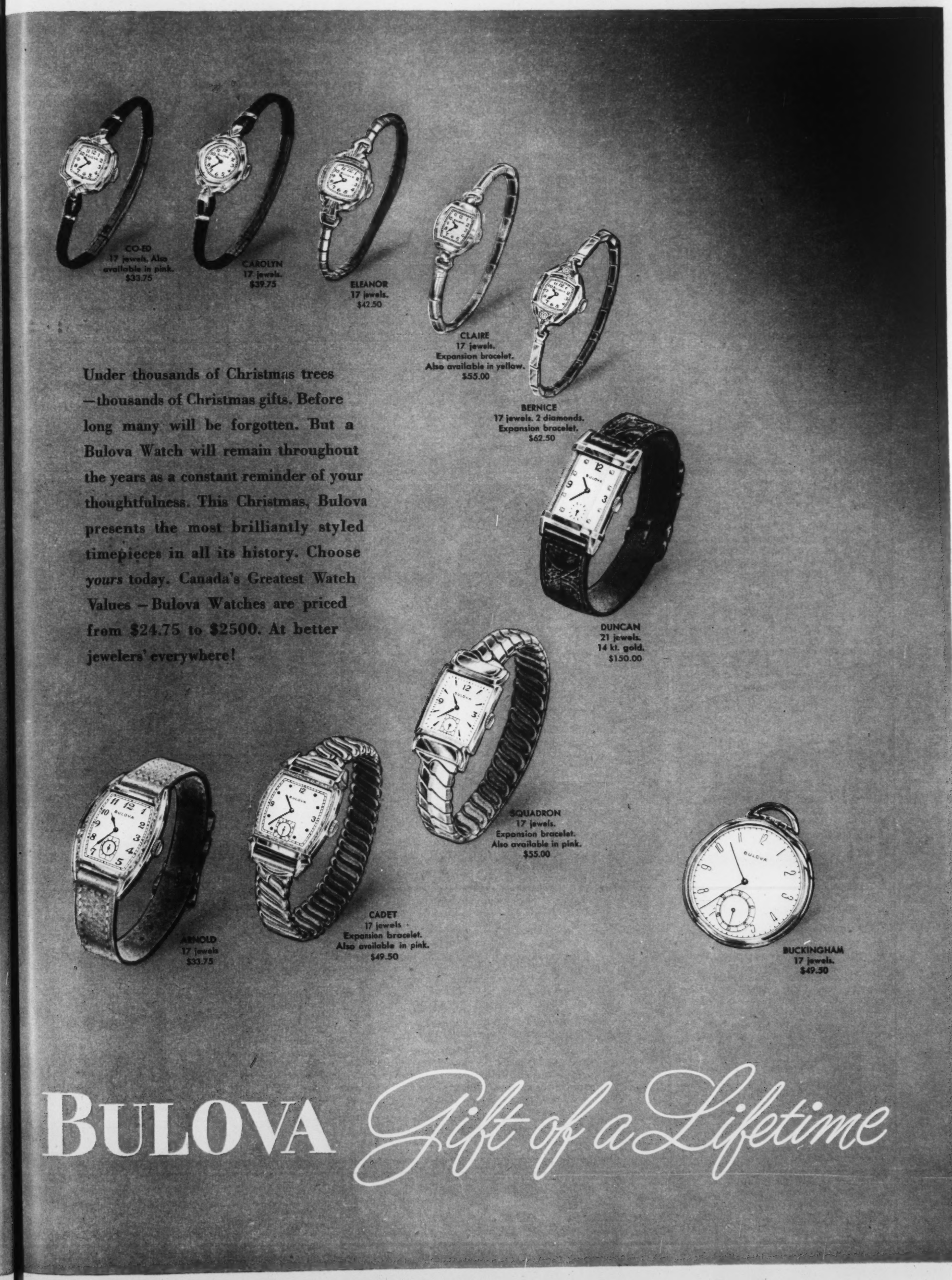
HER EXCELLENCY "I" 21 jewels. Also available in yellow. $59.50

HIS EXCELLENCY "NN" 21 jewels. Also available in pink and in white. $71.50

HER EXCELLENCY "Z" 21 jewels. 6 diamonds. 14 kt. gold. Also available in white. $195.00

HER EXCELLENCY "A" 21 jewels. Also available in white. $49.50

HIS EXCELLENCY "XX" 21 jewels. $49.50


CO-ED
17 jewels. Also available in pink.
$33.75
CAROLYN
17 jewels.
$39.75
ELEANOR
17 jewels.
$42.50
CLAIRE
17 jewels.
Expansion bracelet.
Also available in yellow.
$55.00
BERNICE
17 jewels. 2 diamonds.
Expansion bracelet.
$62.50
DUNCAN
21 jewels.
14 kt. gold.
$150.00
SQUADRON
17 jewels.
Expansion bracelet.
Also available in pink.
$55.00
ARNOLD
17 jewels
$33.75
CADET
17 jewels
Expansion bracelet.
Also available in pink.
$49.50
BUCKINGHAM
17 jewels.
$49.50
Under thousands of Christmas trees —thousands of Christmas gifts. Before long many will be forgotten. But a Bulova Watch will remain throughout the years as a constant reminder of your thoughtfulness. This Christmas, Bulova presents the most brilliantly styled timepieces in all its history. Choose *yours* today. Canada's Greatest Watch Values — Bulova Watches are priced from $24.75 to $2500. At better jewelers' everywhere!
BULOVA Gift of a Lifetime

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

The Handicrafts Guild Program Encourages And Instructs

IN YOUR publication (S.N., Nov. 20), an article appeared entitled "Generosity of Craftsmen Too Long Exploited," by Miss Blodwen Davies, in which, among other points discussed an attack is made on the Canadian Handicrafts Guild. The responsible officers of the Guild feel that this attack is based on erroneous and incomplete information. The Canadian Handicrafts Guild, incorporated by Dominion Charter in 1906, with headquarters in Montreal, was founded by a group of men and women devoted to the encouragement and revival of native handicrafts, many of which were long neglected and unpractised. To quote the words of the Charter, "the objects of the Guild shall be:

"(1) To encourage, retain, revive and develop Canadian Handicrafts and Art Industries throughout the Dominion. (2) To prevent the loss, extinction and deterioration of the same. (3) To encourage and preserve any such crafts and industries possessed by new settlers. (4) To aid people skilled in any such crafts and industries, by providing markets for their products in Canada and abroad. (5) To encourage industry in the homes of the people by making it profitable and honorable.

"(6) To carry on and take part in exhibitions of home arts, industries and crafts. (7) To provide instruction in, and proper direction for, such arts, industries and crafts. (8) To educate the public to the value of such arts, industries and crafts, and of good hand work. (9) To keep records of the same, in order to prevent their extinction."

These objects have been adhered to by the Guild throughout its history and must be subscribed to by each provincial branch. Otherwise each provincial branch is autonomous within its territory, setting its own fees, and financing its local projects. Far from monopolizing craftwork, it will be seen from the references given above that the Guild exists solely to promote the interests of legitimate craftsmen, and protect them from exploitation.

The means taken to achieve its objects are also indicated in the above quotation. From the beginning of its life, the Guild has organized exhibitions and prize competitions for all the basic handicrafts of the country. It sent exhibits to the great exhibitions abroad. It offered prizes and sent judges to county fairs. It raised a fund and opened a shop in Montreal to act as a receiving depot for the output of craftsmen and women working in their own homes, distributing these goods through many agencies, both in Canada and, until the tariff rose too high, the United States. It instituted classes in various crafts, as there was demand for them.

Competition and Exhibition

For many years the Guild held a Dominion-wide Prize Competition and Exhibition every autumn in the Montreal Art Gallery, where hundreds of entries were received, judged, and sold (if buyers could be found) at the exhibitor's own price, plus a commission put on to help meet costs, but which never covered them. *No commission was taken off the workers' stated price.* The judges appointed by the Guild have always been the most competent authorities available in each craft.

In its Dominion competitions the Guild recognizes no set line between professional and amateur contestants, having learned through many years' experience that there are often bad professional craftsmen, and good amateur ones. The line cannot be drawn in any such arbitrary manner. A worker is either a good or bad *craftsman.* A line has been drawn, however, between the worker on his own, and the student under tuition, whose work necessarily falls into a group classification.

As far as the membership of the Canadian Handicrafts Guild is concerned—the Guild is composed of people with many different interests. It has always been fortunate enough to have on its active Committees architects, artists, business men, teachers, museum authorities, and active craftsmen besides men and women experienced in exhibition work, and others willing to help meet the endless calls with time and effort. As for the question of patronage—the balance of financial power has shifted somewhat since the days of the Medici, and in Canada rests in a much greater degree with our democratic government bodies, both federal and provincial.

Craft-Workers Aided

The Canadian Handicrafts Guild has been endeavoring for over forty years to rouse the interest and sense of responsibility of these bodies to the point of aiding the craft-workers of the country. In the early years the Guild succeeded in obtaining an educational grant of $2,000 a year, which was cancelled with all other educational grants as a war economy in the First World War, and not renewed. From time to time, however, a smaller grant was obtained toward the Annual Exhibition (never enough to finance that undertaking) and a token grant of $50 a year to help with the Guild's efforts to preserve Canada's Indian arts. Besides this, the government has from time to time furnished space and transportation for the Canadian Handicrafts Guild's exhibitions at the great international fairs.

More fruitful was the Guild's success in the provincial field. Quebec, in 1929, became so much interested in the work the Canadian Handicrafts Guild had accomplished in reviving such dying arts as spinning, weaving, and wood-carving among the rural population, that the provincial government established a school to train instructors, and a service under the Quebec Department of Agriculture to spread their instruction to country districts through the Cercles des Fermières and the Women's Institutes (the latter centring in Macdonald College of McGill University at Ste. Anne de Bellevue). The Ecole du Meuble in Montreal, and the Ecoles Régionales Ménagères give excellent training in various crafts.

The provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick have now established their own craft instruction services (Mount Allison University has been training craft teachers for many years), with which the Canadian Handicrafts Guild works in close co-operation; while the other provinces are beginning to develop similar services.

The Guild has always held to the policy of encouraging the competent individual craftsman as the best instructor, rather than trying to set up rival classes. In some cases, however, it has found a need which could not be met otherwise, and has instituted its own teaching. For some years it ran a weaving school as its headquarters. To take charge of this work a very excellent "New Canadian" weaver (Scandinavian) was chosen. She was sent over to Norway and Sweden by the Guild to take

TOPS IN THE TROPICS

a complete "resort within a resort"

An outstanding hotel with enviable reputation for faultless service and cuisine.

Private beach, 50 acres of landscaped grounds, full program of activities, festive Jungle Club, new Hibiscus Bar and Grill. All rooms have private bath, circulating ice water.

OPENING DECEMBER 15

JOHN L. COTA, *General Manager*

ASK YOUR TRAVEL AGENT

or write WILLIAM P. WOLFE, Representative, 67 Richmond St., W., Toronto, Plaza 3422
Offices: New York, Philadelphia, Chicago

A *Butlin* RESORT HOTEL

Also—The Princess Hotel, Bermuda

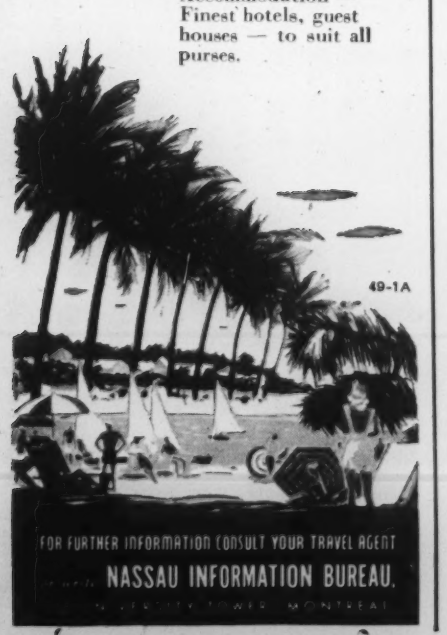
Holiday in Paradise!

NASSAU IN THE BAHAMAS

Relax in the balmy climate of colourful Nassau! Delight in its quaint shops, magnificent gardens, gay social life . . . its sea-bathing, deep-sea fishing, golf. Sterling area — no currency restrictions for Canadians.

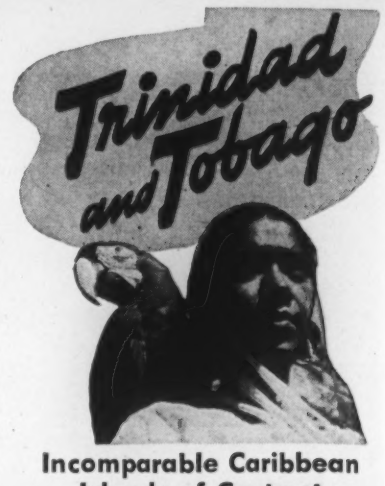
Cruise ships from New York—TCA from Montreal and Toronto—Overnight ships or frequent planes from Miami.

Accommodation — Finest hotels, guest houses — to suit all purses.



FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CONSULT YOUR TRAVEL AGENT

NASSAU INFORMATION BUREAU.



Incomparable Caribbean Islands of Contrast

Thrill to Hindu temples and Moslem mosques . . . fabulous calypso singers . . . sun-drenched beaches and verdant hills . . . golden climate . . . British rule—truly kaleidoscopic contrasts!

Sports in endless variety. Modern hotels and guest houses. Be sure these colorful Isles are included in your travel plans.

Easily Reached by Air or Sea

Write for color folder and full information to Trade Commissioner for Trinidad & Tobago, 37 Board of Trade Bldg., Montreal or Dept. R 122 E. 42 St., New York City or your TRAVEL AGENT.

TRINIDAD & TOBAGO
TOURIST BOARD

...guess they're ALL going to FLORIDA!

Yes! By car, bus, train and plane, they're on their way to sunshine.

Join them – now! Get away from snow and cold. Skip the discomforts and hazards of winter weather. Come on down to Florida and *get out in the sun!*

Come for fun! Fun on the beaches, fairways and fishing grounds. Fun in the grandstand at thrilling spectator sports. Fun in the evening with all the gay diversions of Florida's tropical nights. Have fun sightseeing – with trips to Florida's many famous attractions. See ALL of Florida this year.

Come for rest! Stretch out on the warm sands. Let your mind and body respond to the relaxing carefreeness of Florida.

Come early... stay longer. Your holiday from winter can be as de luxe or as economical as you like. Florida's sun and fun can be thoroughly enjoyed on any normal budget. And whether you come for recreation or rest, you know Florida will be good for you.

Take your first step to sunshine right now. Mail coupon for your copy of "Florida, The Sunshine State."

COME TO FLORIDA

THE SUNSHINE STATE

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

State of Florida, 815 Commission Building
Tallahassee, Florida

Please send me new, free, 48-page, full-color booklet: "Florida, The Sunshine State." Print name and address clearly.

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City _____ *Zone* _____ *State* _____

a special instructor's course in her art before setting up the school. One result of that school was the training of a number of deaf-mutes from the Mackay Institute in Montreal—the girls to be beautiful weavers, and the boys to build their looms—talents which have made them able to earn good incomes in competition with any weavers in the country. They now have a business of their own, headed by the former teacher.

Another pupil of the Guild school was Miss Karen Bulow, (an article on whom appears in your November 20 issue). In time other weaving courses came into being, and the Canadian Handicrafts Guild gave up its school, referring inquirers to those courses—at the present time those of Miss Bulow, and the Ecole Ménagère of this district.

Another educational task undertaken by the Guild was that of instructing "New Canadian" children in the beautiful needlework of their ancestors. These children's classes were carried on for a number of years—the chief instructor gathering her knowledge of traditional Ukranian, Russian, Greek, Rumanian, or Italian stitches and designs from the busy mothers, and passing them on to groups of girls of the same nationalities. The dropping of this work was one of the casualties of the depression. By that time, however, the knowledge had been preserved in many families, who were able to carry on by themselves. The work of the Manitoba and Alberta Branches in developing this heritage of needlecraft continues to be outstanding.

Classes are organized at Headquarters now only when there is a demand for advanced or specialized training in any craft. The best teacher available is then brought in to give the course.

Instruction Sought

At the present time every branch of the Guild is feeling the impact of the postwar demand for craft instruction. Each is trying to meet the rush as best it may, with the means at hand, with varying success. Having seen during the war the unsatisfactory result of hasty and incomplete training, which at best could only give a start towards a hobby to fill up time—its avowed object in the shifting life of the military stations—the Guild General Committee has thrown its whole weight into working for the establishment to standards for sound teaching in the existing craft schools. The graduates from these schools should be competent leaders for community centres, but cannot be produced overnight.

From this necessarily brief account of its work and purpose, it may be seen that the Canadian Handicrafts Guild is justly proud of its craftsmen members, who make up a large proportion of some of its branches and affiliated societies.

While proper reimbursement is allowed, the Constitution and By-Laws of the Canadian Handicrafts Guild require that the objects be carried on without personal profit to the members of the Guild from its operations.

The evils of the sweat-shop are an ever-present danger to home industries left in purely commercial hands. Through good times and bad, for the last forty-two years, the Canadian Handicrafts Guild has provided steady outlets for the work of good craftsmen, through its shops, and the markets it has sought out. There have been many times during the years of depression when this has been done at a loss, and all the Guild's resources have been thrown into keeping these outlets open. Without the bulwark of such a benevolent agency many a craftworker in Canada would have gone under, and his art suffered extinction, or been so debased by economic pressure as to be no longer of value as such.

ALICE M. S. LIGHTHALL
Vice-President, C.H.G.,
President, Quebec
Provincial Branch

Montreal, Que. LOUISA H. CURRIE
Chairman, General Committee

At the request of the President, Donald Cameron, Director, Banff School of Fine Arts.

• •

SPORTING LIFE

(Continued from Page 23)

able that amateur athletic officials would make the trip to London, at public expense, for any other motive than the furtherance of amateur sport. Everybody knows that.

A bit of a squabble (everybody's squabbling these days) between amateur and professional hockey magnates produced statements in the public prints which must have come as an awful shock to old-timers not hep to the progress which has been made recently in the world of hockey. Like this one, from Conn Smythe: "Under the present system, a player who signs a certificate with an amateur club is forced to play for that club, although they do not have to pay him a cent." Just think of that! An amateur who may have to play for nothing! Or this one, from the same source: "He (Harry Psutka) signed a C form with our organization and I put him in St. Michael's College." Now an education is a very fine thing, and should be regarded very highly indeed, but the old-timer might well ponder the ethics (that's an old-time word, too) of a junior scholastic hockey club being used as a professionals' farm team. Regarding the same player, Mr. Smythe goes on to say, "The next season Stratford wanted him up there, but that didn't suit me as he was my property. . ." A lad of junior age, and he's Mr. Smythe's property! Page Simon Legree, and maybe John Brown, and certainly Abraham Lincoln. It looks as if something else but the good old U.S.A. might be in need of "a new birth of freedom."

As Dick Irvin, coach of the Montreal Canadiens, so kindly puts it, "The long-range plan of signing boys of only 15 years is . . . taking a lot of individual color out of hockey." That's not all it's taking out of it. Or out of the boys.

Still on hockey, but for laughs, is the business of the three Ontario colleges turning thumbs down on a proposition for a Dominion-wide intercollegiate championship series. It appears that the Eastern Intercollegiate boys have been blithely terming themselves the Dominion champs and playing off with some U.S. institutes of learning for the "North American" title. Consequently (and very understandably) they regard the proposed series as "impractical". It would be, sure enough, from their point of view. McGill says simply that they don't think it could be done this year. Varsity points out that the season ends so late that it would "bring the players dangerously close to annual spring examinations", surely a unique stand in the light of the present-day ratio of importance between scholastics and athletics. Western claims never to have stressed hockey—*i.e.*, they've never had a team that turned out to be worth a damn.

On the other hand, coach Bill Neale of the University of Saskatchewan states very generously his belief that "the East has advanced sufficiently to offer top-notch competition to the Western clubs". It looks from here as if the Eastern boys had better accede to the national-finals idea before the sound of raucous laughter drowns out the swish of the skates.

The papers report that Weston W. Adams, owner of the Boston Bruins, has sold his horse-racing interests. They go on to suggest that this is seen as new evidence of the National Hockey League's drive to steer clear of anything connected with gambling. How the papers do go on.

Escorted tour to
Great Britain
and the Continent
Small party of 15 sails First Class Empress of France June 3. Scotland, England, Holland, Belgium, France, Switzerland, Italy. 54 days $1196.
UNIVERSITY TRAVEL CLUB
5th FLOOR ST. W. - TORONTO
Kingsdale 6984
Management: J. F. & G. H. Lucas

BELMONT MANOR
& GOLF CLUB
INVERURIE & Cottages
RAVELLO GARDENS
THE REEFS BEACH CLUB
Consult Your Travel Agent or
BERMUDA HOTELS INC.
William P. Wolfe, Rep.
67 Richmond St. W., Toronto-PL.3422

PHILLIPS'
MILK OF MAGNESIA
LAXATIVE
SO GENTLE FOR CHILDREN
SO THOROUGH FOR GROWN-UPS

TWA-the fast, comfortable way-to
SAN FRANCISCO
LOS ANGELES
CINCINNATI
PHOENIX
KANSAS CITY
ST. LOUIS
For reservations see your local travel agent.
TWA
TRANS WORLD AIRLINES
U.S.A.-EUROPE-AFRICA-ASIA

NAUSEA due to high altitudes, speed and sudden changes, relieved with MOTHERSILL'S AIRSICK REMEDY
...Helps to control organs of balance. Quiets the nerves.
THE WORLD OVER

Angela Hotel
Victoria, B.C.
English Inn Atmosphere
5 minutes from centre of city.
Quiet and restful.
Excellent Cuisine.
Comfortable suites for two.
Double and single rooms.
SPECIAL WINTER RATES
N. ISHERWOOD, Proprietor.

Open all year
Newest, most beautifully appointed hotel in the West Indies.
11 hours from Montreal, 9 from Toronto, via Trans-Canada Air Lines.
Tower Isle
Unsurpassed sea bathing, cabaña club, beach bar, swimming pool, fishing, riding, tennis, roof garden, calypso music. Consult your travel agent, or address Manager, Tower Isle, Jamaica, B. W. I. Cable "Towerisle, Jamaica."
On the Romantic North Shore of
Jamaica British West Indies

To Enjoy the Finest
WORLD-FAMOUS
EUROPA BRAND
CANNED HAM
THIS HOLIDAY SEASON serve your guests Europa Brand Canned Ham for the finest in festive entertaining and enjoyment.
ACCLAIMED 'round the world Europa Brand Canned Ham is unsurpassed for taste and tenderness. Specially selected, cured and prepared, each Europa Ham is boneless, cooked in natural juices and comes to you ready to serve. It can be baked if desired.
YOUR HOLIDAY entertaining—dinner, late supper or cocktail hour—will be really successful when you serve Europa Brand Canned Ham. Order one today.
Now on Sale at Finer Food Stores.
A SUGGESTION TO BUSINESS EXECUTIVES. Europa Brand Canned Ham provides an excellent and unique expression of company goodwill to business connections, fellow executives, and associates at this Season.

A PRODUCT OF INTERCONTINENTAL PACKERS LTD.

MANHATTAN PLAYGOER

"Small Wonder" and "Magdalena" Click Among Current Musicals

By NAT BENSON

New York.

NO TWO Broadway musical productions were ever more different than "Small Wonder" and "Magdalena," but both have scored unusual success for the most antitheatrical reasons. "Small Wonder," a delightful potpourri of streamlined modernity, is almost too clever for its own good, but after a lukewarm start and very mixed press notices, it finally righted itself and appears to be all set for months of smooth sailing.

"Magdalena" is a richly exotic musical spectacle of South American origin which, for sheer pageantry and barbaric color, recalled the historic splendors of "Chu Chin Chow" and "Hassan" of twenty-five years ago. For genuine beauty and exciting movement, plus the wild tropical color of its South American Indian costumes, it is a peerless thing to watch. But in story treatment and credible progression of events, it is (to use a favorite Broadway commination) terribly "loused up." What came out of the creative hopper, after a myriad of ill-assorted geniuses had their rash respective ways, was a well-nigh indigestible mélange of fantasy, furioso, and religious phantasmagoria, not easily identifiable or appreciable in any language, including the Colombian.

If you can imagine what Cecil B. DeMille would do with a Radio City Easter pageant, and add a dash of Marjorie Pickthall's "Lamp of Poor Souls," and a *soupçon* of the "Song of Bernadette," plus a Slavic folklore festival, as J. Murray Gibbon used to produce them, then you have an unreasonable facsimile of what happened to "Magdalena" in the production.

All of these ingredients are good in themselves, but put them together and you achieve a sort of aesthetic nausea, just as you might from ruining a beautifully roasted turkey with rich chocolate sauce and marshmallow topping.

But, somehow, almost incredibly "Magdalena" survives and persists under the unearthly spell of Heitor Villa-Lobos' splendid musical score and the extraordinary beauty of the costumes, dances and settings, all of them authentic Colombian, representative of the exotic Indian tribes of Colombia's little-explored Magdalena River country.

The story of "Magdalena's" evolution must have been an interesting one. Wealthy producer Homer Curran, on holiday in Colombia, might well have been justifiably impressed by the inexhaustible fancy and melody of dynamic Brazilian composer Villa-Lobos' music—in particular of his music representative of the folk songs and dances of the Magdalena River Indians.

Mary McCarty and Tom Ewell cut best capers in hit "Small Wonder".

As his musical score for "Magdalena" does not compare at all unfavorably, for dramatic and harmonic effect, with Bizet's "Carmen," Villa-Lobos deserves more than a scant word of especial mention, for those who do not know him and his music well. He is a man whom time is likely to establish as one of the great vital individual talents in creative modern music that is intelligible. His fancy and imaginative powers are endless, his oddly shifting irregular and intricate rhythms, his curious dissonances, the strange minor-keyed quality of much of his jubilant music, as well as his dazzling instrumentations, make him a memorable figure.

He is justifiably, because of this score and for a myriad of other reasons, one of the most fabulous men in modern music. Though he did not start composing seriously until his thirties, he has to his credit about 1,600 works, written in every conceivable form and genre—operas, symphonies, suites, chamber music, concertos, songs and little piano pieces for children.

Villa-Lobos was born in Rio de Janeiro in 1887. At six his father taught him to play the piano. He picked up the cello as well as woodwinds, specializing in the bassoon and the saxophone. The product of unconventional musical training, Villa-Lobos as a young man made his living playing these instruments in the cafés and cabarets of Rio.

But being an original, restless and explosive man of genius, Villa-Lobos gave up the cafés and the cinema palaces to join an expedition into the jungle interior to study the customs, lore and music of ancient Indians. This was perfect adventure for his creative temperament, inclined as it was to the native, bizarre and exotic, and it marked a turning point in his career. He returned to write music which stems from primitive folk sources—song, rhythms, dances and rituals of the people. It is from such authentic material that he composed the "Magdalena" score. Following considerable success and recognition of what he calls "recreating folk music in art forms," Villa-Lobos was sent to Paris by the Brazilian Government.

Sadly Misused

Such is the prodigious fellow with whom producers Homer Curran and Edwin Lister chose to tangle. Pattern and lyrics for "Magdalena" were by Robert Wright and George Forrest. The book was done by otherwise competent slick fiction humorist Frederick Hazlitt Brennan and Mr. Curran. All four of the latter gentlemen "should have stood in bed," for they sadly misused a violently colorful and original background, plus a wealth of bizarre and unparalleled music, by shadowing it with the weakest, most footling, most tasteless and, all in all, most inept book this reviewer has had inflicted on his defenseless tympani in many moons.

Messrs. Curran and Lister did not scruple to hire singing and dramatic talent of the finest calibre in Irra Pettina, rugged matinee idol John Raitt, late star of "Carousel," beautiful Dorothy Sarnoff, and comedian Hugo Haas, all talented performers beyond question.

The story line as evolved by Messers (and we *mean* that last word) Curran and Brennan is a dismal farrago of elements that never jell, having to do with a revolt of peons (or muzos) of the Magdalena River against a spendthrift absentee landlord—general of a banana republic and owner of an emerald mine. This mine the peons, or muzos, refuse to work until the general, who is too fat to do either well, gives up chasing babes in Paris and returns to build muzo morale in Colombia. Into this idea is blended an odd religious motif wherein a husky idealistic bus driver (sic!), Mr. John Raitt, kidnaps a blessed statue to inflame the muzos further against absentee uxorious landlord, General Carabana. In the end, the general's mistress, Mlle. Pettina, whose talents extend to the kitchen, too, fears she'll be jilted and cooks him a tasty ten-course banquet which causes him to die slowly and painfully of acute indigestion. That is the kind of "plot" it is—strictly for the birds—and yet the show survives it because of the extraordinary quality of Villa-Lobos' music and the superb pageantry of the costumes, dances and settings. With the terrific odds of a tenth-rate book, lyrics and plot all against it, "Magdalena" clicks as unexpectedly as Harry Truman did, and seems destined to run for quite a while.

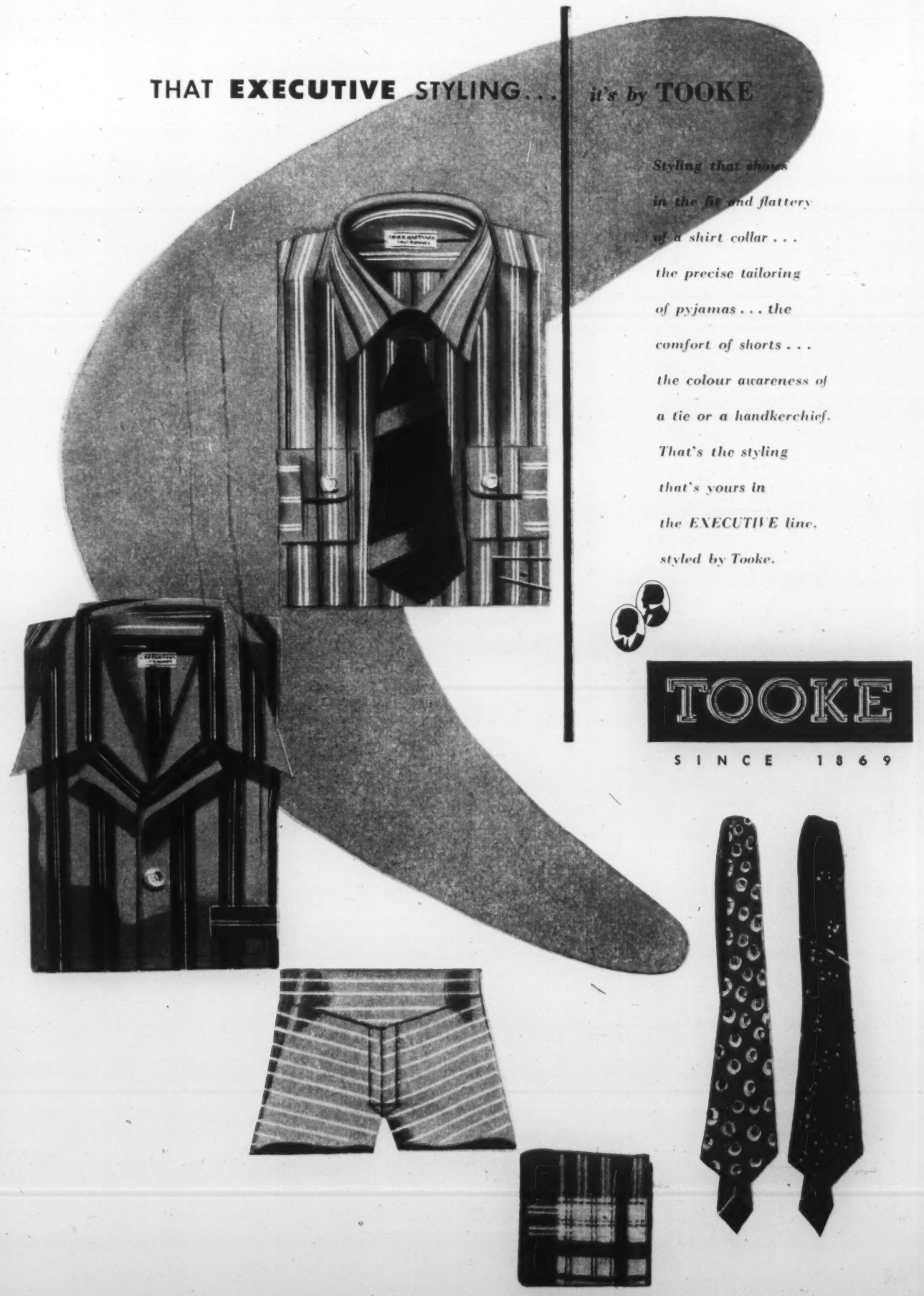
Fresh as a Daisy

To turn to pleasanter topics, one must go all out to register a vote unreservedly in favor of "Small Wonder." It is modern as tomorrow, clever in the extreme, and fresh as the proverbial daisy.

It is essentially a revue, a bevy of dissociated brilliancies of the gay kind that Jane Mallett and Fred Manning used to do so well on a smaller scale at Hart House in the Queen's Park Theatre's heyday. "Small Wonder's" M.C. is a homely but most engaging fellow named Tom Ewell who wanders purposefully, and never stridently like most emcees, from scene to scene, aiding, abetting and, in a few needful cases for dopes in the audience, explaining the object of the next brilliant satirical "rib". Tom Ewell is billed as the "Normal Neurotic." He is essentially Mr. Average Man, a nice guy who is hopelessly stampeded and bedevilled by some of the more obnoxious aspects of the current urban scene and the arts. With the help of a very brilliant, youthful cast of fun-makers, Mr. Ewell literally kids the pants off magazine advertising, Hollywood extravaganzas, Texas, the Great Open Spaces, radio, the oddness of musicians, commuters, and a group of best-selling novels, all of them neatly burlesqued and poniarded with flashing wit and gay sardonic nonsense. One of the burlesqued best-sellers was truly a beaut, a perfect counterpart of Merl Miller's grim tale, "That Winter"—but Tom Ewell's *tour de force* was directed at a goofy imagined best-seller, whimsically entitled, "Anger Is My Brother—A Tale Told Thru Clenched Teeth."

In "Small Wonder," which at first glance seemed almost too sharply specialized and incisively intelligent for Times Square's consumption, are a number of very gifted and sprightly young people, including the well-known Alice Pearce, and a very lovely girl called Mary McCarty, who has all of Ethel Merman's lustihood without any of La Merman's inescapable brassiness. Give Mary McCarty three years and two more shows like "Small Wonder" under her buxom pinny, and she will not need to take second place to any light comedienne extant. She is a treat to look at and a positive delight to listen to. Legend has it that some of the ten-minute eggs who are N.Y.'s professional dramassassins liked, even loved, Mary McCarty so much that they almost waited for her at the stage door of the sumptuous Coronet Theatre.

The dances of "Small Wonder" were fast and crisply executed, the lyrics by Phyllis McGinley an adult pleasure to hear, and the whole delightful show so fresh (in a nice way!) that it reminded us of two earlier Broadway treats of a few years ago—among light musicals—that wonderful razzle-dazzle called "On The Town," where we were first hypnotized by the sensuous sinuosities of Sono Osato, and George Abbott's unforgettable "Best Foot Forward," which first showed the theatre world the combined beauty of the now-famous June Allyson, winsome Maureen Cannon, and that dazzlingly lovely young Victoria Schools, who died so tragically the other day at only 25.



LONDON LETTER

Easing Of Controls Gives Hope There Is More To Come

By P. O'D.

London.

CONTROLS of all sorts in this country are so multitudinous and vexatious that any relaxation, however slight, makes one feel a little like Culliver when the Lilliputians cut a few of the strands with which they had fastened him down to the ground. He was still very securely tied, but he could breathe a little more freely and get his circulation partially restored. We are all enjoying at the moment something of his sense of relief.

The President of the Board of Trade and the Minister of Supply have just announced the relaxation of controls over a variety of goods and manufactures. This will do away with the need for some 600,000 permits a year. Not a lot perhaps, when you consider the many millions of permits that are issued and demanded, but every little helps, and we are at least moving in the right direction. We may soon be moving a good deal faster, or so we hope.

The controls which have been removed had to do with such things as cutlery, fertilizers, fountain-pens, glassware, gramophone records, kitchen utensils, jewellery, linoleum, musical instruments (except pianos and organs), silk, sports gear, and vacuum flasks. But not food, not clothing, not furniture, you will notice. All rather small stuff, in fact, compared to the huge basic needs of the population, but we must be grateful for what we get—with the kind of gratitude that hopes for more and bigger concessions to come.

Various reasons are given for these relaxations of control, of which the chief is that certain materials which had been in short supply are now more plentiful. But one reason, on which officials naturally do not lay much stress but which undoubtedly has had a lot to do with it, is that in practice the multitude of controls have proved an intolerable burden, not only on industry, but also on the government departments that have had to apply them. As the Secretary of the Board of Trade admitted with commendable frankness the other day, it is possible "to spend so much time in keeping step that we hardly advance at all." Nice to think that our rulers are finally waking up to that fact.

For Export Only

This year's Motor Show was an immense popular success. It broke all records for attendance, hard as it may be to understand why people should crowd in such numbers to look at cars which they haven't a chance of buying, even if they have the money — unless, of course, they are prepared to wait a couple of years for them. And by then they may be quite different-looking cars, for British design is changing rapidly these days.

Many motorists in this country regret the gradual passing of the familiar British body-design in favor of the more squat and streamlined American type. But there seems to be very little doubt that foreign buyers prefer the American style, and it is chiefly for the foreigner that British cars are now being made. It is gratifying to know that they seem to be meeting the demand, and that foreign orders for these new cars have been very encouraging. But not so encouraging for the local motorist whose old car is falling to pieces, and who sees no chance of replacing it for years to come.

One grim bit of consolation which the British motorist can offer himself is that, with the meagre allowance of gasoline he gets, there isn't very much he could do with a new car anyway. Not long ago I was enviously felicitating a friend of mine who had been so fortunate as to acquire a new, handsome, and very powerful car. He did not seem especially exultant.

"Oh, the car's all right," he said, "but on my present allowance of juice it will probably be old before I have got it run in. What's the good of a car that will do ninety, if you have to crawl around at thirty for the next year or so?"

I haven't much sympathy for the people who want to go along at ninety miles an hour — not that he really does want to, I suppose—but I felt sorry for him. I was reminded of the time when, as a small boy, I was given a .22 rifle. The family allowed me to keep the rifle, but I was not allowed to have cartridges for it. I went about aiming and clicking it, but I remember what a very sad substitute it seemed for shooting it. Just clicking a new car over must be even sadder.

Life with Socialism

ONE of the results of Socialism in practice seems to be that life in general becomes drabber and drabber. This may or may not be an inevitable effect of trying to bring everything down to the same common level — though Socialists themselves would probably describe it as bringing everything up—but it is an effect of which one is constantly reminded. Life has become much duller.

Even in quite trivial matters our Socialist rulers seem to go out of their way to take the color out of things. One of the picturesque features of Whitehall, for instance, has always been the mounted sentries on either side of the entrance to the Horseguards Parade. There they sit in full panoply on their superb horses, frozen into majestic immobility. They are guarding nothing. There is really nothing to guard. They serve no useful purpose. They are merely an eyeful—but what an eyeful! Thousands of passersby every day delight in it.

Now they have been put into khaki, and have become about as picturesque as an army lorry. The explanation is that their full-dress uniforms are expensive and scarce and must be kept for state occasions. So they do their sentry-go in their working clothes. This foolish bit of parsimony may be a purely military decision, having nothing to do with the government, but one cannot believe that it would have been made if the Tories were in power. They have always understood the value of pageantry.

In the endeavor to supply everyone with bread, and the same kind and amount of bread, it doesn't do to forget the circuses.

Your Gift...
beauty wherever she goes
WITH CREATIONS BY
helena rubinstein

A. Luxurious Soap Cakes — wafting the langorous, tropical scent of Gardenias to her bath. Single cake, .95; 4 guest cakes, 1.00. Also Gardenia Foam Bath, a delicate amber liquid — the ultimate in bath elegance! 2.00

B. Command Performance Perfume — a fragrance masterpiece blended by French perfectionists. 4 drams, 8.00; 1 oz., 15.00

C. Lipstick Four-Cast, color-keyed for her! Four glowing lipstick shades to match her every costume color. 4.75. Individual lipsticks. 1.25

D. One Dram Perfumes in Golden Medallion Boxes! Each of the following enchanting fragrances: Apple Blossom, Town, Country, 1.50; Heaven-Sent, 1.75; Command Performance, 2.50; Apple Blossom and Heaven-Sent together, 3.00

E. She'll adore this stunning Baroque Compact in sophisticated black and gold enamel, or ivory. Lipstick clasp. 6.50

F. Exquisite Eau de Toilette and Perfume Sets! Romantic, winy Command Performance, Eau de Parfum and Perfume, 5.00; beguiling, ethereal Heaven-Sent, Eau de Toilette and Perfume, 3.75

Choice of other delightful gifts displayed at the Helena Rubinstein counter from 1.25 up.

helena rubinstein 126 BLOOR STREET WEST, TORONTO

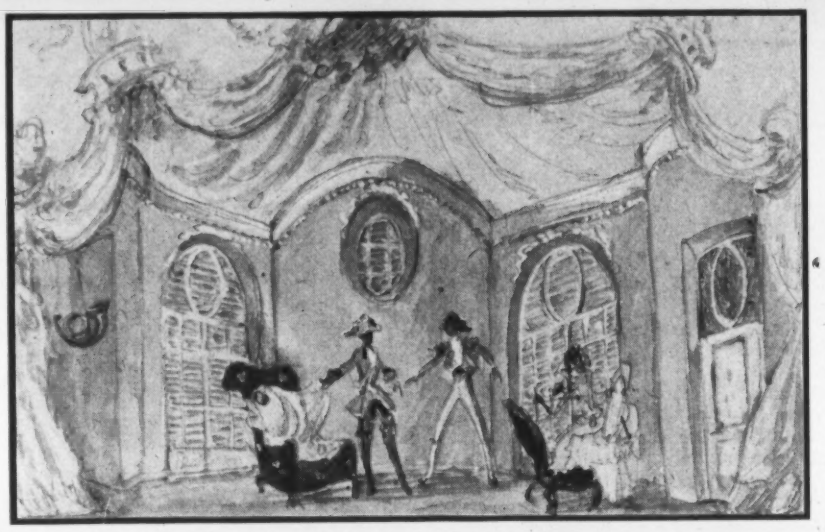
FILM PARADE

A New English Comedy Of Types And A First Rate Western Film

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

"DULCIMER STREET" presents one of those variegated London rooming house situations which are the delight of easy-going British novelists. The device here of introducing the divergent characters, united only by a common gentility, is as uncomplicated as letting down the front flap of a doll's house. The camera simply roams about the open façade of the lodging house, catching the various tenants while they eat breakfast, quarrel, duck the landlady, scrounge sixpence for the gas meter, wage war against each other's privacy, and finally unite in a common cause which handily resolves the problems, ties up the loose ends and assigns all the characters to the humble pigeonholes of their destiny.

This type of omnibus treatment is a favorite with the English studios, possibly because it allows them to crowd into a single production any number of the odd "types" who seem to run riot in the British Isles. In the current production these include a fake medium with a Hamlet delivery and a gift for falling into the trance-state whenever eviction threatens; a student of international affairs who rides about on a decorated bicycle barking warnings about Hitler and Munich and looking a good deal like a demented Airedale; various citizens who stand ready to parade in anything from tights to togas at the drop of a petition. These characters provide the lunatic marginal notes to a curiously straight-faced melodrama about an unfortunate youth who gets involved with car-theft and murder and breaks his poor old mother's heart. The notes are a lot more diverting than the document itself but they do add immeasurably to the confusion. I doubt very much if anyone arriving even twenty minutes late at "Dulcimer Street" would be able to disentangle the various lifelines without sitting through the whole thing all over again. At that Alastair Sim's peculiar performance as the medium with every gift except clairvoyance might almost make it worth the trouble.



Opera in Canada is again in the news. Last week at Queen's University Dr. Graham George's new "Evangeline" was successfully presented. On Dec. 9 and 11 the Opera School of Toronto's Royal Conservatory presented on Eaton Auditorium stage Mozart's "The Marriage of Figaro". Above is Act I set design by Eduard Loeffler, Rio de Janeiro.

"Red River" is a first-rate Western film which might easily have been a Western classic if Director Howard Hawks could have brought himself to abolish his two feminine characters altogether. As it is he has resourcefully coralled the two ladies at opposite ends of the production. One is massacred by Indians fifteen minutes after the picture opens. The other is rigorously kept out till fifteen minutes before it ends. This leaves Director Hawks with a good hour and a half for a story that sweeps across the screen in a great single brush stroke of masculine action and energy.

"Red River" is a tale about a cattle drive which starts in deep Texas and ends three months later in Abilene, Kansas. The trek is led by a Texas cattle king (John Wayne) who wants to get his 10,000 steers alive to the nearest railroad and isn't fastidious about the number of human lives he sacrifices en route. The difficulties mount steadily — drought, exhaustion, a cattle stampede, short rations, the threat of mutiny — and as his troubles increase the leader develops into a sort of Captain Bligh on land, ruthless, tyrannical and obsessed. Thus the action gradually shifts from the struggle against the impossible odds offered by nature to a fierce contest of men's wills set against each other. Both men and story in this film surge forward with an irresistible vitality that is likely to catch up the most sedentary members of the audience and carry them along in the drive to the railway frontier.

It is unfortunate that before Abilene is reached the story itself runs into an ambush of dancing-girls, period celebrants and the familiar cliches of romantic love. After that its authentic vigor becomes routine violence and in the end the warring males, under Miss Joanne Dru's womanly supervision, turn into a couple of scrapping and mortified school-boys.

John Wayne, Montgomery Clift and Walter Brennan are the principle actors, and as long as they are left free in their male world they are a great credit to a superbly directed story.

Catching a Nazi

It's going to be difficult if not impossible to straighten out the international details in "Rogues' Regiment" but at least I can hardly make it any more confusing than the story itself. It seems that a top-ranking Nazi couldn't be collected in time for the Nuremberg trials and the authorities are anxious to get hold of him to complete the set. The only hint they can offer is that he may be anywhere in Asia, and with this tip Sleuth Dick Powell is soon hot on the scent. Eventually he lands in Saigon where he encounters Vincent Price as a Dutch antiquarian who is really a German, and Marta Toren, a sultry night-club singer who appears to be a great favorite with the German section of the French Regiment. By this time Dick Powell and the famous Nazi are locker-room mates in the Legion, and the question is: Will Detective Powell be able to put the cuffs on his quarry before (a) he is able to commute a kit of carpenter tools made of pure platinum and escape to America, or (b) before a native revolution wipes out the whole cast? Anybody can take it from there.

SWIFT REVIEW

HAMLET. Laurence Olivier's superb film version of the Shakespearean drama.

THE PEARL. Screen version of John Steinbeck's parable about a Mexican fisherman who found a fortune and lost his happiness. Though a little too studied in treatment for its simple story it is a beautiful film to watch.

APARTMENT FOR PEGGY. Highly sentimentalized screen study of the struggles of a war-veteran college student and the brave little woman who married him. With Jeanne Crain, John Holden.

ROPE. Alfred Hitchcock's macabre study of a couple of free-enterprising young killers who murder for the fun of it. With James Stewart, John Dall, Farley Granger.

• •

ST. SIMON'S CHOIR

FOR several years Toronto has been the privileged home of Canada's unique Christmas pageant staged by the boys and men of St. Simon's Church Choir, "Christmas in Court and Cathedral," directed by organist and choirmaster E. S. Lewis. This year's program will again be at Eaton Auditorium, Dec. 13 at 8.15 p.m.

PUZZLED? SANTA HAS DONE YOUR WORRYING FOR YOU

SANTA'S SUGGESTION SHOP . . .

takes a new approach to your gift problems with a selection of home-loving gifts for everyone on your shopping list. A lounge chair for Father . . . bookends for a studious friend . . . a record album for the amateur disc jockey . . . gifts that will be most appreciated, most used, will last longest . . . gifts garnered from all Simpson's home furnishing departments, yours for giving satisfaction. Santa's Suggestion Shop, Fifth Floor.

IF inspiration deserts you when it comes to gifts, if you are house-bound or out-of-town, don't forget that Simpson's Gift Service will suggest a gift, help you choose, or make your selection for you. Just drop in, phone or write to the Gift Service, Sixth Floor.

Simpson's

Tune to Simpson's broadcasts of the Toronto Symphony "POP" Concerts every Friday 9 to 10 p.m. E.S.T. over CBC trans-Canada network.

ORIENTAL RUGS
LARGE STOCK OF PERSIAN, BROADLOOM & DOMESTIC RUGS
RUGS, BOUGHT, SOLD or TAKEN IN TRADE
Cleaning, Repairing & "BERLOU" Mothproofing
S. J. ALIMAN
RADNOLPH 3598
23 GRENVILLE

READY TO GO TO WORK IN 2 SECONDS

EASE
NEURITIC
NEURALGIC
PAIN
ASPIRIN

Trade Mark Reg. in Canada

GENUINE ASPIRIN IS MARKED THIS WAY

LOWEST PRICES
12 tablets..... 18c
24 tablets..... 29c
100 tablets..... 79c

BAYER

Table setting by the Seven Seas Shop, Eaton's

WORLD OF WOMEN

Christmas Buffet . . . for a bachelor, for young moderns; a table set for service without bother, for bountiful hospitality. Chartreuse cloth, scarlet napkins and candles form a clear, sharp color motif against which black Winfield pottery, black-horn bowls of the Jensen servers, a hand-painted chop plate from California, a chromium champagne bucket and clear crystal glasses . . . the stems bound in bamboo . . . provide sophisticated contrast. The capacious black plastic bowl, wonderful for tossed salad or for Lobster Newburg, will hold enough for the largest and hungriest Christmas crowd, and can be tilted to any angle because of its separate cork ring. Outsize servers accompany the bowl.

BERNICE COFFEY, *Editor*

CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS

Take a Bow of Red Ribbon

By RONALD McRAE

THE approaching season of high festivity is the one time in the year when imaginativeness and creative ability can and should be turned loose on seasonal decorations. So bring out the strings of tinsel and other Christmas baubles and let nothing you dismay. Their presence in the house means a Merry Christmas and (*sotto voce*) a Happy New Year, in spite of the sourpuss who groans out an "Ohmygawd" at the first sight of cardboard, candles and artificial holly.

You may or may not cling firmly to cherished and traditional ideas of how Christmas decorations are to be employed. If so, far be it from us to attempt to disturb them. However, if you are of a mind to introduce a few new ideas into the décor of your scheme, that is what we propose to offer. As one who claims Ontario as his home province, I must say the nuisance element of curtailed electricity has to my mind certain definite compensations in dimming the modern horror of the electrically lit Christmas tree, which so often illuminated indiscriminately the worst elements of badly designed house fronts and sometimes scant sooty snow. This year, in Ontario at least, we might perhaps relearn how to use safely the candle that has a mysterious and peculiar faculty for picking up high points of beauty, and mercifully concealing ugliness.

Let us before indulging in a splurge of Christmas decoration buying, make a complete scheme, and use our inventiveness to do with what we had to hand, and then buy the embellishments.

Why Don't You—

Drag out all your discarded and forgotten silver plate. Cake baskets . . . the fancier the better . . . to hold shocking pink and emerald green Christmas balls on either end of the table. A wine-cooler or trophy cup (golf, tennis, etc.) set in a nest of blue spruce ends and filled with deep red roses, or British Columbia holly. Scorned silver baskets to hold nuts and dried fruits. And all the old filigree bonbon dishes to hold pink, white and red mints.

Take Grandmother's crystal-hung Bristol lustres in any color, off the mantel, and put tall ecclesiastical candles in them, or white or red tapers to go either side of the centre piece.

In spite of qualms have one of your best damask dinner cloths and napkins dipped a pale pink or robin's egg blue, and put all this on them. You'll find it so flattering, the cloth will come out of its tissue paper more often each year and be a joy every time.

Why don't you—

Cover your table top with shining tinsel foil paper in bright green, red or blue, binding the ends under the table edge. Cover it with that handsome sheer lace cloth of mother's, a cloth which you really love but are a bit ashamed of. On this spread out in a ray design from the centre of the table streamers of shocking pink satin made into three-inch ribbons. The ribbons can be made by cutting (on the bias so it won't fray) a piece of cheap satin into strips. Use a dwarf Christmas tree as centre piece. Cover it with bright blue tinsel balls, piling them at the bottom of the tree on the table.

Why don't you—

If you are lucky enough to have them, mass on your table any number of crystal candelabra or girandoles and stack as many green and white tapers in them as they will hold, and let them burn with abandon day and night through the festivities.

Banish temporarily your Christmas tree and the little ones to the hall—storing all the unnecessary furniture except a pair of tables to hold lots of candles, to be lighted for gift giving and carol singing.

Hang any old real bells you have on stair posts, door handles, and so on, so that anyone can ring madly if the mood seizes them.

Buy a length of emerald green or cherry red satin (about $2.25 a yard, 50 inches wide) and skirt your smaller parlor table. When gifts are opened, discard all wrappings and arrange the gifts effectively on the table so that Aunty Bee will know what she is looking at after dinner.

Make a garland of all kinds of greens, nothing else, and drape it across the chimney breast or right across the mantel mirror, and stick to the very shiny arrangements of balls in one color — or dwarf trees decorated in multicolored tinsel — at either end.

Tie gay little bunches of cones, metallic ribbons, leaves and pine sprigs, on the back of each chair at dinner with the place card on it with your love to each person.

Don't hang front door decorations dispiritingly as if they were crepe and not a true welcome to the angels and your friends. If it's a set piece, put it high on the door above the knocker. Two jobs are really preferable, one on either side at the same height, or a fancy garland swag and side pieces of evergreens with no electric bulbs to mar their fresh green, over the top of the door. Mix in lots of tinsel if you like.

Don't stand your cards indiscriminately around so that every time a door is opened they fall down. Stretch red or green parcel string between two window frames and cover a whole wall space with them.

Don't, unless you own a very grand hall and staircase, trail Christmas junk up and down the hand rail. If you have wall brackets or a chandelier give them the full blast of your designing genius with greens, tinsel bows and dripping silver icicles. But keep it basically neat in appearance.

Don't be mingy with the crackers to pull with the dessert. Buy the gayest and the best and fanciest color to pick up your general color scheme.

So now to the woods, cupboards and bottom drawers, the step-ladder, wire, tinsel, gilt paper, bent pins, grazed skin and pricked fingers. Give free rein to your artistic instincts so that come the great day you can, after giving thanks for your bounties and bruises, relax and regard your creation in the same spirit as would a painter or composer.

Painted by Rex Woods

There's room to grow in Canada Unlimited

From the rich, colorful Orient, to the busy ports of England, Canada's ships sail the seas, laden with the products of Canadian soil and Canadian craftsmanship. The pride that Canadians take in their work is reflected in the excellence of the products she exports. Within the short span of the last 18 years, our external trade to 51 countries has increased by $1,500,000,000!

Golden wheat for Europe's starving millions . . . nickel and newsprint . . . lumber, furs and machinery . . . are among the ever-increasing total of Canada's products that make her the third largest exporting nation.
And the demand for Canadian products will be greater in future. Canada can meet those demands because there's room to grow in Canada Unlimited.

O'Keefe's
BREWING COMPANY LIMITED

F50

PRAIRIE TEACHER

Those Were Rugged Days

By MARIAN WILLIAMS

I REALLY never had wanted to be a teacher. Even before I wanted to be anything but a greedy, little two-year-old, grabbing everything from my younger sister, my parents decided I would be an artist. They knew by the swirls my baby fingers made on the wallpaper that I was destined for a brilliant and artistic future.

So—fed with their praise, I grew and I drew. I doodled ladies' limbs and flappers' faces on the margins of my geometry textbooks; took A's in art and Z's in geometry. I went to art school where I continued "just doodling" and the standing I brought home convinced my parents that I never would be a Botticelli nor a Picasso.

But they hadn't given up, yet. I went to school again. This time to a teachers' training college. My parents probably felt that a school full of human question marks would inspire me with the serious side of life so that I still might startle the world with my talent.

I startled my pupils more than once. But not with my brilliance. I have no doubt mine was the only school on the prairies where the Grade Two pupils could add a column of figures faster than the teacher could. It may have been the only one too, where the teacher led the singing, scraping the accompaniment on her violin while her old and asthmatic Airedale, Huck, sat on the school porch and wailed. We never took an Airedale poll to find out which (off-key violin or children's out-of-tune voices) tortured the canine eardrum more. When we changed the singing period to softball, everyone was happier. The high flies I reached for and missed didn't bother the class nearly as much as the high staccatoes I had reached for on the violin.

Those were rugged days. I wonder now from whence I drew that certain courage which every teacher who lives alone in a teacherage on the midwest prairies, has to possess. The little leanto which I called home had been moved away from what it had spent its better days leaning against, and the substitute wall was one which might have done nicely in a tropical climate. The finger-thick cracks simply beckoned the outside to come in. During blizzards, the invitation was superfluous. Not only wind but drifts of snow came swirling and whistling to blanket the floor and freeze in icy scallops on the edges of the cracks.

No children ventured to school when the blizzards raged. I spent those holidays sitting on my bed, wrapped in blankets, my feet on the hot water bottle. My little coal stove grew red in the face, in its futile fight to keep the zero weather outside where it belonged. During the night it gave up the struggle and more than once when I unjointed my cold, stiffened limbs to coax it back, I found ice forming in the hot water bottle at the foot of my bed.

My most frightening experience during my teaching days occurred on one of those winter afternoons. At 4.30, wearing only a light-weight sweater over my dress, I went out to pay a visit to the little house at the back of the school marked "Girls." When I entered, I didn't notice the outside hook on the door slip and lock me in. It was a solid type of outhouse, being beyond the radius of Hallowe'en pranksters and it had no windows, either, by which I might have escaped. Never having acquired the habit of taking an axe or a saw with me on such trips, it looked as if I were in danger of being interred in more ways than one. My future looked limited and chilly. To postpone my doom I jumped up and down to keep from freezing.

Outside, poor old Huck was doing his asthmatic best to bark an alarm. He seemed to sense that all was not well and twice, ran out to bark at passing cars. As darkness came, the cars stopped passing and I settled down to melancholy thoughts of the sad-faced pupils finding their teacher next morning, stiff and cold in a most unglamorous resting place. My thoughts were continuing in this morbid vein when I spied a coil of wire around an old broom. Working as fast as my numbing fingers would allow, I managed to scrape a small hole through the soft wood of the door. Then after trying, not once, but many times like Bruce of Scotland, I succeeded in lifting the hook.

It was twenty minutes to seven when I shivered into my shack, where the fire had long since died down. But those difficult days had produced a ruggedness in me, for with no more than a cold in the head, I was able to greet my little darlings the next morning. Only the faithful Huck knew of the agonies I had suffered the night before.

Pioneer

The name of that school was "Pioneer." After two winters of building up an immunity to just about everything (from scabies to bathless bachelors) I felt I had earned the title for myself.

I had feasted in a home where the mother of 17 children let the cat wash herself on the bread dough, rising in a crock in the sun. At dinner, her aged husband sat at my right, the self-appointed custodian of the full dinner plate. Besides being deaf, he was afflicted with an over-active flow of saliva, a booming voice and a cozy habit of sitting close to his prey.

"Teacher, ye ain't eatin' nothin'," he would boom into my ear. "This here's our prize turkey we bin savin' fer somethin' special, so eat up, teacher an' put some meat on them bones or ye'll never ketch ye a man in these parts."

This last brought giggles from his offspring who came to me for daily instruction, and blushes from a red-faced husky twenty-year-old son who had long since finished his education at the little white school house. He called there now, only to ask the teacher for the occasional dance at the Friday night hoedowns. My own blushes must have matched those of his son for the old fellow laughed a loud and splashing guffaw and went on, enjoying to the full, the wit which was making the meal such a hilarious success.

"A woman, I allus say, needs some muscle or she ain't much use around a farm, eh Tom?" And he nudged the blushing boy. "Now take Millie, down there. She ain't never had no practice building muscles like a schoolma'arm would have, usin' the strap on the bad 'uns, but she can hay and stook better'n most men."

Millie didn't answer. I had noticed that Millie seldom answered. I didn't know whether she was deaf, like her husband, or if long ago she had stopped listening and thinking, and now pushed herself around in a kind of coma-like trance, feeling it was easier that way. I had often tried to imagine that this tired, calloused, worn-out framework was like when she was a young and happy girl; but my imagination, though often stretched, was entirely inadequate when faced with the mammoth task of rejuvenating Millie.

I don't think I was made of that sterner stuff which made it possible for my neighbors, those farmers' gallant wives, to stick it out year after year on the prairies where, if the drought and the grasshoppers didn't get the golden wheat (earmarked for many a new kitchen stove) the hail did.

So, as I scooped up dust and melted the icicles which formed around my wash basin, I kept telling myself that this was not the life for me. I could wait until my fairy prince, some wealthy young broker from Wall Street, came along and offered me indoor plumbing at least. Brokers from Wall Street were scarce in the dust bowls that year but when an attractive, young bank clerk with a racy line of chatter and a '31 Chev, began patting my faithful old dog each week I went to the post office for my mail—it looked as if my prayers were being answered.

The dog and the Chev had a natural affinity. I hadn't realized how bored poor old Huck was becoming with me until he divided his attentions so generously with the car and the man who came calling nightly, that last year in the country.

Courting a country schoolma'am over roads, sticky with gumbo in spring, and slippery with ice in the winter, is a real test of disposition in a man. I felt that anyone who could survive broken connecting rods in sub-zero weather and flat tires during howling dust storms and come through, smiling, was a good risk for life.

So when he popped the question, I accepted (with alacrity, he says). The patience gained, tinkering with frozen radiators on lonely country roads has been tested many times since with stuck zippers on tiny overshoes and other family disturbances. And he can still smile.

As for me, I find I answer just as readily now to "Hey, mom," as I did in those days to "Hey, Teacher."

GERANIUMS

18 for 15c

Everyone interested in houseplants should plant a packet or two of our Geranium Seed. We offer a gorgeous collection containing Dazzling Scarlet, Flame Red, Brick Red, Crimson, Maroon, Vermilion, Scarlet, Salmon, Cerise, Orange-Red, Salmon-Pink, Bright Pink, Peach, Blush Rose, White, Blotched, Variegated. Margined. Easy to grow from seed and bloom 90 days after planting. (Pkt 15c) (2 for 25c) postpaid. Plant now. **SPECIAL OFFER:** 1 pkt as above and 5 pkts of other Choice Houseplant Seeds, all different and easily grown in house. **Value $1.25, all for 60c postpaid.**

FREE OUR BIG 1949 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

JOAN RIGBY

DRESSES COATS TWEEDS SUITS ACCESSORIES

54 BLOOR STREET WEST TORONTO, CANADA

Midway 4969

WONDERFUL NEWS!

FIRST GALA SAILING FEBRUARY 12 (From New York) Weekly sailings Saturdays thereafter

THE MAGNIFICENT Queen OF BERMUDA"

. . . BACK IN BERMUDA SERVICE!

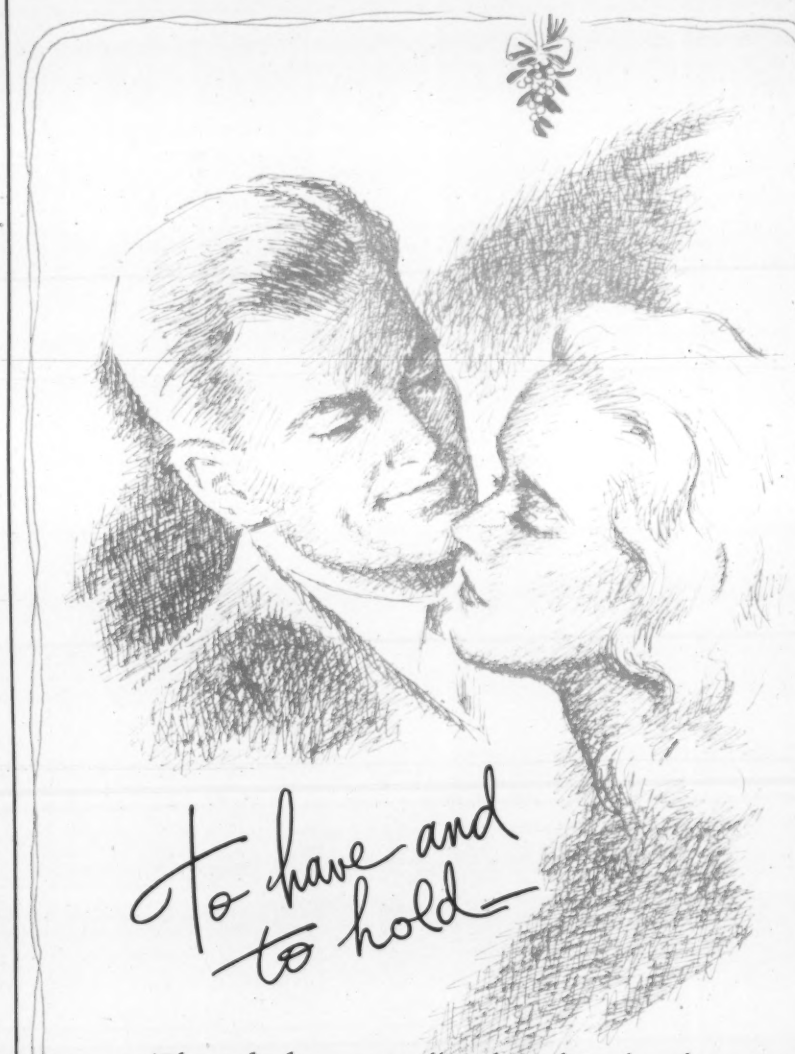
COMPLETELY modernized for your enjoyment. *Every room with private bath,* tiled swimming pool, latest movies, air conditioned dining room.

Lots of room for fun! Chat with newfound friends, try the sports deck, laze in the sun. *At night,* dance, nightclub, tete-a-tete under the ocean moon. You'll agree a "Queen" trip is the "best vacation ever".

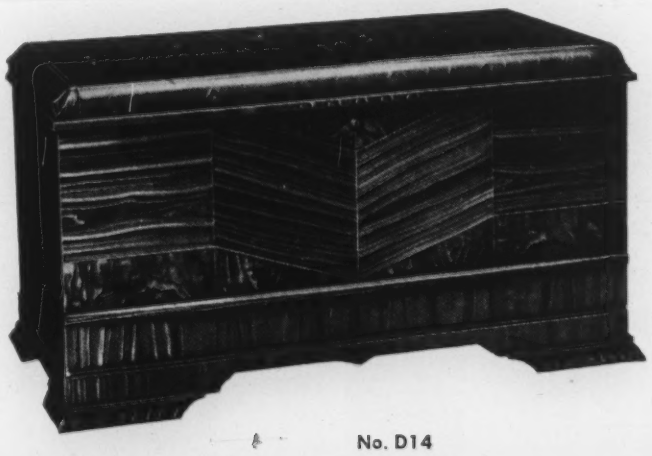
ROUND TRIP FARE $125 *up, plus tax*

ASK YOUR TRAVEL AGENT or FURNESS BERMUDA LINE, 315 St. Sacrament St., Montreal

"BERMUDA-THE FURNESS WAY"



Through the years a "Red Seal" cedar chest guards those precious possessions which, for sentimental reasons, cannot be replaced. "Red Seal" protects, and at the same time serves as a useful and decorative piece of furniture.



No. D14

From graceful period designs to modern waterfall, "Red Seal" cedar chests with their many special features are on display at better stores across Canada. Write for our free illustrated folder.

THE HONDERICH FURNITURE COMPANY LIMITED

MILVERTON ONTARIO

CONCERNING FOOD

The Turkey Is In The Oven

By MARJORIE THOMPSON FLINT

FATE has decreed that you are to hostess the Christmas dinner for the family this year and although this has been your allotment on quite a few occasions you still feel the need of making your plans well ahead of time with pencil and paper at hand. You realize that there is quite a wide range in the ages of your guests and that some of the strained baby food set have graduated to the cut-up meat and ice cream stage, and so on up the scale to the blasé teen-agers. The summary of your guest list is eleven adults (ages 15 to 60) and five juniors (3½ to 8 years), which gives the impressive total of 16 persons.

For more peaceful eating the juniors will be served at a separate table under the capable supervision of the children's nurse who is spending the holidays with you. The time of serving the meal will be 1 p.m. and no later for afternoon naps are necessary after the activities of the morning and, since this is primarily the children's day, it is up to you to see that you're equal to the ordeal with no allowances made for being out late the night before.

A Lucullan feast looks all very well on paper but you discard anything too complicated, realizing that you can't provide Roman couches for your guests to recline upon or slaves to fan the overfed. So you end up with a menu which reads like most of your previous Christmas dinners, traditional in context and suitable for all.

For an aperitif you decide to serve Hot Spiced Wine. This is a departure from the usual cocktails but you and your husband had a tasting-testing preview and were both very impressed with this gracious beverage from Merrie England.

Hot Spiced Wine

(12-15 servings)
1 cup sugar
3 cups boiling water
Rind of half a lemon
18 whole cloves
6 inches (about 2) cinnamon sticks
2 bottles claret or burgundy wine

Dissolve sugar in boiling water. Add lemon rind, coarsely grated, cloves and cinnamon. Boil together for 15 minutes. Strain into double boiler and add wine. Heat thoroughly and serve in punch cups or heat resisting glass cups. Sprinkle with freshly grated nutmeg. Serve with plain sweet biscuits.

The Menu

Christmas Consommé
Tiny Hot Rolls Cheese Twists
Relishes: Carrot Curls, Celery and Olives
Roast Turkey, Celery-Sage Dressing
Giblet Gravy
Mashed Potatoes Buttered Squash
Green Beans Lyonnaise
Cranberry Sauce Pickled Peaches
Meringues Glacé with Nesselrode Sauce
Salted Nuts Fruits

Christmas Consommé

For 4 or 5 servings use 2 tins undiluted consommé or 3 bouillon cubes dissolved in 2½ cups boiling water. Bring consommé to a boil and add gradually 2 tbsp. quick cooking tapioca and cook until tender. Add 1½ tbsp. of chopped pimiento or pimiento cut in tiny star shapes with special star cutter. Add 2 tbsp. finely chopped parsley or chives just before serving.

Cheese Twists

These are just cheese straws with a twist. Pastry trimmings are fine for the purpose. Roll pastry ¼ inch thick in a rectangle, sprinkle half of it with grated rat-trap cheese. Fold and press edges together. Fold again and roll out and sprinkle with more cheese. Repeat the rolling process until the pastry is again ¼ inch thick and rectangular in shape. Use a ruler to mark strips of pastry 4 inches long by ½ inch wide. Cut and twist strips of pastry and bake on ungreased cooky sheet 8-10 minutes in over 450° F.

Turkey Briefs

Amount: Allow ¾ lb. drawn weight per person. This means the weight minus head, feet and organs.

Stuffing: Allow 1 cup of stuffing for each pound of turkey. Chill before placing in the bird if you do it the day before and pack in loosely since it expands.

Celery-Sage Dressing

4 cups diced celery
2 cups boiling water
1 cup diced onion
1/3-½ cup butter
4 quarts soft bread cubes (day old bread)
2½ tsp. salt
1 tsp. pepper
1½ tbsp. sage (or to taste)
1 cup chopped blanched almonds (optional)

Cook celery in boiling water until covered for 15 minutes. Drain and reserve liquor. Cook onion slowly until golden brown in the butter. Add to bread cubes, seasonings and celery. Mix lightly with a fork and add the celery liquor. Sufficient for a 10 lb. bird.

Use poultry pins and twine to keep

APAME AND THE KING

HEARKEN and behold what I, Apame, have done in all men's sight,
Ye women, behold and learn the power ye bear!
The young King, drinking wine at the banquet,
And Apame, his concubine, there at his side;
Should she not show he must bend to her will?
Verily, even so!

Therefore, I took the crown and set it upon my head,
And my King, my slave, laughed at the little jest,
So I slapped him with my left hand
(Oh, yes, with my left, for am I not *concubine*?)

His slack mouth fell wide as he gaped and gazed.
"Another jest, my Lord the King?"
And I laughed at his silly, rueful face,
When he straightway laughed, love-sick and aching.

Would he have *danced* had I bid him that day?

I am content—I have worn his crown.
I have slapped his face in the sight of all men,
And a man of his Court, Zerubbabel, witnessing, saith
For all women to hear:
"Who is it that ruleth?
Women that have dominion over you!
Without women men cannot be."

FLORENCE RANDAL LIVESAY

MERRY XMAS!
Greetings the same ...
Gift stockings so different
Butterfly
*Smart-Side-Out
NYLONS
The only nylons made "S.S.O." Smart-Side-Out (with the inside outside) to give legs more glamour
In any weight look SHEERER-DULLER
Butterfly are always full-fashioned, with precision seams and in the season's pet shades.
*Reg. Trade Mark

the stuffing in place. Truss legs and wings.

Roasting Time: The ideal temperature for a perfectly done bird is 300° F. Here is a time and weight chart for roasting at this temperature. The weight refers to drawn weight.

Turkey—
7 to 10 lbs. allow 30 mins. per lb.
10 to 15 lbs. allow 20 mins. per lb.
15 to 18 lbs. allow 18 mins. per lb.
18 to 20 lbs. allow 15 mins. per lb.
20 lbs. and over allow 12 mins. per lb.

Equipment: Use a large shallow uncovered pan with wire rack (cake cooler) and place turkey on rack breast side up.

If you haven't already used the cheesecloth-dipped-in fat method of roasting poultry you are missing out on a most effective way of achieving an all-over browned perfection. Brush skin with melted fat and then dip a piece of cheesecloth (large enough to cover the bird) in melted fat and drape it over the turkey. After it has been in the oven an hour, cut the strings on the drumsticks and if the cheesecloth is dry moisten with fat from the pan. Repeat when necessary.

To Test for Doneness: Pull end of leg bone and if the thigh joint moves easily, the turkey is done. Plan to have it out of the oven 30 minutes before serving so that you have time to make the gravy and other details too numerous to mention.

Green Beans Lyonnaise

Allow 1 pound fresh green beans for 4-5 servings. Cut diagonally lengthwise in thin slices and cook for 30 minutes in tightly covered saucepan using a minimum amount of water. In a small skillet sauté 1/3 cup chopped onion in 3 tbsp. butter until onion is golden brown and tender. Add 1 tbsp. chopped parsley and if desired 1 tbsp. finely chopped pimiento. Add to green beans and season to taste. You can cook the onions ahead of time and avoid any last minute stove top confusion. Frozen green beans cut French style can be used in place of the fresh ones.

Meringue Shells

4 egg whites
¼ tsp. cream of tartar
¼ tsp. salt
1 cup powdered or fine granulated sugar
½ tsp. vanilla

Beat egg whites until frothy. Add cream of tartar and salt; beat until stiff. Gradually add sugar 2 tbsp. at a time beating well after each addition. Add vanilla. Line cooky sheets with ungreased brown paper. For shapely shells draw circles (with a pencil) 3 inches in diameter on the paper. Spread the meringue 1 inch thick. Hollow out meringues with a tablespoon or with a pastry bag and tube pipe on edge around the meringues. Bake in over 250° F for 60 minutes. Cool and remove from paper with a spatula.

Note: The meringues may be tinted green before baking if you wish to carry out the Christmas color scheme.

To Serve the Meringues Glacé: Place meringue shell on dessert plates and fill centre with vanilla ice cream. A spoon dipped in hot water will give smooth servings of ice cream. Heap the ice cream toward the centre and place in it a tiny lighted red candle. Pass a generous bowl of Nesselrode Sauce for the adults and Cherry Marshmallow Sauce for the juniors.

Nesselrode Sauce

1 No. 2 can sliced pineapple
1 cup sugar
⅔ cup cut-up red glacé cherries
1/3 cup rum
or
2 tbsp. rum flavoring
½ cup coarsely cut-up Brazil nuts

Drain juice from pineapple; measure and add water to make 1 cup. Combine pineapple, juice, sugar and cherries in saucepan and simmer uncovered 20 minutes. Cool; add rum and nuts. Chill. Yield 2½ cups sauce.

ADA MACKENZIE
BRITISH IMPORTS
CASHMERE SWEATERS
TOPCOATS - SUITS
ACCESSORIES
44 BLOOR ST. W., TORONTO

Monglo GLOVES
. . . for lovelier hands

Beautifully gift-wrapped for Christmas
LUXABLE
Monglo GLOVES
AT BETTER SHOPS

THEATRE

A Question of Rescue

By LUCY VAN GOGH

THE theatrical era which cannot provide a better vehicle for Elizabeth Bergner than "Escape Me Never" is obviously in a bad way. She is one of the great players of the time—in a limited range it may be, but after all she has played "Saint Joan" with immense success, though James Agate did say of that performance that "Miss Bergner made one want to rush upon the stage and rescue her. And Joan is just not rescuable."

Well, for the first two acts of "Escape Me Never," which are the good acts, Gemma Jones does not seem to need any rescuing. She has been rescuing herself all her life, and seems perfectly competent to go on doing so, and she has our unlimited sympathy for the very sporting way in which she does it, carting the baby along all the time. And then Margaret Kennedy, the playwright, suddenly realizes that Miss Bergner's great theatrical asset, the power to make the audience want to rescue her, is being completely thrown away; and she proceeds to give us a third act which this reviewer found as hard to sit through as anything in the last twenty years.

For Gemma suddenly discovers that she "just can't help loving that man of mine," the great composer and unspeakable sample of humanity Sebastian Sanger (see "The Constant Nymph" *passim*), and that really is a tough spot to be in. What follows is a sequence of tear-jerker scenes that would not have been out of place in the previous week's production of "The Drunkard", and might have been acted in the "Drunkard" manner, including as they did a dying baby (dummy) being nursed in the firelight in a slum "studio", the throwing out of the distracted Gemma by Sebastian from the rehearsal where his new ballet is not going too well, the beating up of Sebastian by his highly respectable brother, and a final grand reconciliation with Sebastian planning a new symphony and a trip (with Gemma) to Venice. We must add that between Act II and Act III Sebastian, just to prove to us that he has a way with the ladies, and also to make things tougher for Gemma, has seduced (rather easily) the wealthy and cultured young woman whom his brother was planning to marry.

Money In Being Sad

And yet all this atrocious mass of pure contrivance (for none of it arises properly and inevitably out of the character of the participants) does not work. It doesn't make you want to rescue Gemma. For the obvious truth is that, like Saint Joan, a woman who goes on loving her man after he has behaved like six different kinds of unspeakable cad just can't be rescued. All that the present reviewer wanted to do was to rescue Miss Bergner from the play, which had been such an excellent vehicle for two acts and then had collapsed like the deacon's one-hoss shay.

Miss Kennedy was intended by nature to write light comedies, but some imp of perversity (or the idea that there is more money in being sad) always impels her to slop over into tears. She did the same thing in "Autumn" and several other products. Implausibility is no defect at all in a light comedy, and while there is a great deal of it in the first two acts of "Escape Me Never" it does no harm. But it makes the foundation much too thin to carry the would-be serious matter with which the play ends.

BRAIN-TEASER CONTEST
For results of the contest conducted in the issue of November 13, see page 45.

★ ★ ★ ★

Are you ready for the next invitation?
It pays to keep party clothes fresh, smart looking—it pays to give them expert Gibson's care. Send your Dresses, Wraps, Tux, Tails to Gibson's now. Prompt service. Call MElrose 3591.
DOUBLE life . . DOUBLE value
YOU CAN RELY ON Gibson's CLEANERS & DYERS
STERA-FECT Mothproofing at no extra cost

ELIZABETH ARDEN'S
Daytime Bag

Here is handbag sophistication to add glamour for every dress-up occasion. Designed with the unerring taste of Elizabeth Arden, it has an overarm strap, gold-coloured spring lock and side buckles . . . Beautifully fitted with compact, comb and lip pencil . . . 47.50. Elizabeth Arden's Daytime Bag is available in the following colours and leathers:
BLACK AND BROWN
Alligator, Calf and Morocco
WINE
Calf only
SPORTS TAN
Alligator only
RED
Alligator only

Elizabeth Arden
SIMPSON'S, TORONTO
And At Smartest Shops In Every Town
EA48-8

BRAIN-TEASER

Gold in Them Thar Hills

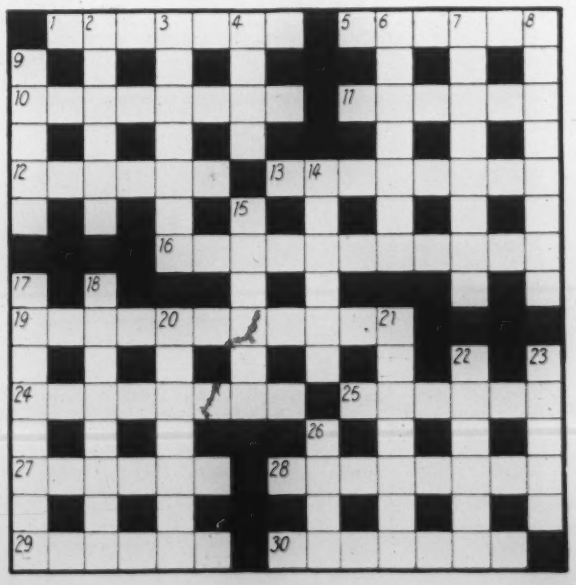
By LOUIS and DOROTHY CRERAR

ACROSS

1. Poet of the 9. (7)
5. The 9, 24, rendered acute the dispute over this boundary. (6)
10. This clue is bound to be, even if you answer it. (8)
11. Hand out? No! Panhandlers of 1897 used a different phrase. (3, 3)
12. Eugen has sort of gone in for Russian opera. (6)
13. Practical joker's alibi. (3, 2, 3)
16. But they didn't rush to the 9 to find a sugar daddy. (4, 7)
19. River of gold? (3, 8)
24. See 9. (4, 4)
25. Mushroom city on 19 and 9 rivers. (6)
27. A small account, certainly, with such a small amount. (6)
28. In a frenzy I lied to get rum. (8)
29. The fool begins to make certain. (6)
30. To desire a mixed drink (7)

DOWN

2. Parade of bonnets? (6)
3. Rating the van I lug around. (7)
4. He's brave in a creeping position. (4)
6. Danseurs must excel at this. (7)
7. Untaxed in Glasgow? (4-4)
8. Surprise! South Africa returns to the ancient religion of Japan. (8)
9. Territory pictured by Charlie Chaplin in the 24. (5)
14. Young man in 7? (6)
15. You fill them in here. (6)
17. Down the street a G.I. comes up to mother, back at last. (8)
18. Sock left on a horse's leg. (8)
20. Sounds as if you should call the writer entirely by telephone. (7)
21. It takes an age to sing— (7)
22. —but sings a round. (6)
23. Initially the law of the 9. (1, 1, 1, 1, 1)
26. Below this you'll need your red flannels. (4)



Solution for Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1, 5, 29, 25 and 18 down. One man's meat is another man's poison
5. See 1 across
9. Heretic
10. Oatmeal
11. Lane
12. Uncle
13. Stag
16. Arsenic
17. Garbage
18. Puccini
20. Toughen
23. Ivan
24. Idiot
25. See 1 across
28. Ontario
29. See 1 across
30. Crated
31. Anagram

DOWN

1. Ophelia
2. Errands
3. Arts
4. Second childhood
5. Moonlight Sonata
6. Ants
7. Inertia
8. Plague
14. Snail
15. Fraud
18. See 1 across
19. Clatter
21. Heather
22. Nostrum
26. Grit
27. Toga

PERSONAL RECORD

A Cream and Gold Diary

By HELENE METFORD

"THEY" have sent me a Diary — a very pretty thing—all cream and gold. It is a real book and opens as a book should, wide and flat, and there is plenty of room for writing, for it boasts four calendar years.

But what fascinates me is the amount of information this wonderful book contains: pages and pages, fore and aft, so that becoming the proud owner of this new diary, I may become a veritable mine of information at the same time.

Do you wish to know, for instance, what time it is in Pernambuco when it is noon in your own home-town? I could tell you in a moment. Or perhaps you have had an argument with your much travelled aunt as to the actual height of the Staubback waterfall in Switzerland or you wish to clinch an argument about the population of Oma in Arabia, or perchance you are in some doubt as to what town in the United States is called "The City of Brotherly Love" and "The City of Certainties," or perhaps, being a trifle unversed in naval matters, you are a little vague about the meanings of the various ships' bells. Or could you be wondering how to remove stains from an old alabaster vase? Well . . . my diary is there, ready to answer every one of your questions.

I am afraid I am going to lose a great deal of time when I write it up, but just think what a lot I shall learn!

For instance, under each day, there is a little list of four or five events of special interest which occurred five, ten, one hundred or five hundred years ago on that very day.

Even though I have never prided myself unduly on being an authority on dates, I am now appalled at my ignorance.

For an example, as I turned over pages to jot down the family's birthdays, I discovered that it was on August 23, 1911, that da Vinci's Mona Lisa was stolen from the Louvre and that it was on the 29th of October, 1618, that poor Sir Walter Raleigh lost his head.

All the "Greats"

But I must not lead you to believe that only calamities are recorded in my little book, although I must say I never quite realized before what a tremendous number of the world's "Greats" came to an untimely end by being executed, hanged, shot, poisoned or drowned. And the number of riots, revolts, revolutions, wars and other horrible things this poor old world has suffered and I had never heard about until I saw them recorded in my new cream and gold diary!

But let us talk of more pleasant things. Of course you know that Mother's Day was first observed in 1908, but did you also know when sweet Jenny Lind first sang in England, that Mr. Hansom patented his famous cabs in 1834 and when the bloomer costume for women was introduced in the United States? I do —now.

It is really quite interesting to read that in August 1792, the first theatre which opened in Boston did so *secretly*!—that in 1880 the "Divine Sarah" came to this continent and that it was as far back as 1877 that the enlightened University of London decided to grant degrees to women.

But do you *actually* keep a diary, someone will ask incredulously? Of course I do; not, naturally, one of those meticulously kept affairs duly written up every night at bed-time and in which every small detail of one's daily life is related. That was doubtless all right a century ago when life was simpler and of a slower tempo. We read those old diaries now for what they tell us of the life and times of past decades and we may peruse page after page without discovering anything more exhilarating than the latest price of a tallow candle or a visit from Aunt Lucy with her two *dear* children.

Events which made history in those bygone days are now of everyday occurrence and public knowledge, and unless they touched oneself or a close friend or relative, to record them in a diary would be futile so . . . I write only when there is something to write about and something personal.

And I like a nice fat book which can carry on for years and years; a book wherein I can put my own dates, because on one day I may have enough to fill several pages while on others a mere line or two would suffice.

I started keeping my "Journal" quite seriously when we came to Canada, so that I have now quite a few fat books relating the saga of those twenty-odd years. The pages are yellowing but, as the years advance, their contents become increasingly interesting to all of us. Hundreds of minor incidents or events, quite important at the time, but that we had completely forgotten, are suddenly brought vividly to life again and with them strings of memories.

Names of people one had lost sight of; figures that have passed across our stage and become forgotten; outings we had — journeys — camping trips; stories of the many and sometimes rather strange pets which follow in succession through a country household during the children's growing years.

And all through, there are such touching mementos of "their" young lives. Here a bit of a paling baby ribbon, there the very first letter with a dainty fairy's head on the top, the traced lines in sprawling capitals but as sweet as a declaration of love. Further on, someone's initial effort at poetry — an amusing little sketch — then, as they grew up, newspaper cuttings and odd pictures of their doings in the great world.

Sentimentality? Of course. But is not this same sentiment a great comfort as well as a healthy outlet in these all too hard-lipped and matter-of-fact times in which we live?

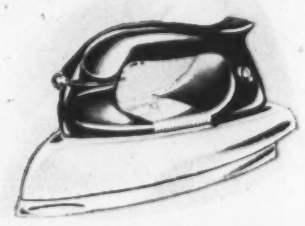
But now my last fat book is closed and "they" have given me a new cream and gold diary and I suppose this should mark quite a milestone in my life, because somehow I think I may have less to write in a diary, henceforth. The nest is empty. Like the book, a chapter has been closed and a new one opens. Now "their" letters will be a diary from this day onwards. "Their" lives will be the well filled ones, and so it may well be that for me, only a small daily space will be necessary, and the new diary amply fill my lesser needs.

That's what they all say...

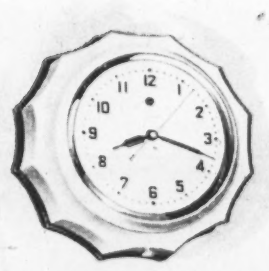
GENERAL ELECTRIC

APPLIANCES

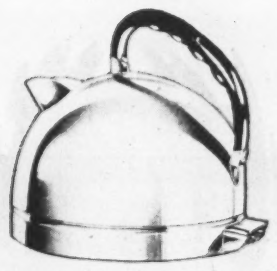
G-E Automatic Blankets for warmth without weight. In rose, blue or green from **$42.50** to **$54.50**



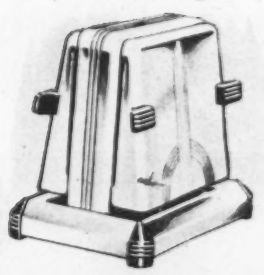
Cut ironing time by a third with a new G-E Featherweight Iron. Perfect balance, less weight, bigger sole plate. Price **$12.95**



G-E Clocks never need winding, oiling or regulating. Accurate useful aids for busy homemakers. Priced from **$6.95** to **$9.50** Tax Extra.



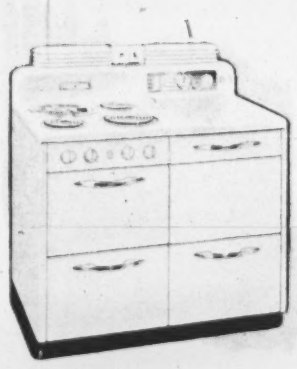
Enough boiling water to make 4 cups of tea in 3 minutes. That's what the G-E Kettle gives you. **$14.50**



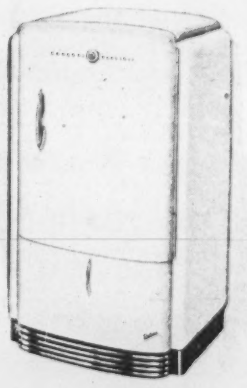
Crisp, brown, not too dry, just the way you like it. That's toast from a G-E Toaster. From **$9.95** to **$14.95**

Dry air causes nose and throat irritations. G-E Humidifier restores home and office comfort, protects furniture from cracking. From **$29.95** to **$99.50**

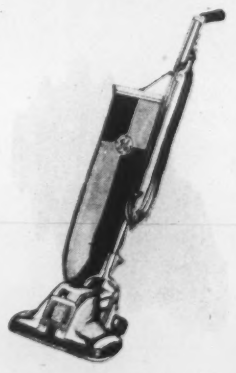
For a quick-clean wash every time own a G-E Washer. G-E Daily Dipper makes yours a two-in-one washer. **$139.50** to **$174.50** Daily Dipper: **$16.50**



G-E Ranges feature the Calrod Hi-Speed Swing Type Elements for faster heat and easier cleaning. From **$198** to **$369**



Ample space for all foods in the G-E Refrigerator specially designed for Canadian weather. From **$299.50** to **$359.50**



Get all the dirt with a G-E Vacuum Cleaner. Its beating, sweeping, cleaning action keeps rugs beautiful. Price: **$84.50.** Tank type **$94.50**

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

Head Office Toronto — Sales Offices from Coast to Coast

...w Conductor

...YOCOM

repertoire gradually filled with Italian works, Mozart, Wagner and Richard Strauss. During the summer periods for many years he directed the Czech Chamber Music Players which he had organized and which gave concerts in Prague's Waldstein Park. With this group George Schick tried the old and the new. He dug up forgotten works right back to pre-Bach days and at the same time gave premières of works by Milhaud and Poulenc. Schick's fame spread. Dresden for instance invited him to conduct its Mozart Festival.

While in London in 1939 to advise Sir Thomas Beecham on a production of Smetana's "Bartered Bride", Risë Stevens, the Met singer, persuaded him to come to the U.S. as her accompanist. After three years he made a Latin American tour as accompanist to his old friend the late Richard Tauber. But his first love—conducting—cried for attention. He answered with a guest-conducting tour of Caribbean orchestras. Then followed guest operatic engagements in the U.S. and symphonic conducting with orchestras like the Minneapolis and the San Francisco.

With this brilliant show-must-go-on conductor the Little Symphony of Montreal must surely go on!

Warren Mould

A professional debut is always an exciting affair for the artist, his friends and the public generally. Talented Toronto pianist Warren Mould, who has won 112 awards and five scholarships in festival competition, gave ample evidence, in his debut last week at Eaton Auditorium, of being able to handle a professional career. The large, enthusiastic audience warmly approved of his program and the way he played it. He showed a fine blend of technical mastery, beauty of tone and stylistic security. In the Bach transcriptions (Bach-Rummel, Bach-Kelberine and Bach-Busoni) he let the music speak for itself for the most part, only in occasional passages pedalling out the crispness and clear enunciation. Of the Chopin numbers he was best in the Polonaise in A major, playing this oldie distinctively and absorbingly; the Waltz and Nocturne, while technically facile, might have had a little more poetry, a little more sensitivity and subtlety. Beethoven's "Walstein" Sonata was a superb affair throughout. Each movement was finely controlled in mood and expressiveness, firmly unified in idea from phrase to phrase, and made beautiful with rich, sonorous tone at all times. In the closing miscellaneous group (Rachmaninoff's Prelude in G minor, Granados, Debussy, Ireland) Warren Mould demonstrated a wide range of interpretative appreciation but we liked best the fire and freedom that he caught in Liszt's "Rakoczy's March".

Mary Bothwell

Mary Bothwell's recital in Eaton Auditorium last week consisted of three main groups of songs. The first half of the program was made up of numbers from Schubert, Wolf, Strauss and Wagner. The second half featured a group by Ravel followed by four songs in English. In Strauss's "Cacilie", Paul Meyer, the accompanist, was somewhat too evident, and the audience missed some of the beauty in Miss Bothwell's exquisite soprano voice. Her dramatic projection was a trifle too contrived and some listeners may have found it distracting. However, Ravel's "Scheherazade" cycle was elegantly presented; Miss Bothwell's superb musicianship, perfection of diction and profoundly sympathetic approach were deeply appreciated. The concluding group of English songs—Walther's "Sometimes", Austin's "Rain", etc.—probably best revealed her high degree of artistic ability. It is a pleasant experience to find a vocalist whose singing tones do not mask the sense of the words; Miss Bothwell has a clear, crisp quality, too rarely heard in others. —R.G.

•

This autumn B. E. Chadwick's Elgar Choir of Montreal celebrates its twenty-fifth anniversary. Both the Elgar and Mr. Chadwick's Erskine

(*Continued on Page* 56)

EAU DE LANVIN

ARPEGE
SCANDAL
MY SIN
RUMEUR
PRETEXTE
★

At all leading druggists and perfume counters

MASSEY HALL

HARRY ADASKIN

violinist

and **FRANCES MARR** *pianist*

begin their 4th Trans-Canada Concert Tour early in January next. If your Church-Choir, Service Club, or any other group would like to sponsor a Lecture-Concert in your town, please wire or telephone immediately, as there are not many open dates left. Fees are scaled to meet the possibilities of any town or village en route that can supply a piano and have it tuned.

Address: HARRY ADASKIN,
2408 Pearkes Rd.
University Hill,
Vancouver, B.C.
Telephone: Alma 3190-L

"Mr. Adaskin is unquestionably a fine violinist with ample technical skill. His playing was intense, songful and poetic and the tone was pure and soaring."
New York Times.
Feb. 3rd 1947.

"Mr. Adaskin and his wife played everything beautifully."
New York Herald Tribune,
February 16th, 1948.

"Mr. Adaskin describes the music which he is about to play as simply as he can without falsifying it, and he does this with a lightness of touch, a good humour and a practised lecturer's manner which doubles the pleasure of his recital. After all, to get a top-notch lecturer and a first-rate violinist for the price of one recital is a notable bargain in these days."
Robertson Davies in the
Peterborough Examiner,
April 12th, 1946.

JAEGER

Warm Greetings for Everyone

SEE YOUR NEAREST JAEGER AGENT

PERSONAL RECORD

A Cream and Gold Diary

By HELENE METFORD

"THEY" have sent me a Diary — a very pretty thing—all cream and gold. It is a real book and opens as a book should, wide and flat, and there is plenty of room for writing, for it boasts four calendar years.

But what fascinates me is the amount of information this wonderful book contains: pages and pages, fore and aft, so that becoming the proud owner of this new diary, I may become a veritable mine of information at the same time.

Do you wish to know, for instance, what time it is in Pernambuco when it is noon in your own home-town? I could tell you in a moment. Or perhaps you have had an argument with your much travelled aunt as to the actual height of the Staubback waterfall in Switzerland or you wish to clinch an argument about the population of Oma in Arabia, or perchance you are in some doubt as to what town in the United States is called "The City of Brotherly Love" and "The City of Certainties," or perhaps, being a trifle unversed in naval matters, you are a little vague about the meanings of the various ships' bells. Or could you be wondering how to remove stains from an old alabaster vase? Well . . . my diary is there, ready to answer every one of your questions.

I am afraid I am going to lose a great deal of time when I write it up, but just think what a lot I shall learn!

For instance, under each day, there is a little list of four or five events of special interest which occurred five, ten, one hundred or five hundred years ago on that very day.

Even though I have never prided myself unduly on being an authority on dates, I am now appalled at my ignorance.

For an example, as I turned over pages to jot down the family's birthdays, I discovered that it was on August 23, 1911, that da Vinci's Mona Lisa was stolen from the Louvre and that it was on the 29th of October, 1618, that poor Sir Walter Raleigh lost his head.

All the "Greats"

But I must not lead you to believe that only calamities are recorded in my little book, although I must say I never quite realized before what a tremendous number of the world's "Greats" came to an untimely end by being executed, hanged, shot, poisoned or drowned. And the number of riots, revolts, revolutions, wars and other horrible things this poor old world has suffered and I had never heard about until I saw them recorded in my new cream and gold diary!

But let us talk of more pleasant things. Of course you know that Mother's Day was first observed in 1908, but did you also know when sweet Jenny Lind first sang in England, that Mr. Hansom patented his famous cabs in 1834 and when the bloomer costume for women was introduced in the United States? I do —now.

It is really quite interesting to read that in August 1792, the first theatre which opened in Boston did so *secretly*!—that in 1880 the "Divine Sarah" came to this continent and that it was as far back as 1877 that the enlightened University of London decided to grant degrees to women.

But do you *actually* keep a diary, someone will ask incredulously? Of course I do; not, naturally, one of those meticulously kept affairs duly written up every night at bed-time and in which every small detail of one's daily life is related. That was doubtless all right a century ago when life was simpler and of a slower tempo. We read those old diaries now for what they tell us of the life and times of past decades and we may peruse page after page without discovering anything more exhilarating than the latest price of a tallow candle or a visit from Aunt Lucy with her two *dear* children.

Events which made history in those bygone days are now of everyday occurrence and public knowledge, and unless they touched oneself or a close friend or relative, to record them in a diary would be futile so . . . I write only when there is something to write about and something personal.

And I like a nice fat book which can carry on for years and years; a book wherein I can put my own dates, because on one day I may have enough to fill several pages while on others a mere line or two would suffice.

I started keeping my "Journal" quite seriously when we came to Canada, so that I have now quite a few fat books relating the saga of those twenty-odd years. The pages are yellowing but, as the years advance, their contents become increasingly interesting to all of us. Hundreds of minor incidents or events, quite important at the time, but that we had completely forgotten, are suddenly brought vividly to life again and with them strings of memories.

Names of people one had lost sight of; figures that have passed across our stage and become forgotten; outings we had — journeys — camping trips; stories of the many and sometimes rather strange pets which follow in succession through a country household during the children's growing years.

And all through, there are such touching mementos of "their" young lives. Here a bit of a paling baby ribbon, there the very first letter with a dainty fairy's head on the top, the traced lines in sprawling capitals but as sweet as a declaration of love. Further on, someone's initial effort at poetry — an amusing little sketch — then, as they grew up, newspaper cuttings and odd pictures of their doings in the great world.

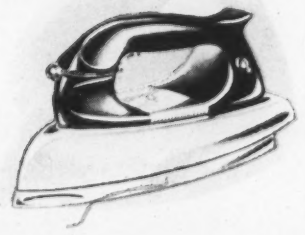
Sentimentality? Of course. But is

That's what th

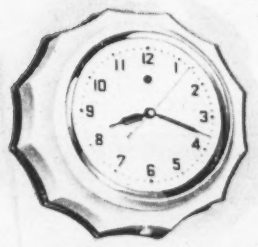
GENERAL

APPLIA

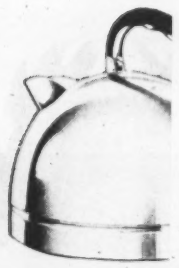
G-E Automatic Blankets for warmth without weight. In rose, blue or green from **$42.50** to **$54.50**



Cut ironing time by a third with a new G-E Featherweight Iron. Perfect balance, less weight, bigger sole plate. Price **$12.95**



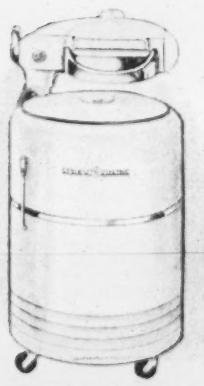
G-E Clocks never need winding, oiling or regulating. Accurate useful aids for busy homemakers. Priced from **$6.95** to **$9.50** Tax Extra.



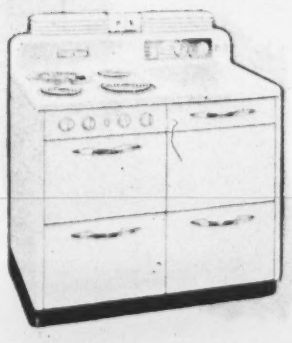
Enough boiling make 4 cups of tea utes. That's what the G-E Kettle gives you. **$14.50**

toast from a G-E Toaster. From **$9.95** to **$14.95**

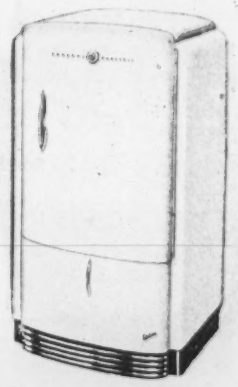
Dry air causes nose and throat irritations. G-E Humidifier restores home and office comfort, protects furniture from cracking. From **$29.95** to **$99.50**



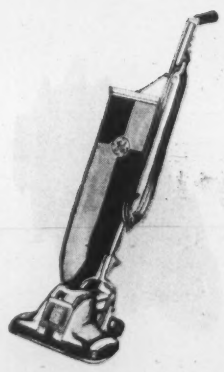
For a quick-clean wash every time own a G-E Washer. G-E Daily Dipper makes yours a two-in-one washer. **$139.50** to **$174.50** Daily Dipper: **$16.50**



G-E Ranges feature the Calrod Hi-Speed Swing Type Elements for faster heat and easier cleaning. From **$198** to **$369**



Ample space for all foods in the G-E Refrigerator specially designed for Canadian weather. From **$299.50** to **$359.50**



Get all the dirt with a G-E Vacuum Cleaner. Its beating, sweeping, cleaning action keeps rugs beautiful. Price: **$84.50.** Tank type **$94.50**

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

Head Office Toronto — Sales Offices from Coast to Coast

For Gifts of Distinction give Saturday Night

use attached Order Form

MUSIC

Montreal's New Conductor

By JOHN YOCOM

THE whole world was holding its breath that night in the grim fall of 1938 before the Munich Pact was signed. But nowhere was the deathly chilliness of the crisis felt more keenly than in the Czechoslovakian capital itself. Nazi bombers were expected momentarily. That same night the director of the Prague German Opera House was making his final appearance in a production of "Tosca". The orchestra was a makeshift one since the German musicians had fled and the Czech members had been called up. In the audience were about a hundred hardy souls who loved opera, come what might. "But we brought it off," said the young director, George Schick, thus initiating himself into the show-must-go-on fraternity.

Last month George Schick gave his first concert with the Little Symphony Orchestra of Montreal since his appointment as its permanent conductor. The evening was a notable success and augured well for a new era of musical prosperity for the orchestra that serves the west end of Montreal.

Czech-born George Schick is a jovial fellow, in the youthful phase of the forties, and as a conductor an exacting and dynamic personality. His background has been filled with elements that are paying off now in scholarly and spirited interpretations. His family was musical and after high school graduation he was enrolled at the State Conservatory. The great Alexander von Zemlinsky, the man who once taught atonal composer Arnold Schoenberg, was his teacher. Von Zemlinsky liked Schick's ability so much that he picked him to be his assistant at the Prague Opera House. Then when von Zemlinsky left Prague in 1929 Schick became associated for ten years with his successor, George Szell, who is now conductor of the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra, at the opera house and with the Prague Philharmonic Orchestra.

During those years Schick's opera repertoire gradually filled with Italian works, Mozart, Wagner and Richard Strauss. During the summer periods for many years he directed the Czech Chamber Music Players which he had organized and which gave concerts in Prague's Waldstein Park. With this group George Schick tried the old and the new. He dug up forgotten works right back to pre-Bach days and at the same time gave premières of works by Milhaud and Poulenc. Schick's fame spread. Dresden for instance invited him to conduct its Mozart Festival.

While in London in 1939 to advise Sir Thomas Beecham on a production of Smetana's "Bartered Bride", Risë Stevens, the Met singer, persuaded him to come to the U.S. as her accompanist. After three years he made a Latin American tour as accompanist to his old friend the late Richard Tauber. But his first love—conducting—cried for attention. He answered with a guest-conducting tour of Caribbean orchestras. Then followed guest operatic engagements in the U.S. and symphonic conducting with orchestras like the Minneapolis and the San Francisco.

With this brilliant show-must-go-on conductor the Little Symphony of Montreal must surely go on!

Warren Mould

A professional debut is always an exciting affair for the artist, his friends and the public generally. Talented Toronto pianist Warren Mould, who has won 112 awards and five scholarships in festival competition, gave ample evidence, in his debut last week at Eaton Auditorium, of being able to handle a professional career. The large, enthusiastic audience warmly approved of his program and the way he played it. He showed a fine blend of technical mastery, beauty of tone and stylistic security. In the Bach transcriptions (Bach-Rummel, Bach-Kelberine and Bach-Busoni) he let the music speak for itself for the most part, only in occasional passages pedalling out the crispness and clear enunciation. Of the Chopin numbers he was best in the Polonaise in A major, playing this oldie distinctively and absorbingly; the Waltz and Nocturne, while technically facile, might have had a little more poetry, a little more sensitivity and subtlety. Beethoven's "Walstein" Sonata was a superb affair throughout. Each movement was finely controlled in mood and expressiveness, firmly unified in idea from phrase to phrase, and made beautiful with rich, sonorous tone at all times. In the closing miscellaneous group (Rachmaninoff's Prelude in G minor, Granados, Debussy, Ireland) Warren Mould demonstrated a wide range of interpretative appreciation but we liked best the fire and freedom that he caught in Liszt's "Rakoczy's March".

Mary Bothwell

Mary Bothwell's recital in Eaton Auditorium last week consisted of three main groups of songs. The first half of the program was made up of numbers from Schubert, Wolf, Strauss and Wagner. The second half featured a group by Ravel followed by four songs in English. In Strauss's "Cacilie", Paul Meyer, the accompanist, was somewhat too evident, and the audience missed some of the beauty in Miss Bothwell's exquisite soprano voice. Her dramatic projection was a trifle too contrived and some listeners may have found it distracting. However, Ravel's "Scheherazade" cycle was elegantly presented; Miss Bothwell's superb musicianship, perfection of diction and profoundly sympathetic approach were deeply appreciated. The concluding group of English songs—Walther's "Sometimes", Austin's "Rain", etc.—probably best revealed her high degree of artistic ability. It is a pleasant experience to find a vocalist whose singing tones do not mask the sense of the words; Miss Bothwell has a clear, crisp quality, too rarely heard in others. —R.G.

•

This autumn B. E. Chadwick's Elgar Choir of Montreal celebrates its twenty-fifth anniversary. Both the Elgar and Mr. Chadwick's Erskine

(*Continued on Page* 56)

SYMPHONY
POP
CONCERT
PAUL SCHERMAN, Conducting
FRIDAY Dec. 17 8.15 P.M.
GEORGE LONDON
Baritone
50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25 (no tax)
MASSEY HALL

HARRY ADASKIN
violinist
and FRANCES MARR *pianist*

begin their 4th Trans-Canada Concert Tour early in January next. If your Church-Choir, Service Club, or any other group would like to sponsor a Lecture-Concert in your town, please wire or telephone immediately, as there are not many open dates left. Fees are scaled to meet the possibilities of any town or village en route that can supply a piano and have it tuned.

Address: HARRY ADASKIN,
2408 Pearkes Rd.
University Hill,
Vancouver, B.C.
Telephone: Alma 3190-L

"Mr. Adaskin is unquestionably a fine violinist with ample technical skill. His playing was intense, songful and poetic and the tone was pure and soaring."
New York Times.
Feb. 3rd 1947.

"Mr. Adaskin and his wife played everything beautifully."
New York Herald Tribune,
February 16th, 1948.

"Mr. Adaskin describes the music which he is about to play as simply as he can without falsifying it, and he does this with a lightness of touch, a good humour and a practised lecturer's manner which doubles the pleasure of his recital. After all, to get a top-notch lecturer and a first-rate violinist for the price of one recital is a notable bargain in these days."
Robertson Davies in the
Peterborough Examiner,
April 12th, 2946.

EAU DE LANVIN

ARPEGE
SCANDAL
MY SIN
RUMEUR
PRETEXTE
★

At all leading druggists and perfume counters

JAEGER

Warm Greetings for Everyone

SEE YOUR NEAREST JAEGER AGENT

POSSIBILITIES

You Can't Go Home Again

By MONA GOULD

THOMAS Wolfe called one of his books "You Can't Go Home Again" and he wasn't fooling. If we had only decided on Mexico or Southern California or Alaska I'm sure everything would have been quite all right.

Came the end of the war and home was our Captain. We had migrated to Toronto. He doesn't like Toronto. We only meant to stay there for the duration anyway and then go home again.

"Well," said his firm reasonably, "why don't you just go back to Owen Sound, and pick up your clients where you left off. Carry on, old chap."

So that's what we did. My husband began house hunting. There weren't any. He went apartment hunting. There weren't any. He went hunting for timbers and field stone to build with. There weren't any.

One night he called me long distance. He was staying in one of the two possible hotels in Owen Sound. It was February. It was eighteen below. I was still in Toronto. It seemed such a silly arrangement after five years of separation by war.

"I think I've found a house," he said without much conviction. "We'll have to buy it, though."

That I didn't like. I've always wanted to be so unencumbered that at the drop of a very small hat we could pack our bags and light out for far places. To own a house would be to have strings attached. . .

"Is it a nice house?" I quavered.

"W-e-l-l," he said, "it's pretty dark and it's at least a hundred years old and it needs practically everything done to it. But it *has* got possibilities."

O that fatal, fatal word! I'm a fall guy for possibilities. Just whisper the word and I'm off, head in the air, bit between the teeth, and sometimes I'm gone for weeks.

"Buy it," I said.

"Without you even seeing it?" he wailed.

"Buy it," I repeated, "and I promise to like it."

He hung up and next day he bought the house. I called a firm of movers who came into my apartment and swept through it like a forest fire. The highlight was a dour small man who ate his lunch from a tin box. Rifling casually through my better books he came upon a volume of English verse.

"I'm nuts about poetry," he said and read on with an air, while he munched. I envied him his poise.

I left the cultured movers having a field day with my Spode, had a quiet tea with the Pryce-Jones's next door, and was off.

MY train shuffled its way through drifts higher than a giraffe's ears. I arrived in Owen Sound after eleven at night. It was blizzarding briskly and the wind was making tops of all the people. At the hotel my husband said, "Let's go and see the house right now."

"Without a drop of 'the creature'?" I faltered, pouring a little rum into a drinking glass that sat with the gift of the Gideons on the Grand Rapids night table.

"Well . . . right after," he said.

So we staggered out into the eighteen below, past the old stone post-office down a dark street misted with blowing snow and so to *the* house.

At first glance I must confess I staggered back. If you know the weird and wonderful Adams cartoons in the *New Yorker* you will know what I mean when I say that it was a *perfect* Adams house! Not Adams in the sense of architecture but Adams in mood.

But you could see those possibilities even at night. For it was a little house, peaked roof, centre door, with a nice sense of balance. It had a prim rather New England porch in front. The finish was roughcast . . . a dirty grey color that could be white one day.

We went in. It was cold as the grave but there was a fieldstone fireplace in the little drawing room. There was a classical arch and lots of windows.

WE felt our way round the house like two moles. We couldn't see much. That the two upstair bedrooms had sloping ceilings gladdened my heart. That the only way into the bathroom lay by a devious trek through the master bedroom puzzled me, but I could work that one out later. It was a dear little shell of a house, we both said.

One thing, even that first night, gave me a pang. There was an acrid odor of oil in the house.

"Like a dirty old lamp," I remarked.

"That's the oil burner," my husband said proudly. "Well . . . not an oil burner, exactly, but the space heater in the cellar. Well, it's not actually a cellar, but down the trapdoor in the pantry. . . Come and see."

"No!" I said backing away. "I don't want to know where it is. It sounds wacky to me. I'm scared of oil."

"Well, the man who just moved out never had any trouble with it," said my husband. "He referred to it as his pride and joy."

By daylight the little house seemed to droop in the wintry air.

"But it has lots of windows," I gloated. "Gobs!"

We flew the venetian blinds up first thing. What struck our horrified eyes was a sea of blue. Not just the walls either, but nice old-fashioned wood wainscot and all. The kitchen was blue. All but the inside of one cupboard. It was lined with salmon pink!

"Let's go upstairs," I murmured faintly.

The two little bedrooms tucked away up under the roof were a gay pea green! Not just the wallpaper, but the woodwork and the doors. The floors were brickish red.

The bathroom was a livid banana color that folded in on you like some strange exotic fruit.

"Let's get out of here," I said, "and run all the way to the nearest paint shop before somebody buys all the pastels."

We hired a painter and each time we went in the door there was something new and wonderful to see. Chalk white was thwacked over all the blue, Van Gogh yellow-green made the dining room shimmer. Upstairs pale chamois and terra cotta and ivory and white made the little house something worth dreaming about.

CAME the day when the job was finished. The paint in the kitchen was still wet but O so *white!* The moving men arrived on schedule and before you could say "snitch" our stuff was in.

Our helper on moving day was a half-grown sturdy youth who wore high black boots and a Russian looking hat. This made me suspicious of him at first but he could scrub like an angel and heave heavy furniture around. He was busy heaving when my husband said casually, "I'll just go down and turn up the oil burner."

There was a pause. Suddenly came an ear-splitting "whoosh" and then a "poof." The floor rocked. Puffs of black acrid smoke rose from behind the piano and hung in clouds above our heads and under the delicate ivory ceiling of the little drawing room.

"Darling!" I shrieked.

There was a dreadful silence.

"I'm all right dear," came the muffled reassurance. "Just a little of my hair blown off."

"Come up out of there," I screeched. "You'll be killed!"

There were a few louder "poofs" and my husband emerged from the lower depths. His face was black. His hands were black. His hair was singed and a biggish patch blown clear off.

"I wish I was back in a nice, quiet slit trench," he said bitterly.

Just for a minute we stood there, in the thickening smoke. The floor rocked again. We made for the door, "poofs" echoing in our ears.

"That damn oil burner," I said.

"Yes," agreed my husband, "and *he* said it was his 'pride and joy'!"

"Well. . . I guess I'd better go in and get my paint pots," declared our little painter, "they're inflammable." Tears of rage and smoke wet his cheeks. Sometime later he staggered out with his blackened pots.

"It's completely ruined," he said, and went off down the street.

My husband and I stood bleakly on the sooty lawn. We cursed. This is a churchly town but we were way past caring.

"We'll sell it," my husband growled. "We'll sell the whole shebang first thing in the morning."

"O no we won't," I said stubbornly, "We'll tear that damn oil burner out and live in that little house yet."

"Well . . . I know where there's a bootlegger," my husband asserted, "and when we get back to the hotel I'm going to phone him."

"*Do*," I said.

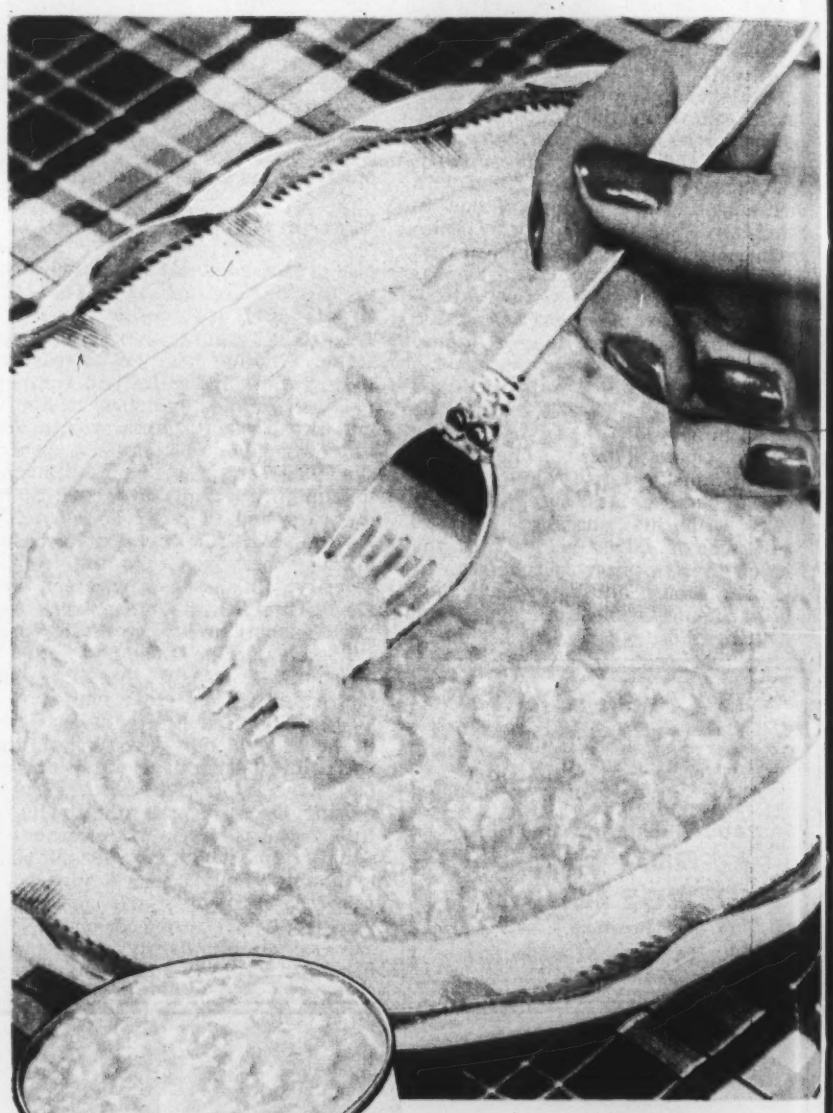
And he did.

SEND DISTINCTIVE
CHRISTMAS CARDS
THIS YEAR

ART GALLERY ASSORTED DOZEN ..... $1.75 doz.
(12 different subjects)
DE LUXE CARDS: (dozen lots) . . $2.50 doz.
"Kispiax Village"—Emily Carr
"Harvest Waggon"—Thomas Gainsborough, R.A.
"Portrait of a Young Girl with Carnation" —Jan Rootius

Mail Orders to:
The Art Gallery of Toronto
GRANGE PARK,
TORONTO 2-B, ONTARIO ADELAIDE 4388

Richer Cream Style Corn
-you can eat it
with a fork



Del Maiz Brand Cream Style Corn is taste-fun by the forkful. (It's not the soupy kind—you can actually eat it with a fork.) Tender, golden kernels in their own rich cream. Same fine freshness in every can. Look for the Green Giant on the label.

Listen to the Fred Waring Show on NBC every Friday morning for the Green Giant

Del Maiz BRAND CREAM STYLE Corn

Fine Foods of Canada, Limited, Tecumseh, Ontario
ALSO PACKERS OF GREEN GIANT BRAND PEAS

Lovely to live with... Deilcraft
OCCASIONAL FURNITURE

DESIGNED BY IMPERIAL OF GRAND RAPIDS
FURNITURE DIVISION
DOMINION ELECTROHOME INDUSTRIES LIMITED
KITCHENER ONTARIO

Write for ELECTROHOME'S new illustrated booklet: "The Choice and Use of Tables". Tells how to use Deilcraft Occasional tables in more attractive settings—Tells, too, about the care and cleaning of furniture! Send 10c in stamps to Dept. 14 Dominion Electrohome Industries Limited, Kitchener, Ontario.

ELECTROHOME RADIOS WILL HARMONIZE WITH YOUR DEILCRAFT FURNITURE

EN ROUTE

Home for Christmas

By CECIL MAIDEN

TO PARODY the well-known song—"All things go home at *Christmastide!*" However far removed in mind and body you may be from the family roof during the greater part of the year, your thoughts at any rate turn home at Christmas. And if time, means, and other things permit, your *feet* turn homewards too.

In consequence of which the first twenty-four days of December (and especially the last five or ten of them) see a wild but wonderful scramble into trains, buses, ships, planes, private cars and every other vehicle, however primitive, capable of getting a human load home for the festive season.

Proof of all that is most visible on the railways—where traffic goes up to nearly five times its normal run-of-the-year volume. Even the most conservative trains blossom out into four sections instead of one — or "three extra trains per train" as the railway people have been heard to say with uncertain clarity.

Traffic figures may vary considerably but everywhere in Canada around the Christmas holidays, you'll find *children* on the move. The Dominion is chock-full of children, and they are nearly all in the train *you* travel by. The few who fail to start off with you get in at the next station —thousands of small red noses largely surrounded by fur.

But the inside of the Christmas trains being cosy and inviting (and as quiet as Bedlam on a Saturday night) off come the fur coats and the bright scarves, and after innumerable Christmas parcels have been stowed in racks and under seats and surreptitiously slipped beneath the coats and skirts of all the helpless people in adjoining seats, the children settle down to a mere frenzy. Mixed up with these children is an ever-growing number of parents going home to *their* children . . . for this modern age is reversing the usual procedure even on those lines too! If the children are too bored to go home to mother, then mother must up stakes and go home to the children. But who cares so long as they all get together in time for the turkey.

Thousands Of Puddings

And you can't speak of turkey, of course, without speaking of plum puddings. Last year the Canadian National Railway alone achieved twenty-eight thousand, eight hundred individual servings of Christmas puddings—and they have a special C.N. recipe which nobody ever knows beyond the chosen few in the Chef's confidence. (And probably the Chef's wife and the people living around where *she* lives. Have you ever thought of the appalling situation confronting a Chef's wife each year when she has to tell her offspring that the puddings are "just as good as Father makes!")

The space the Chef can walk about in one of the railway commissary cars is about seventeen feet by two feet six. And in that space five solemn Chefs in the presence of the fabulously important Chef Instructor, mix each year six thousand magnificent pounds of plum pudding. So next time you feel slightly cramped in your kitchen think of *that* little trick!

In the Province of Quebec—which has been known to go blue and white with rage when it can't be different from the other Provinces—*wine* is also served in trains with the Christmas meals. The rest of Canada goes gay on ginger ale.

From the second of December onwards, special menu cards are printed and issued. The artists and printers really do excel with these — because they are almost as popular by way of souvenirs as are the spoons, forks, and all the other endearing little movable objects that grace the Christmas tables. Seriously, of course, there is a fine feeling of hospitality, and people who don't know each other at the start of a journey can say "Merry Christmas!" to everybody at the end of it and really mean what they say.

All these Christmas greetings, moreover, are made much more seasonable by the everpresent snow. Well, *nearly* everpresent. Though Victoria, for instance, Canada's westernmost city, seldom has any snow at all. In fact the letters S....N....O....W spell to the Victorians a horrid word that is never mentioned in polite society, and if any of the beastly white stuff does fall they consider it best to turn their backs to the windows with a fine disdain—until the street cleaners have been out.

Thinking of people in such widely-separated areas reminds me how many *fly* home for Christmas. If you were to ask any airline clerk in Canada about the Season of Goodwill you would probably get a wan smile and a flicker of misgiving. For the people who fly home at Christmas are often enough the people who do everything at the last moment, and though there may be peace on earth there's precious little peace immediately above it.

So Canadian air lines at Christmastime are full of people with somewhat fierce smiles on their faces and a set of the jaw that proclaims their determination to get home by the 25th of December if it takes all heaven and earth to do it! They want seats at the last moment and the strange thing is that they usually get them. Also large formations of babies hurtle back and forth across the Canadian sky between feeding time and feeding time because at that age they don't know any better. And the airline Stewardesses are very sweet and understanding; not only with engaging smiles but with handy supplies of diapers.

Finally, if you haven't *got* a home to go to for Christmas, there is still a journey past the bright windows and through the crowded streets, and the bells themselves extend a welcome. For after all, the whole long story of Christmas began with a journey. You will find the full account of it in the Gospel of St. Matthew. It reads in part, "When they had heard the king they departed, and lo, the star which they saw in the East went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was."

When she sees the

Electrohome MUSIC BOX

the dainty, personal radio for bedroom or den

A wonderful gift that will rate you high as a thoughtful Santa!

Give her the dainty Electrohome "Music Box" Radio . . . as unique and exquisite as an 18th-Century music box . . . yet a sensitive radio receiver, with life-like tone, sure selectivity and brilliant standard broadcast reception. Finished in handsome walnut, lustrous mahogany or beautifully hand-decorated in hura wood, mahogany, Black and Chinese Red.

THE ELECTROHOME "MUSIC BOX"
5 tubes; Height 6"; Width 9"; Depth 7".

THE ELECTROHOME "PICTURADIO"—another unusual gift radio! Resembles a framed picture but houses a powerful little radio! 5 tubes; Height 7¾"; Width 9⅝"; Depth 5¼".

See the "Music Box" and "Picturadio" at your Electrohome Dealer's today!

Electrohome
The *Furniture-Styled* RADIO

KITCHENER, ONTARIO

RADIO

Flavor Of The Renaissance

By JOHN L. WATSON

PERHAPS it is meaningless to suggest that a radio play can be, above all other things, *colorful* — but it was the impression of color—rich, bold, glittering color—that was the salient characteristic of Larry Henderson's tremendously impressive historical drama, "The Beautiful Stratagem." This is the sort of thing that is usually very badly written and very badly acted but on the "Wednesday Night" program it was brilliantly conceived and superbly performed. Mr. Henderson, who seems to be one of the few Canadians to have got something of permanent value out of his sojourn with the Eighth Army, built an astonishingly forceful and interesting drama around a few excerpts from the letters of Niccolo Machiavelli and the notebooks of Leonardo da Vinci. It was full of the pomp and pageantry of a magnificently amoral Renaissance court — a pageantry that had in it more joy and more genius, more blood and more brains, than anything that came after. The drama was carefully built up around the three central characters whose personalities were at once contrasting and complementary: Cesare Borgia, the bloodthirsty bully, Machiavelli, the schemer, and Leonardo, the man of good will. The authentic flavor of Renaissance Italy was greatly enhanced by the delightful music score, prepared by Samuel Hersenhoren and Dr. Arnold Walter and played on instruments of the period.

•

A curious contrast to the vivid colors of Mr. Henderson's play was the atmosphere of "Mr. Arcularis" which Andrew Allan produced ten days later on "Stage 49" and which is set in the grey twilight of that land which lies halfway between dream and reality, between sanity and madness. Gerald Noxon's adaptation of this eerie work of Conrad Aiken was a dramatic *tour de force* in fact, its impact was so stunning that the extraordinary power of the melodrama could only be appreciated in retrospect. "Mr. Arcularis" is the sort of play that is made to order for radio production; no other medium could tell the story with quite such shattering force. Characteristically, it is a one-man show: the strange, cloudy figure of Mr. Arcularis, a character by Henry James out of Edgar Allan Poe dominates every moment of the action, in person or by suggestion. It was fortunate that Mr. Allan chose to entrust the role to someone who could do it justice. There is probably no other actor on the Canadian air who can make poetry out of prose quite so efficiently as John Drainie and his reading of this extraordinary part was a brilliant and thrilling piece of work. The transition from Mr. Arcularis, the courtly New England gentleman, to Arcularis, the disembodied soul, patrolling the chill corridors of limbo, was positively uncanny.

I am almost afraid to mention Lucio Agostini's music again, for fear of being tiresome, but, by scoring melodies of almost Victorian sentimentality in such a way as to make them sound weird and unearthly, he created an atmosphere that was absolutely right. It would be interesting to hear the play without Mr. Agostini's music, just to see how different it would be!

•

Every Canadian student who studied French in the same way that this writer did must recoil in horror whenever he hears the hateful words "La Dernière Classe." Every September for countless years, in every classroom from Halifax to Nanaimo, unwilling scholars have waded through Daudet's indescribable slop, have writhed at the pomposity of *le bon M. Hamel* and the inanity of little Franz. To ask us, who have suffered so much, to endure this humiliating experience again, on a C.B.C. "Wednesday Night", is too much, and the people responsible for it ought to be burnt at the stake!

We should, of course, make allowance for the passage of time and the increasing efficiency of mass-murder and mass-slavery. The plight of a displaced schoolmaster may have been a tragic thing in Daudet's time but it can scarcely mean much to us who are accustomed to reckon our D.P.'s in millions.

I have no quarrel with the young gentleman who played the part of little Franz (I only hope, for his sake, that he may never be called upon to play anything else quite so futile); nevertheless, I maintain that children's voices on the air are *not* things of beauty and their use ought to be kept to a minimum.

Let's have no more of this sort of thing on "Wednesday Nights"; dishpan drama has no place on programs reserved for adult entertainment!

Fine Samples

The C.B.C. is still bringing us an inordinate quantity of Debussy; still, we can't complain if it's all as good as the two samples on the predominantly French "Wednesday Night" of November 24th. The chamber group directed by Jean de Rimanoczy played the colorful G-Minor Quartet with a biting intensity that was good to listen to, and Jean-Marie Beaudet mingled the lesser-known and the all-too-well-known in a program which was ennobled by the excellent singing of Jeanne Desjardins and Lionel Daunais.

•

Three of the most intelligent programs on the air have been combined to form a Sunday afternoon half-hour entitled "Critically Speaking", on which Lister Sinclair reviews books, Clyde Gilmour discusses movies and a guest speaker criticizes radio programs. The critics' remarks are uncensored and no punches are pulled, which makes the program as entertaining as it is instructive.

•

Wild and wonderful opinions about the C.B.C. are forever appearing in the columns of the daily press but surely the high-water mark in unconscious humor was reached in the letter on the subject of radio license fees which appeared in the correspondence columns of the Toronto *Telegram* and read, in part: "This annual $2.50 impost is an outrage maintained only to finance a bloated bureaucracy which has been permitted to establish itself under the wing of the C.B.C.

"Ne'er-do-well so-called dramatists (sic) and other non-productive (sic) members of society are being subsidized by this iniquitous assessment which is being wrung from an indignant public through the use of spies and informers. Let Ottawa beware! Great upheavals have resulted from causes just as trivial. Remember the Stamp Act."

Dramatists and non-productives unite! You have nothing to lose but your livelihood!

•

Recently the C.B.C. gave us a conspicuous example of failure to act intelligently in a crisis. When the collapse of power lines resulted in the last-minute cancellation of a scheduled program of music by Jean Coulthard Adams, the Toronto studio presented by way of substitute one of the most insipid recorded programs imaginable! Having got ourselves into the proper "Wednesday Night" frame of mind and prepared to appreciate Mrs. Adams' charmingly unorthodox music, we were made to endure thirty minutes of Strauss and Lehar, played by a mediocre orchestra and sung by an abominable tenor. The C.B.C. should learn to keep its head in an emergency!

Of course you'd like Craven 'A' this Christmas!
. . . SO WOULD ALL MY FRIENDS. That's because every one wants Craven 'A' quality. The quality that never varies—from year to year. You'll like their smooth mildness, too. Make this a Craven 'A' Christmas.
Season's Greetings
CRAVEN 'A' VIRGINIA CIGARETTES
ATTRACTIVE BOXES OF 50
CRAVEN PLAIN— without cork tips— same fine quality as Craven 'A'.
CARRERAS LTD., LONDON, ENGLAND — 150 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

FOR A Very Merry Christmas
COLONIAL Sheets
Tex-made T.M. REG'D.
COLONIAL SHEETS
CHRISTMAS comes but once a year and lucky is the woman that receives "Tex-made" Colonial Sheets from Santa. Colonials are the snowy white, downy soft, long-wearing sheets that will give years of satisfaction.
You will be pleased to know that, in addition to the Colonial brand, there are three other "Tex-made" qualities to choose from — "Hospital", a heavy duty sheet for hard, rough usage — "Bungalow", the best buy in the popular priced field and "Four Star", the inexpensive utility sheet.
Available at leading stores from coast to coast.
Tex-made T.M. REG'D. IS WELL MADE
by DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY LIMITED • MONTREAL

SENSITIVITY

New Approach to Asthma

By EILEEN MORRIS

ASTHMA is a trying ailment, and a common one. It is no respecter of age, sex or country. But thanks to recent medical advances, doctors are better able to treat this puzzling malady that can take all the joy out of living.

Asthma is most often the result of an allergy . . . seventy-five per cent of the asthma that plagues Canadians is caused by a definite substance, something you touch, smell or eat. House dust can do it. Or fur. Feathers in pillows, particles from wool and chemicals such as bleaches and dyes may disturb you. A man may be bothered by his wife's face powder, a woman may suffer an attack when she bakes a cake because of sensitivity to wheat flour. An allergy to eggs, wheat or milk is frequently the cause of asthma in children.

One man found his bouts of coughing and choking always started on Saturday. Investigation showed he read the roto section of the weekly paper every Saturday afternoon. On a hunch the family doctor banned the picture paper . . . and the attacks quickly disappeared!

Cure Isn't Simple

If you are unlucky enough to suffer an asthma attack, what actually happens? The chest tightens up, and there is a struggle for breath. Air has trouble entering the lungs, but more when trying to escape, and as a result expiration is prolonged and is accompanied by a strained, wheezing sound. Some slight relief is obtained when sitting up, and many sufferers are forced to sleep in this position.

Cure isn't simple. To lessen immediate distress the physician can now inject drugs, or he may recommend an inhalent or spray for nose and throat. But the actual cure may require months of patient study, during which time the doctor turns Sherlock Holmes, tracking down every possible clue. He enquires about your family background first, for asthma can be passed from parents to their children (though if you are a sufferer, your children aren't necessarily doomed). He will go back to that first all-important wheeze, and through questions, learn how long an attack lasts, its severity, and so forth. He'll want to know all about your job, the furnishings in your home, the food you eat, your favorite sports. And all to find the *cause* of the attacks!

It's a slow, uncertain process. A basic diet may be prescribed, then items added until the food which causes the trouble is pinned down. Simple skin tests are given, often a dozen at a time. Drops of various extracts . . pollen, foods and other substances, are injected into the skin or put on skin scratches. If you are sensitive to the substance being tested, red itching welts will appear.

If the allergy *is* found, you must rearrange your life so that you avoid the offending substance. For example. if aniaml smells are the cause, that pet dachshund will have to be boarded with Aunt Em, and horseback riding will become only a memory. Should it so happen that the trouble-maker cannot be avoided, the doctor may give a series of inoculations to build up immunity.

Much To Learn

Allergies, some medical men believe, have their basis in psychoneuroses, and studies indicate that asthma may be a state of mind. . a symptom, not a disease at all. Inner conflicts of personality or emotional stress can cause severe attacks. This modern approach means that today's physician treats the individual as well as the asthma. There is still much to be learned, but revolutionary cures may be on the way. Psychologists, for instance, have recently reported that asthma can be cured through psychoanalysis. One Toronto sociologist points out that the new field of psychosomatic medicine promises to find the reason why executives suffer from ulcers and old maids complain of asthma.

Study has proven that youngsters neglected by their parents tend to become asthmatic. When a brand new baby brother appeared in the Smith household, five-year-old Sally came down with an asthma attack. Routine food and skin tests met with failure. When the family physician suggested that a dented ego might be behind Sally's illness, her parents were skeptical . . but eager to cooperate. Deliberately, they set out to assure their first born that she had lost none of their love, and in a short time Sally's health had returned to normal.

The child whose mother is a perfectionist, demanding adult standards from him at all times, also may fall victim to asthma. Such a child is under constant mental strain, and the body breaks down at its weakest point . . in this case, the respiratory system.

Curb Emotions

Attacks have also been traced back to early childhood fears. One woman who had been accidentally locked in a closet one day when a child, developed her first attack of asthma on a crowded elevator, years later.

Hippocrates' warning that the asthmatic must guard against temper is still sound advice. It has been observed that even among those with purely allergic asthma, attacks are more severe during emotional upsets.

Children stand a good chance of being cured, of "growing out of" the complaint. For the adult, medical science can offer more hope today than ever before. And no matter how many nights you are forced to sit up struggling for one deep, easy breath . . no matter how wretched you feel . . asthma will never be the death of you!

• •

A CHRISTMAS STORY

Fiction Is Stranger Than Truth

By LOIS STOCKDALE

YOU know the type of tale I mean . .
'Tis the Night Before Noel!
When giftless kiddies suddenly
Are rescued by the bell!
A wealthy Aunt? A softened Scrooge?
No matter how it comes
Mom gets the dough, and out she goes
And buys two doll carriages, a pair of skates, a sled, three baby dolls, a turkey, six pairs of mittens, two hair-ribbons, 3 lbs. of mixed nuts, oranges, 2 lbs. of hard candies, a puppy and
A set of kettle drums!

Now me! When I come to, and it's
December twenty-four,
I hasten out to buy my gifts
For relatives galore!
No matter how I seek and search
No matter where I go
all I can find is four old cigars, two boxes of cough drops, six bottles of highly scented brilliantine, a folder of assorted Christmas cards without envelopes, a carton of colored toothpicks, and a small plastic stamp box which says,
"Souvenir of St. Louis, Mo."

Brain-Teaser Contest

THE question "Why do you work these puzzles?" concealed in the Brain-Teaser published in the issue of November 13, attracted many hundreds of entries of a high calibre of excellence, and the judges' task of selecting the winners of the six awards was not an easy one. B. K. Sandwell, Editor-in-Chief, and Wynne Plumptre, Associate Editor of SATURDAY NIGHT, who acted as contest judges, have chosen for the six awards the replies submitted by the following:

First prize, the Shorter Oxford Dictionary:

L. Burchell, Box 277, Windsor, N.S., who wrote—

Because of the riddle and pun,
The wisdom and fancy and fun,
The artful allusion
And charming confusion
Bound to be found in each one.

Five prizes, any book to the value of $5 reviewed in this publication within the last six months:

M. H. Fyfe, 215 Stewart Street, Ottawa.

Katharine Sherwood Fox, 270 Regent Street, London, Ont.

Murray Adaskin, Royal York Hotel, Toronto.

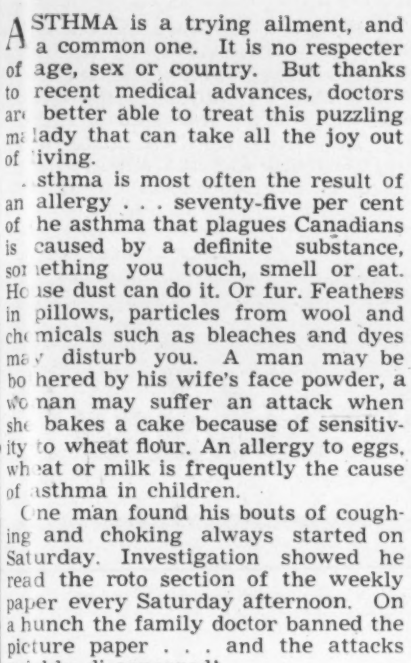
Gerald Rogers, 8406 104th Street, Edmonton.

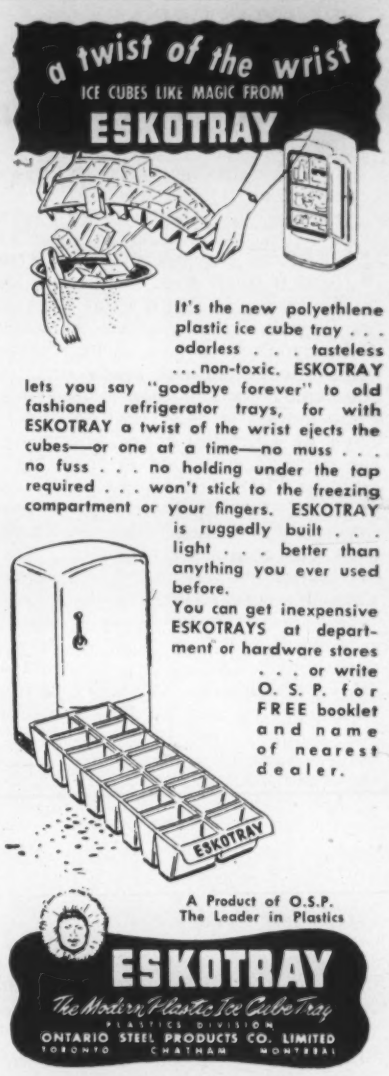
O. T. G. Williamson, Ontario Northland Railway, North Bay, Ont.

Prize Solution

ACROSS: 1 Partnership; 9 Envelop; 10, 16, 12, 21 and 6 down, Why do you work these puzzles? 11 Zoo; 12 See 10; 13 Reconciled; 16 See 10; 17 and 28 down, Hearts of oak; 19 Inwardly; 21 See 10; 24 Gas station; 25 Open; 27 Act; 28 One; 29 Bravado; 30 Baker's dozen.

DOWN: 1 Poverty; 2 Rule; 3 Nephew; 4 Raw-boned; 5 Hay; 6 See 10; 7 Her wedding day; 8 Good afternoon; 14 Carats; 15 Turret; 18 Flat beer; 20 Washtub; 22 Explain; 23 Bobbed; 26 Jazz; 28 See 17.




a twist of the wrist
ICE CUBES LIKE MAGIC FROM
ESKOTRAY
It's the new polyethlene plastic ice cube tray . . . odorless . . . tasteless . . . non-toxic. ESKOTRAY lets you say "goodbye forever" to old fashioned refrigerator trays, for with ESKOTRAY a twist of the wrist ejects the cubes—or one at a time—no muss . . . no fuss . . . no holding under the tap required . . . won't stick to the freezing compartment or your fingers. ESKOTRAY is ruggedly built . . . light . . . better than anything you ever used before.
You can get inexpensive ESKOTRAYS at department or hardware stores . . . or write O. S. P. for FREE booklet and name of nearest dealer.
ESKOTRAY
A Product of O.S.P.
The Leader in Plastics
ESKOTRAY
The Modern Plastic Ice Cube Tray
PLASTICS DIVISION
ONTARIO STEEL PRODUCTS CO. LIMITED
TORONTO CHATHAM MONTREAL

From Merrie England
To help make your Christmas Merrie
Original . . . and so practical . . . check your Christmas list and you will find just the right suggestion here for so many different people you want to remember.
"Christmas wouldn't be Christmas without gift giving, Mr. Peek"
"And Peek Frean's famous English Biscuits make delightful gifts, Mr. Frean"
FOR the YOUNGSTERS
PLAY BOX—Wholesome biscuits with the loved Mother Goose characters cleverly iced in colours. They thrill the kiddies. 2 sizes—95c and $1.15.
FOR the YOUNGER SET
TWIGLETS—tasty, crisp, twig-like biscuits, flavoured with marmite. Something distinctly different to serve with cocktails. 90c.
FOR MOTHER & GRANDMOTHER
Sweet Assorted Biscuits, so delightful for afternoon tea. 2 sizes.
Orchid Drum—2 lb. 2 oz. $1.59
Family Tin—4 lb. 2 oz. $2.95
Thoughtful Gifts for "Shut-ins" or Invalids
BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. KING GEORGE VI
MADE BY
PEEK FREAN'S
MAKERS OF
Famous ENGLISH Biscuits

CHRISTMAS DRINKS

Here We Come A-Wassailing

By DAVID BROCK

THERE is a great modern heresy which holds that Christmas Day in the morning is an ideal time for the year's second-worst hangover. This, needless to say, is ungracious, impractical, and not much fun. All the same, it would take a black Malvolio indeed to deny that the twelve days of Christmas are appropriate for what Chesterton (in speaking of Dickens) called a happy howl. We wish to feel Pickwickian, without necessarily feeling like Pickwick's own true cousin Pantagruel.

I do not imagine many will quarrel with the light-hearted notion that a feast should, properly speaking, be somehow festive, with a measure of conviviality and even a kind of joyful extravagance. We want to have some revelry, and go singing all the way home, or yell if we cannot sing. It is a time of drinking healths (as the word *wassail* indicates), and it is certainly easier to ask God to bless your host after being handed a true eggnog or an indisputable Tom & Jerry.

No Great Peril

A Christmas drink should be unusual or traditional; it can possibly be both, if served only once a year. It should also be luxurious, seasonable, gay, strong enough to see its gaiety home, and weak enough to let an ample supply be no great peril. It should leave no guest either sleepy or dyspeptic, and should not be too rich, outlandish, or slapdash. And, if it is your main Christmas treat, it should be welcome at all hours.

Both the Tom & Jerry and the eggnog are undeniably Christmassy, traditionally and on their own merits. They have grown l e s s fashionable than they were, more's the pity, and a reminder here is not amiss; though many a man will fight you if your recipe, of all the dozens, is not exactly the same as his.

One of the many beauties of Tom & Jerry is that you make up the batter in advance and are then ready to concoct a hot drink for a caller at any hour, or to keep a party's supplies in good shape all day and evening. Some fancy drinks can suffer from standing round in a bowl too long. Speaking of hot drinks, I have never heard of anyone catching cold from going out into the weather after Tom & Jerry; though I have no doubt that some people can catch cold after anything or even before anything, I have often heard that certain hot drinks are safe only if you remain indoors, and a few should be taken in bed.

Professor Jerry Thomas's own recipe was to beat six egg-whites to a stiff froth, and six yolks till thin as water, and then mix, adding one-quarter teaspoon each of powdered cloves and allspice, and three-quarters of a teaspoon of cinnamon, together with a couple of ounces of rum. Add sugar (roughly two pounds) until the mixture is thick as a light batter. Half a teaspoon of cream of tartar or a small pinch of baking soda will keep the sugar from settling. To serve, you put a tablespoon of the batter in a small bar-glass or punch cup, add a wineglass of brandy (or brandy and rum mixed), and fill up with boiling water. Shake a little nutmeg on top.

Even a "genuine Baltimore" eggnog can be made in several ways, and there are other towns than Baltimore. But here is one method. Beat six egg-whites and yolks separately. Add half a cup of sugar to the yolks, and a quarter to the whites. Stir into the yolks a pint of cream and a pint of milk. Stir in *slowly* a pint of brandy and two ounces of rum. Set aside for four hours to cook the yolks. When ready, beat the whites in lightly. Sprinkle with nutmeg. Most eggnogs are a little rich, and this one is fairly strong. For a second batch, you might increase the milk and cut down on the cream. An eggnog with plain rum can be delicious, or with plain anything-you've got, but the brandy body with a little rum added is more authentic in both senses of that adjective.

Mulled drinks and wassails can be a ghastly flop. There may be masters here and there at concocting hot spiced beers and ales with modern materials, but after trying many curdled atrocities full of eggs, apples, spice, and toast, I contend that old recipes dealt with old materials and old palates. Also, in the matter of warming alcohol one must watch against evaporating it up the chimney to S. Claus, who probably gets enough anyhow.

Quick Punch

This watchful heating is probably worth the trouble with mulled claret, however, simmered very gently and not too long with spices and a little port and brandy, and going very easy on the spices. But Bishop is a right reverend drink. Cut an orange in half, roast it a little, stuck full of cloves, and then put it in a pan with a bottle of port and as little water as your aunt can stand, with sugar or not, to taste. Set it on fire as soon as it steams a little, nowhere near boiling, and do not let it burn all your good alcohol away but pour it into a bowl and drink it gratefully. Some do not ignite it at all, and some do not roast the orange.

There is no room here, alas, for the noble company of punches hot and cold, except to say that the secret lies in brewing for as long as possible—days are better than hours, and weeks than days. Not that a hasty punch is to be scorned in this desert. George Saintsbury's is a good quick punch. Mix one part of lemon juice, two of brandy, and three of rum, with sugar to taste, and add six parts of boiling water. (Add water to spirits with hot punches, and vice versa with cold.) If you brew Santina's Dry Punch on ice for three or four days, you may wish to drink to his ghost in New Orleans. Add a bottle of brandy to two cups of water and one of strong tea (green if you have it), and add two ounces of rum, one of curaçao, the juice of a lemon, and three ounces of sugar.

It must be insisted that cold drinks can be very Christmassy. Try filling a large glass about a third full of vanilla ice-cream not too rich, and adding an ounce each of brandy and curaçao. Mix well, and fill up with soda water. This *couperee* is a West Indian version of an ice-cream soda, bless their simple hearts, or ours. By the way, if you are serving ice-cream at any Christmas meal, you may have a number of wines and liqueurs in the house to try (singly) as a sauce. Even *crême de menthe* (a rather filthy tipple by itself) looks and tastes gay on vanilla ice-cream.

Athole Brose

And speaking of meals, you can end a dinner well with *Cafe Gloria*, also called *Café Royal*. Drop a lump of sugar into a demi-tasse half-filled with *very* strong coffee. Fill up with brandy poured very slowly and carefully. Ignite and let burn for a very few seconds. Stir, and drink as hot as you can stand it. Some burn the brandy in a spoon with the sugar lump in it. You can also burn warmed brandy in a bowl with thin orange peel, sugar, and cinnamon, and after the flames have burnt off not too much alcohol you quench them with strong black coffee. Made with proper ceremony and exact proportions, this is *Café Brûlot Créole* manner. If not, not . . . but still very good.

At noon or so on New Year's Eve, put a bottle of Scotch whisky (no other) in a bowl, and with a wooden spoon stir in a handful of fairly fine oatmeal (*not* rolled oats, for the love of heaven), and two tablespoons of good clear honey. Stir often. At midnight add about twice as much cream as the mixture you already have, and this will be the Athole brose drunk with great ceremony at Hogmanay by the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders in Scotland. (I do not know about their Ontario brethren.) At midnight the officers are escorted to the sergeants' mess, the two junior subalterns carrying the brose. These two fill a "quaick" or two-handed cup for each officer and sergeant. After giving a toast it must be emptied, turned outwards, and the bottom of the cup kissed.

In Vancouver, however, the Seaforths of Canada disagree violently with this recipe for Athole brose (also spelt Atholl), and presumably get their method from *their* mother regiment. They use four ounces of curaçao to each bottle of whisky, and do not soak the oatmeal in whisky but in plain water for twenty-four hours, then draining off as much water as possible and adding the honey and the two spirits. Then they fill about a third of a cup with this batter and fill up with fresh cream. The proportions are a matter of taste, but the flavor of whisky must predominate.

You have every excuse to do a little experimenting on December 30 or so, to have things right for December 31. Here's luck to your mixing and sampling, and mud in your eye, but no mud in your bowl.

• •

THE word "Sterling" is believed to be a contraction of the word "Easterlings," which was the name of a band of traders of the twelfth century, during the reign of Richard I. They came from the eastern part of Germany and in trading with the English offered "tokens" in exchange for goods.

Years of daily shaving luxury are packed into the gift of a Wilkinson self-stropping Seven-Blade Razor.

He'll enjoy the smooth, gliding comfort of blades marked for each day of the week, assuring a fresh, keen, immaculate shave every morning.

He'll appreciate the long life of these blades for they're made of hollow ground sword steel and designed for months of perfect shaves.

And he'll like the quick adjustability of the Wilkinson to close or "easy" shaves.

Ask to see the Wilkinson Seven-Blade Set, in beautiful Rhodium-plated case— $12.50

Other models with same features available at $4.50, $3.00 and $6.50.

See the Wilkinson Nail Nipper—made of finest forged Steel $1.75 W7-1

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. KING GEORGE VI SWORD CUTLERS

Wilkinson SWORD STEEL Safety Razor

"Indigestion"

often is only a minor discomfort due t improper habits of eating and drinking [redacted] nervousness, fatigue, and emo tional strain. [redacted]

Sometimes, however, "indigestion may be a warning sign [redacted] of certai diseases.

So, if you have "indigestion" fre quently, you should see your [redacted] doctor. Remember... *better digestion i a step toward better health!*

The digestive system has been likened to a chemical factory. Here, innumerable gland cells manufacture juices which act chemically upon the food we eat, so that it can be absorbed and used by the body.

When the system fails to function properly, "indigestion" usually results. Fortunately, this condition can generally be corrected by following a few common sense rules, under the guidance of your physician. He may suggest changes in your diet, eating moderately, keeping in good physical condition, and avoiding mental or emotional tensions.

Whatever may be the cause of your "indigestion," prompt diagnosis and any necessary treatment offer the best chance for cure. Today, new drugs and new surgical methods hold promise for better control of physical diseases of the digestive system. In certain type of cases, some doctors are finding psychotherapy increasingly important.

If you have frequent attacks of "indigestion," don't try to be your own doctor. The continued use of home remedies may do more harm than good, and may delay the start of proper medical care.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company

(A MUTUAL COMPANY)

Home Office: New York

Canadian Head Office: Ottawa

LEGENDS

The Holly And The Ivy

By LYN HARRINGTON

DOWN the centuries holly has retained its position as the most popular Christmas greenery used in decorating our homes and churches. But few of us know why, nowadays. Its favored position rests on customs and legends that are age-old.

It was the Druids who started it all. "The holly," they pointed out, "must be sacred to Saturn. Notice, its evergreen leaves attest that the sun never deserts it."

They and their followers therefore carried armloads of the prickly greenery indoors at the Saturnalia—the feasts of Saturn which came around December 21—in order to bring the good spirits of the forest into the house.

Under the influence of Christian thought and sentiment, many of the old heathen customs, endeared by immemorial usage, became invested with new sanctity and new meaning. The old customs were retained, but shrewdly changed in meaning through the teachings of Bede and other early missionaries to heathen Europe.

The result was a curious mixture of Christian and pagan ideas, both mingled with the greenery of the season. Under the new interpretation, the holly that was sacred to Saturn was still carried into the homes, but it didn't mean the same thing at all.

The Holy Tree

"These wreaths of holly with their spiny thorns and bright red berries are like unto the cruel crown of thorns our Savior wore and the drops of blood on his brow," the missionaries taught.

This was a happy thought to the new converts, a little fearful of flouting the old gods too openly. They could outwardly conform to the honors paid to Saturn, and still worship their new Lord.

In the course of time, holly came to have many other religious associations, some of which were highly contradictory. It was the Burning Bush, some said, from which God spoke to Moses on the far-off plains of Midian where he tended the sheep.

Carrying that idea a little farther, it also became the symbol of Mary, the chaste maiden whose being glowed with the sacred fire of the Holy Ghost. Yet in France, they called the scarlet berries "the little apples of St. John".

"The holly was unknown to mankind until Christ first trod the earth," declares another version. "The Holy Tree sprang up in his footsteps in perfection and beauty. Man has forgotten its attributes, but beasts reverence it and are never known to harm the holly."

Nor was the holly quite the same tree in those times, it seems.

The holly acquired its evergreen character because when the soldiers were searching, the holly knew but never revealed the whereabouts of the Christ Child. Its scarlet berries date from the Crucifixion, legend says. For holly, torn and twisted, was plaited into the Crown of Thorns. Its formerly-white berries became crimson like the drops of blood. It symbolized at once the Joyful Mystery of the Incarnation and the Sorrowful Mystery of the Passion which were always closely linked in medieval minds.

Lusty Attributes

As the cleft between paganism and Christianity widened, the holly continued to change in legendary character. It took on some of the lusty attributes of the people themselves. The holly became the man's plant; the ivy, the woman's.

In the old song, "I will have the mastery in landes where we go," declared the holly, and "down went the ivy upon her knee!" Since ivy was part of the heathen observances, it may have been a subtle reminder that Christianity had triumphed.

It had other significance, too. "Holly hath the mastery, as the manner is," sings another old song. And whichever of the two predominated in the Christmas greenery indicated whether husband or wife would have the upper hand throughout the ensuing year. The supremacy could be attained by being first to bring in the Christmas decorations. Or by making sure that the holly was mostly of the smooth variety, if you were a woman, or of the prickly variety if the man was determined to dominate in the year to come.

Holly was certainly ornamental all year round, but it served a more practical use, too. It was protection against lightning, and even today, superstitious people still believe that holly planted near a dwelling will protect it from lightning. Or a sprig of it tied to your fourposter would ensure pleasant dreams.

It would also fend off witches, for it was notoriously hateful to them and other evil spirits. Tied over doorways and set in windows, it would protect the household, and prevent them from entering.

"Any holly's good," a woman of the Middle Ages would assure her neighbor, "but the best is holly that's been actually used in church decoration. It'll bring you good luck all through the year. Unless the decorations were made in an upstair room," she would qualify. "They're unlucky!" Unlucky, too, was any holly left lying around the house after Twelfth Night. You never knew what misfortunes to expect from that.

No longer does holly revive memories of the Crown of Thorns, nor yet fears of lightning or witchcraft. The sprigs and sprays and wreaths are purely decorative nowadays. Though used in greater volume than ever before, their significance has departed. Holly is beloved only for its sentimental associations with the Christmasses past.

• •

PIGEONS in Biscayne Park, Miami, which during the winter months fatten on peanuts fed by tourists, safely rode out the recent hurricane. From all corners thousands gathered on an open space on the lawn and huddled together to form a huge living oval mass. Each small head faced directly into the wind.

created in Paris and destined to join that small constellation of Perfume Immortals

HAT—John Frederics • JEWELS—Van Cleef & Arpels

dark Brilliance de Lenthéric

Languid splendour set to fragrance

Copyright, Lenthéric, Inc. • Made in France

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY LENTHÉRIC DISTRIBUTORS

CHRISTMAS

Poems For The Season

By VARIOUS PENS

A BALLAD OF COMFORT

"O HUSH, and hush, my darling son,
O hush your cruel weeping,
The sun is down and children all
Within their cots are sleeping."

The bended moon above the roof
With silver stars is waking;
Within her breast in pieces two
The mother's heart is breaking.

The yellow moon above the town
Her silent path is taking,
Above the roof the stars are bright;
With grief her heart is breaking.

"Hush now, my child, my little son,
Words have for thee no meaning.
Rest your head against my breast
And close your eyes in dreaming.

"Close your eyes, my child, my child,
O close your eyes from crying,
The word the children said at play
I'll answer with my sighing.

"The word your playmates said at play,
That buys my bitter sighing,
You shall understand, my son,
My son, when you are dying.

"So hush, O hush, my little son,
And hush your weary weeping,
The children dear who called thee Jew
Are in our Father's keeping."

Within the cradle by her side
She laid her son with weeping.
Within the cradle Mary laid
The little Jesus sleeping.

RALPH GUSTAFSON

INASMUCH AS WE DID IT NOT . . .

STILL, as of old, in the east the Star appears,
stabbing our darkened world with blinding light.
And lo, as of old, it goes before us. Still
it swings miraculously through the brooding night,
nor comes to rest, nor pauses anywhere,
nor stands fulfilled above any stable door. . .

The inn is gone, and the stable, too; and the Star
circles in restless motion. It stops no more
till there is a welcoming roof, and swaddling clothes,
and arms that shelter with love, and gifts from far
of help and healing. . .
All through our night it swings—
the Star that the wise men followed, the promising Star—
seeking one lowly roof in the midnight wild
where a homeless mother may enter and lay her child.

BLANCHE POWNALL GARRETT

THE PRINCE OF PEACE

OUT from the darkened pathways of the world
The helpless and distressed turn yet again
Unto the stable with its star-lit door,
To seek the Child again.

Where all the world's uncomforted have found
From pain and grief a new Divine release,
Looking upon the Face of God's own Son,
The little Prince of Peace.

CONSTANCE BARBOUR

UNDERTONE

"NEXT Christmas Eve we'll go to Midnight Mass.
We'll shake the snow from branches as we pass
Along the tree-lined trail. The brilliant stars
Will shine upon this quiet joy of ours.
And then, on Christmas Day, just to evoke
Holiday mirth, I'll spring my time-worn joke."—
So it was planned. But dark with mystery
The future veils from us what is to be . . .
Oh, I will go, this Christmas Eve to Mass,
Shaking snow-laden branches as I pass
Along the trail . . . And hear night's undertone
Bespeak remembrance as I walk—alone.

GERTRUDE A. BROWN

SONNET FOR CHRISTMAS

LET'S waste no words of lyrical preamble
Wherein most sonnets get involved and stall:
My dear, this grim perennial shopping scramble
Is getting you and me nowhere at all.

Faithfully every year, like everybody,
We do our shopping during Christmas week
When cheeks and bank-book balances are ruddy
And store-proprietors grow fat and sleek.
For once, let's listen to the voice of reason
Expressed not by the heart but by the head:
Would you object, my sweet, if just this season
We send each other greeting-cards instead?

Not that my love for you is less extensive,
But just that everything's so darned expensive.

J. E. P.

1948

(in perspective)

LIKE a giant tree of the forest crashing to earth
on a night of wild dark fury, the Old Year goes.
Wind scourging the naked limbs, and cruel sleet
slashing the weathered bark, and waves of rain
breaking relentlessly over the straining roots—
the mighty trunk sways, and shudders, and splits
at last, with a violent gash through vein and sinew.
And deep and dull as doom, the thud of its fall
strikes like a knell across the tumultuous forest.

So stark the terror that holds us, so mad the gale—
the infinitesimal looming so large; all sound
one fearful thunderous echo—we cannot know
that it was but the drop of one brittle leaf,
a dry twig snapt from the stout gnarled oak of Time.

BLANCHE POWNALL GARRETT

THE CAULD BLAST

WE'VE gathered in our harvests, Lass,
And tasted peace when they were in;
We've watched the blizzards rage, and pass,
And seen the bright sun shine again:
So let the cold winds blow! our fires
Shall fortify us through their storm
Till Spring again stirs green desires,
And stagnant earth again grows warm.

ANDREW GRAHAM

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

(To accompany gifts I shall probably never send.)

To my son's schoolteacher
Accept from me, Miss Beulah Bink,
This brand-new bottle of red ink.
I feel I owe you several quarts
The way it's used on John's reports.

To my garage mechanic
To you, whose business never lags,
I send this carton full of rags:
They're for your hands, because, you heel,
You always use my steering-wheel.

To the Kremlin
The best wishes, Joe, to you,
And please accept this right-foot shoe:
Come, put it on. Don't be a tease—
And kick the bucket, won't you please?

To my chief creditor
I send to you, Adolphus White,
This cheap edition of *Twelfth Night*:
You've waited long for what you lent,
Like Patience on a monument.

To the neighborhood kiddies
My warmest greetings, Jacks and Jills,
Go with this box of sleeping pills,
Plenty for all, an even gross—
May I suggest an overdose?

J. E. P.

Oriental Cream
GOURAUD
The cream to use before the evening dance, for a well-groomed and pleasing appearance.
White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun-Tan

THE Chantecler
THE LAURENTIANS FINEST HOTEL
45 MILES NORTH OF MONTREAL
● T-bar ski lift and practice rope tow
● Ski joring, sleighing, etc.
● All activities in full view from hotel
● Pheasant dinners on request
● Vacations for activity or rest
Capacity: 150 in hotel and cottages
Rates: Room, bath, meals, daily, each $9.50 and up.
SPRINKLER PROTECTED THROUGHOUT
Box 100, Ste. Adele, Quebec or contact our travel agents.
A. B. Thompson, President

THE OTHER PAGE

The Unwelcome

By HORACE BROWN

THE Man was weary and footsore. He lacked shelter.

The sign read "Apartments for Rent".

The superintendent of the apartments was genial. Yes, they still had suites to rent. They were expensive, but then what was not these days? If the applicant would kindly fill out the required form . . . . a matter of routine . . . .

His eyes kind yet tired, the Man wrote: "Name . . . Jesus Christ. Occupation . . . Preacher. Race . . . Hebrew."

The face of the superintendent covered with frost.

"I'm sorry," said the superintendent, "but there is no accommodation. I rented the last apartment this afternoon."

"But you said—"

The superintendent snatched up the sheet of paper.

"You're not wanted!" he blazed. "Do you understand *that*?"

"I never have been," said the Man, "not since the day I was born."

THE Man sat down in the cool of the building., All about him were men in black cloth and clerical collars. It was a convention of the clergy.

"We must worship Christ so," said one.

"I disagree," said another, violence in his voice. "We must worship Christ such."

"Would not the deed be more important than the word?" suggested the Man timidly. "I mean is it not best to set an example?"

The convention voted unanimously to call a policeman and have the heretical interloper ejected.

"But why do they not practice what they preach?" the Man asked the policeman who hustled Him along.

"Come along with you now," said the policeman, "an' don't gimme none a your socialistic lip."

THE Man made friends, who felt he should have some recreation. They proposed him for the exclusive Charlton Club, and the Man filled out the application they brought him.

The membership committee met to consider the application.

"He's a nice fellow," said his friends. "You'd all like him."

"All right, so we might," said the chairman. "But you know what it's like. You let in one Jew, and pretty soon they all want in, and then what kind of a club have you got?"

The application was refused on the grounds that no new members were being taken in that year. The meeting closed with the Lord's Prayer.

THE Man sat in the temple devoted to His worship.

Peace came to Him, and He felt some happiness. At least, in the House of His Father there was Love.

"I bought Consolidated at 65 and sold out at 78," whispered the well-dressed man beside Him.

His companion shook his head.

"I was nipped," he said gloomily. "Awful draft in this place. We'll have to mention it at the next Board meeting."

"Yes, and we had better call the minister to account, too. He's been saying some pretty unwise things lately. I didn't like that text of his last Sunday. 'The love of money is the root of all evil'. Dangerous stuff, if you ask me."

Each man put ten cents virtuously in the collection-plate.

The Man would have whipped them from the temple save he knew now it was not His.

THE Man heard the laughter from hell. He knew it for the laughter of Adolf Hitler. He was bewildered.

"But I thought," He protested, "that they loved *Me*, and hated you."

The laughter went on unabated.

The How and The Why

By J. E. MIDDLETON

BEFORE an audience of one I undertook to fill some cracks in the living-room baseboard, as a prelude to painting. On second thought, "audience" is not the proper word. It presupposes resolute hearing—and silence. "Observer" is better, since it connotes vision; and questioning, vocal as well as mental. The observer in this occasion was John, aged four, who lives two doors away and visits us as the spirit may move him.

Usually his hope is for picture-books, "to be read to out of." But any current activity of the household is of major interest until he learns the ins-and-outs of it. He wants to know why Althaea sifts the flour, why she "creams" it with shortening; what is baking-powder; what is buttermilk, and if the biscuit "swolls up" in the oven, why does it? So, when John is present, day's work develops into a *conversazione*.

Crack-filling was a novelty, even surpassing tea-biscuits. Sitting cross-legged on the floor—like a yogi—John pursued a course of inquiry. "Who made the cracks in the baseboard? If nobody made 'em how did they get there? Do you like them? Why don't you? What's 'shrank?' "

Towards the explanation that, when the water dried out, the wood got smaller John revealed a state of philosophic doubt. "There's no water in wood; it ain't wet."

"Often it's wet inside," I explained, "like you, after you have a drink; you're dry outside."

John felt his arm and the back of his neck for corroborative testimony, rose, had a drink at the kitchen sink, explored himself again, and seemed content, as he resumed his place.

"Is the wood bigger when it's wet? Am I bigger when I have my bath?"

"No; you're not a wooden boy. You're a flesh-and-blood boy."

"What's flesh-and-blood?"

Not being able to answer that without reference to cytology and the colloid nature of protoplasm—confusing even myself—I changed the subject. This grey stuff on the brown paper between us was putty.

"Did you make it?"

"No; the Hardware Man made it."

"Why did he? What's it for?"

"Mostly to hold glass in place. Look at the window behind you; the stuff all around the pane."

"But it's hard; this is soft." An exploratory forefinger confirmed.

"It's soft when it's freshly made and gets hard after. That's why I fill cracks with it."

"What's it made of?"

"Oil and chalk mixed up."

"What's chalk?"

I might have made reference to the shells of a billion quadrillions of microscopic, dead diatomes, sinking to the bottom of the sea, being consolidated by the pressure of ages and then being upthrust to sun and air by mysterious terrestrial disturbance, but I doubted if the explanation would convey any real picture to John's mind. (It never has to my own!) So I said, "Just white stuff. They use it in school to write on blackboards."

"I mark on my blackboard with crayons."

"It's the same stuff," I suggested.

"No it ain't. Crayons are green and blue. I had a red one but I lost it down the toilet. What's that thing?"

"A putty-knife."

I had laid a small roll of putty over a crack and now pressed it home with the flexible blade.

"It went 'ping!' " exclaimed John. "Why did it?"

Here again I could have lectured learnedly about the pressure setting up sound-waves of high frequency. Long ago I learned all about the 261 times a second a piano string, and my ear drum, must vibrate to produce Middle C; double that for the octave, and again double for the next C above. Oh yes, I know a lot about sound; everything, indeed, *but the vital nub* of knowledge that would make the rest intelligible, that would change a rubbish-heap of facts into an ordered structure of beauty.

So I said "I don't know," thus aligning myself with all the great physicists present and past. They all know the HOW of it. The WHY escapes them. It's thrilling to consider molecules in their perpetual dance, to see in each atom a miniature solar system, protons whirling about a nucleus—itself in motion—to count wave-lengths of sound and light and electricity; to sum-up the HOW of a universe in endless, furious motion. But it's annoying never to get within shouting distance of the WHY.

John's next question was a "scunner." "Why don't you know?"

All I could say was "I'm not big enough."

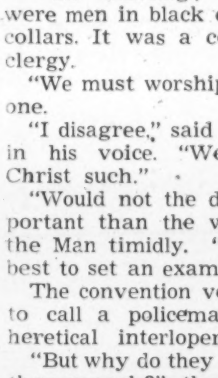
"How big do you have to be?"

Again I said "I don't know," running over in my mind such names as Aristotle, Kant, Spinoza, Spencer, Haldane, Newton, Eddington and Einstein, none of whom was quite big enough.

Meanwhile the cracks were being filled, with successive "pings", as John and I shuffled forward on our rears until we had made the circuit of the room. I stood up and turned on the light to behold my work, and lo, it was very good.

John ventured a comment while looking at the lamp. "My daddy don't know why the light goes on. He says maybe he'll know some day."

Maybe he will, I mused in silence. Now, John's daddy is merely an electrical engineer who lectures to students on high tension transmission, problems of induction and the like. He knows more of the HOW than most people. But he and John—and all of us—are on the same level about the WHY.



ROGER & GALLET

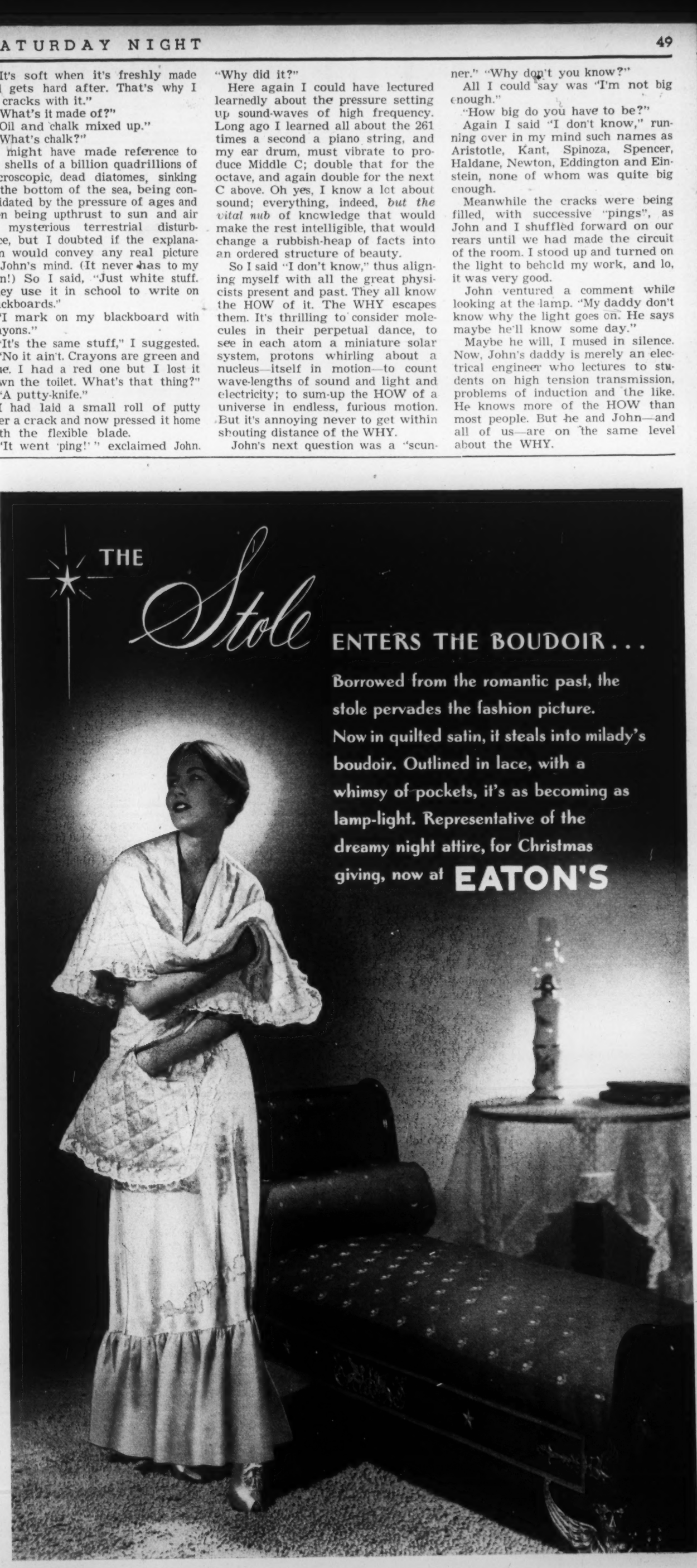
Salute to Beauty

Sachet (Dry Perfume) in assorted fragrances.

Roger & Gallet Sachet does double duty! Their rare scents hint of excitement, love and beauty. You'll like it because it's lasting . . .

PARIS — LONDON — SYDNEY — BUENOS AIRES — NEW YORK

General Agent for Canada, J. Alfred Ouimet, 85 St. Paul St. E., Montreal


THE Stole
ENTERS THE BOUDOIR . . .
Borrowed from the romantic past, the stole pervades the fashion picture. Now in quilted satin, it steals into milady's boudoir. Outlined in lace, with a whimsy of pockets, it's as becoming as lamp-light. Representative of the dreamy night attire, for Christmas giving, now at EATON'S

THE BUSINESS FRONT

P. M. Richards, Financial Editor SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, DECEMBER 11, 1948 *Rodney Grey, Asst. Financial Editor*

Small Business Needs Equity Funds To Maintain Competition

By W. SAURIN BROOKE

The serious shortage of equity and loan funds for small business is a danger to the survival of a free enterprise system. Without a continued supply of equity funds, small businesses get squeezed out of competition. There are now too few facilities for providing capital to healthy but small enterprises in Canada.

W. Saurin Brooke, Montreal management consultant, outlines the present situation and suggests that only from the government or from an investment company which would loan more liberally than present institutions can adequate funds be obtained.

MANY CANADIAN activities are handicapped by the lack of capital. Even though the country's cash resources are the highest in its history, numerous small concerns find it impossible to obtain ownership or equity capital. The handicap is of national importance: very many citizens depend for their livelihood and happiness on the successful continuance of small business in its many ramifications.

The small manufacturer, retailer, trucker, works long hours and hazards his savings and resources in developing his business. When in the ordinary course of business he needs more risk capital he often finds that he cannot get it. Generally the banks and insurance companies cannot, by law, provide it. The security markets are not organized to help small, little-known firms. A canvass of local businesses is usually unproductive for a variety of reasons—in many cases these firms are also short of funds or, knowing the difficulty of raising money, are hoarding any surpluses against their own possible needs. Suppliers and customers are seldom able to help except through such ordinary trade credits and arrangements as may be feasible—usually short term and quite inadequate.

Failing to get capital the operator of a small business tries to borrow and, too frequently, finds that the very shortage of equity capital he is trying to rectify is a barrier in obtaining a loan. While more credit than equity money is usually available, the supply for small inadequately capitalized firms is quite scarce. The borrower, forced to use a loan, if he can get it, in the place of unobtainable equity capital probably suffers both from the consequent lack of credit for the normal purposes of the business as well as an extra drain on earnings and resources. He must pay interest on a disproportionate portion of the investment in the business supplemented by the necessity of making loan repayments at, probably, inconvenient times.

Long Growth

This shortage of ownership or equity capital (and loans) for small concerns has been growing over a long period. It is primarily the unexpected result of the development of the corporation over the past 50 to 100 years coupled with the expansion of governmental activities in the last three or four decades, necessitating an increase in tax collections.

The money supply is largely in the hands of governments and corporations; both these groups are organized for specific purposes and their activities are controlled ultimately by legislation. A rigidity has been introduced which has eliminated the almost casual way in which capital in the past could be requested and obtained. Nothing, unfortunately, has been created to replace this source even though the need has grown with the growth of the country. A company organized to make steel or bread is not usually permitted by its charter to invest outside its particular field. It may not be able to invest in a building enterprise, a bus route or a weaving plant unless such activities are essential to the main purposes for which the company was created.

A greater difficulty is that corporations for the accumulation of savings, like banks and insurance companies, are prevented from making equity investments except under very stringent restrictions. The industrial and commercial corporations, even if they have the statutory power and the willingness, have not the specialized organization to do the job.

While there are still well-to-do individuals, the relatively gigantic fortunes have almost disappeared and will not return, because of heavy income and estate taxes. A trust magazine recently showed that after taxes and living expenses $85,000.00 a year for ten years would barely provide total savings by the end of the period of $100,000.00. Thus individuals with ordinary incomes cannot be expected to provide any real amount of surplus funds when those with high incomes cannot. One psychological effect of the heavy taxes in reducing the savings of the individual is to make him cherish his smaller savings to such an extent that he wants security first and will only consider risk if the possible profits appear phenomenal.

The desire for security has also had a restraining influence on savings institutions and on the legislators who control these institutions' investment powers. It is possible that, with the best of intentions, there has been an excess of caution to the fundamental detriment of the citizens of the country for, as pointed out earlier in this article, all business is interdependent. A laudable desire to protect savings may have harmful effects on the economy of the country on which the real safety of those savings rests.

Consider Needs Now

The effect that high taxes have in this situation has been indicated above. It may be argued that correction should be brought about by a drastic cut in all taxes. It would appear wiser to consider the essential capital needs now, in the light of conditions now, and not to prolong the present very unsatisfactory situation because of hopes or wishful thinking about possible tax reductions.

As comprehensive data are not available, the importance in the economy of the country of the small concern employing up to 50 or 100 persons may not have been readily realized. It is believed however that between 75 per cent and 90 per cent of all the business concerns are of that size and that these firms employ probably between 25 per cent and 50 per cent of all those gainfully employed in business.

The small business is a vital and important part of the country's activities. These firms can produce capable, independent and resourceful men, men who are keen to develop and build up their communities and the country and to introduce new and better methods and products. Small firms are, in aggregate, important customers of manufacturers and farmers, transportation services, banks and insurance companies as well as being producers of goods and services, employers of labor and substantial taxpayers.

By being flexible in their operations they are able to render many of the more personalized services demanded by the public. They maintain competition and they provide the 'acorns' from which the big 'oaks' or firms of the future should be obtained. The average life of *all* business is about eight years—certainly less than ten. While the large companies undoubtedly have enjoyed a longer average life than the small firm it is probable that the difficulties now being considered play a part in shortening the small concern's life.

That the small concern can thrive and develop in competition with the large concern is a well demonstrated fact as many of the largest companies today started in a very small way. Even though there are small firms succeeding very well today, the going is becoming increasingly difficult. The snowballing of the large companies, the vast expansion of the use of the corporate form with its peculiar statutory rigidity and the constant increase in government activities make a difficult situation worse. What is needed is not the provision of special advantages for the small concerns but rather that the disadvantages from which they suffer be removed.

The Chief Need

There are many ways in which the small units could be helped, but none is as important as the provision of adequate equity capital on a reasonable basis. Any business that has sufficient equity capital is at once a better client for the chartered banks for seasonal or short term loans, a better client for the mortgage lenders for long term loans on fixed assets, a better customer and credit risk for suppliers by being able to take cash discounts, a better operator and purchaser by being able to take advantage of buying opportunities, a better employer by being able to pay wages on time and a better supplier by being able to grant usual credit to its customers. Adequate equity capital in a business makes all the difference in the standing and operation of the concern. Such capital is the very lifeblood of the business. Today there is a serious lack of 'blood-donors', and no 'blood-bank' where small firms can apply, confident that their essential needs will be met.

Certainly provision of equity capital facilities will not revolutionize business experience. There will still be failures and losses. If, however, provision of capital can be made along with continuing sound advice such as the larger firms usually get from their boards of directors, the situation should be substantially improved. Firms that are only known locally, that are managed by one or two persons and which have not been in business very long are not necessarily bad risks. They cannot be regarded as high grade security but if impregnable dollar security was the only factor worth considering Canada would never have been developed. The interest in gold mines and oil properties indicates that people are still willing to take a chance especially where there are possibilities of a return commensurate with the risk. In the field of small business good and sometimes large returns are indeed possible.

Two Suggestions

Those who have given thought to methods of strengthening our economy make two suggestions:

Government to make direct investment in business firms, or business men and firms to assume the responsibility by forming an investment company specifically designed to do the job; this company to obtain its funds by sale of its stock direct to all the businesses of the country.

The first suggestion—direct government investment—is supported by the argument that the tremendous flow of money into governmental channels has so aggravated the case that governments must provide the remedy. Others assert that the need is primarily social and that the government is the logical body to assume any loss that might result. This view is in part of the outcome of the inability to determine definitely the extent of the aid required and the monetary results that may be obtained by any financing agency.

The Industrial Development Bank, a subsidiary of the Bank of Canada, is doing good work in its field. Unfortunately, however, its scope is limited by statute to those engaged in manufacture and production. Other businesses like retailers, truckers and all service activities are excluded. The I.D.B. usually limits its advances to relatively short term loans on fixed assets, i.e., those assets which under the law might be suitable for loans by ordinary mortgage lenders. The inflexibility of government corporations suggests that extension of the activities of the Industrial Development Bank might still fall short of what is required. A more basic argument against government direct action is that, if the free-enterprise system is to survive, continual dependence on the governments for aid in non-governmental functions should be avoided.

The alternative, an investment company, sponsored and financed by businessmen, with a realistic and forward looking management and a reasonable amount of funds gives the best promise of meeting the needs of the small business concern. Such a company would have to be incorporated with enabling legislation of the widest possible scope (including a widespread authority for corporations of all kinds to invest in the new company's stock).

Undoubtedly there are those who will argue that to-day business does not need bolstering and that there is no point starting a new venture merely to assist those who have shown by their inability to finance their business that they do not deserve help. Many similar arguments will be forthcoming, some the result of honest difference of opinion, but many arising from lack of attention to the fundamentals involved.

The lack of financing facilities for small concerns can be most harmful for everyone. While there are many factors that can cause business ills there appears to be none as potent in maintaining business health as the provision of adequate financing facilities for small concerns. Provision of assistance would do much to remove and prevent business 'sore-spots'.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Our Interdependency

By P. M. RICHARDS

LORD D'Abernon, in World War I, said that Communism was caused largely by declines in the buying power of money—that people turned towards Communism because of resentment of social injustices resulting from changes in the value of money. A lot of Communists have come into being since the First Great War, and if Lord D'Abernon was right, the world is now in process of creating many more.

Today, inflation is world-wide. In China and in some European countries, it has got completely out-of-hand. In Canada and the United States and some other fortunate countries, it has not. We have experienced a long and sharp rise in prices, but latterly there have been signs that the trend was turning, and we might now expect a positive downtrend were it not for disturbing new factors that threaten to counteract it and send prices whirling upward again. One of these, of course, is rearmament, with its new spendings for socially non-constructive purposes and especially its diversion of labor and materials and industrial capacity away from the production of peace goods. This we cannot escape, if we are to be able to defend ourselves and our way of life against an aggressor.

But we can do something about other inflation factors. We can, for instance, postpone until we're financially stronger our demands on government for social improvements that would be very nice to have now but which involve great economic dangers in our present circumstances. Across the border the Truman administration is planning a huge new outpouring of public funds for purposes such as the extension of Social Security to millions of persons not now covered and a considerable expansion of its benefits to meet higher living costs, a low-rent public housing program, a government-subsidized slum clearance program, a ten-year national health program and a large increase in government medical services, a farm rehabilitation and housing program, and numberless other money-consuming undertakings, all at the public expense.

Mr. Truman knows it is inflationary, but he feels he has a mandate to carry on the Roosevelt New Deal, and he has his economic planners working on anti-inflation legislation which is expected to provide for increased taxes on corporations, governmental controls over scarce materials, further curbs on credit and probably the power to fix price ceilings.

All this means that the system of wartime emergency controls which created the economic distortions and checks so painfully obvious since the war's end is now to be renewed. The general public thinks that the cost of the spending program will come from the profits-swollen corporations. No doubt most if it will, immediately, but eventually it will be paid for by the people themselves in higher prices for goods and services and, perhaps, in reduced employment and incomes if a business depression results.

Facts of Life

The basic economic truth that we have yet to learn is that we all live by the production and exchange of goods and services, not by manufacturing money or taking it away from the rich or getting government hand-outs, and that production and exchange will flourish only in an atmosphere favorable to them. It's a dangerous illusion to think that we can take everything out of the hide of the rich corporations. The record indicates that piling new taxes and new wage increases on the corporations will mean higher prices for those companies' products and, probably, the killing of some companies poorly placed to stand the squeeze.

Organized labor is now planning its campaign for a "fourth round" of wage increases next spring. Philip Murray, president of the C.I.O., says that U.S. labor's "real wages" (their actual purchasing power) are now only 30 per cent above the 1939 level, as compared with 50 per cent above in 1944-45. His desire to have labor return to the best position it has yet achieved would seem to be a reasonable one from labor's standpoint but actually it is not, if action to that end results in seriously reducing or even destroying industry's ability to produce and sell at a profit. For nobody knowingly produces at a loss. When profit ceases, so does production—and employment.

If the unions persist in their attitude, there will eventually be fewer goods selling at prices too high for most buyers, and large unemployment with those still working having to pay big taxes to support the idle. It would mean a low standard of living for everyone, even if the government operated the economy. Our best chance—perhaps our only chance—of escaping runaway inflation and Communism in our midst and joblessness is to accept the fact of our mutual dependency on and responsibility for the well-being of our economy.

U.K. Public Works Program May Hinder Recovery

By JOHN L. MARSTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

The curve of British production and exports, which must be kept moving sharply upward, is now beginning to flatten out. If Britain is ever to be able to stand on her own feet in international trade she must continue to raise export and production volumes.

Mr. Marston argues that the public works program, admittedly desirable, is ill-timed, for it will divert to immediately non-productive uses much capital equipment and skilled labor.

London.

THE FAVORS of the Marshall Plan are scheduled for withdrawal at the end of 1952. By that time Europe, and Britain in particular, are expected, and themselves claim to expect, to stand solidly on their own feet with no need of charity. Sir Stafford Cripps, who shapes Britain's economic policy, is quite happy about the outlook. He has recently declared that great achievements have been worked by Britain since the war and that still greater ones can confidently be anticipated. Others are not so sure.

No one should have any illusions about the size and nature of the job to be done if during these crucial four years Britain is in fact to recover to the point where she can sustain a satisfactory standard of living for her people without borrowing money or accepting gifts. Exports, currently running around 137 per cent of the 1938 volume, will have to reach more than 180 per cent of that datum before they pay for imports at the current level.

And those imports are anyway too low—they must, for instance, be substantially increased in the very process of expanding exports; the standard of living which they provide is too mean for either economic efficiency or political comfort; and there is the small matter of the debt which Britain already owes to the U.S. and Canada and to some other countries as well, whose repayment will some time have to be begun.

It is a vast enterprise and it will not be completed if Britain wastes any ounce of brain- or muscle-power, misdirects any energies or neglects the fullest mechanization and redeployment of her industrial structure. It is an enterprise beside which the latest moves to increase productivity and prosperity appear casual and insignificant. The Anglo-American Council on Productivity has established five joint committees which will cooperate in projects to increase the efficiency of British industry. The General Council of the Trades Union Congress has suddenly awakened to the fact that optimum productivity in conditions of full employment is only possible if labor is able, or compelled, to move from where its services are less necessary to where they are vital. A number of controls over manufacture and selling have been removed. These are steps in the right direction but they are no more like the seven-league boots which Britain needs than the fixing of an export target is like the achieving of it.

The criticism of the present strategy for dealing with an uncompromising economic situation is not, however, confined to such inadequacies. Some positive moves are being made in quite the wrong direction. There is, for instance, the altogether remarkable recent decision by the Chancellor of the Exchequer to increase British investment in the sort of public works which a year ago were forced into the background by the recognition of more urgent tasks to hand. The figure of expenditure on such things as buildings, roads and equipment was then reduced to $5,280 million in the year. It has now been increased to $8,000 million, and of that total only $2,700 million is allocated to machinery and equipment for industry. The rest, in any interpretation, is for things which Britain cannot afford.

Unborn Chickens

Indeed, with such evidence, and with the evidence of schemes like steel nationalization, it is difficult to resist the conclusion that Sir Stafford Cripps is counting a lot of chickens before they are hatched, and looking upon Marshall Aid as a comfortable backer for non-productive schemes which without it would be completely out of the question. If there were no Marshall Plan public expenditure would have to be cut very drastically, not increased. There would have to be a new Geddes Axe of much greater severity than the one which about three years after the end of the 1914-18 war was wielded to prune expenditure and enable the 1923 budget to reduce income tax, corporation profits tax and knock a penny off the price of a pint of beer.

It is therefore not surprising that there should be developing in Britain a growing school of thought which is pressing the government for a sudden and powerful intensification of the economic offensive on the three main fronts, of productivity, government expenditure and financial policy.

This school argues that, first of all, the most ready weapon to hand, that of the budget, should be employed to strike at inflation, to reduce government spending, and to remove, by lowering taxation, the very serious impediment to greater effort that the present level of tax imposes. It urges that controls, upon whose diminution a small beginning has been made, should be very rapidly dissipated over a broad range of activities, even if it means some risk of temporary dislocation and shortage. It urges that the inhibitions which must inevitably be fastened upon an economy which is still predominantly one of private enterprise by the restrictions and controls which would be proper to a much more fully socialized country must be lifted if private enterprise is to become fully enterprising.

It urges that the export industry, which may have its nose put somewhat out of joint by the expanded program of public expenditure at home already referred to, should be given an absolute priority even at the cost of intensified austerity at home. No one pretends that it will be easy to do these things, still less that it will be easy to persuade the government to do them, but it cannot be doubted that if Britain makes no better progress along the road back to independence and prosperity than she has been making over the past six months she will not arrive by the end of 1952—or of 1962.

FREE OUR BIG 1949 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK

3W

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

BRITISH COLUMBIA POWER CORPORATION, LIMITED

DIVIDEND No. 82

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Forty cents (40c) per Share on Class "A" Shares has been declared for the three months ending December 31st, 1948, payable by cheque dated January 15th, 1949, to shareholders of record as at the close of business on December 31st, 1948. Such cheques will be mailed on January 15th, 1949, by the Montreal Trust Company from Vancouver.

By Order of the Board,
J. A. BRICE,
Secretary.

Vancouver, B.C.
November 25th, 1948.

•ANOTHER•DENT•DOCUMENTARY•

TWO & TWO

A Study of Economic Superstitions

by

P. C. Armstrong

The consultant economist to the C.P.R. offers simple and sound explanations of our pressing economic bugbears, from the housing problem to foreign exchange control.

Illustrated
$2.50
at your bookseller
DENT

•ANOTHER•DENT•DOCUMENTARY•

They'll always admire a well-groomed head

The well-poised, well-groomed men who use Ogilvie Method Hair Preparations, get the admiring glances, everywhere.

For the busy executive . . . the athlete . . . the man who has a hair problem—for all these types, Ogilvie Method specialized preparations for men are a sure-fire aid to clean, healthy, well-groomed hair.

A few minutes a day with Ogilvie Method scalp tingling Special Preparation brings new vitality to any man's hair . . . removes dandruff too!

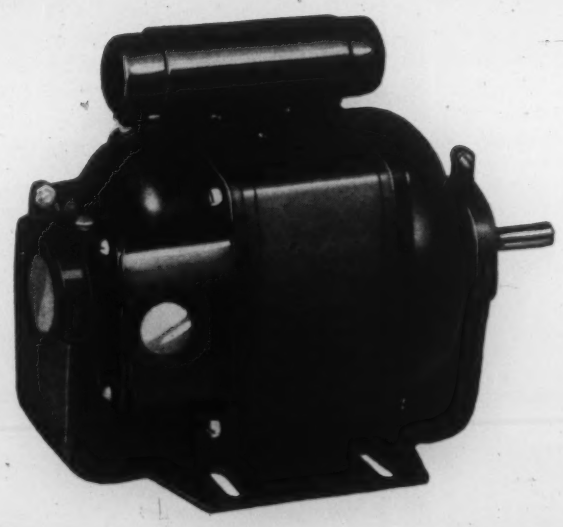
With all Ogilvie Method Hair Preparations, a little goes a long, long way.

Ask for Ogilvie Method Hair Preparations for men at all good drug and department stores.

Ogilvie Method
NEW YORK WASHINGTON TORONTO

Canadian Distributors Lillico Limited
380 Adelaide St. W., Toronto

148



FAITHFUL SERVANTS in any home . . . quiet, efficient, on call twenty-four hours a day . . . Leland motors are providing dependable power for stokers, oil-burners, refrigerators, circulators and for the many other appliances which make the modern home so comfortably convenient.

In industry, on the farm, in fact wherever electric power is used, Leland Motors have gained an enviable reputation for long life and trouble-free operation . . . only 3/10 of 1% ever require factory service.

Whether your application calls for a motor, generator, converter or alternator, it will pay you to specify LELAND.

Prompt shipments on most ratings assured.

12C

LELAND ELECTRIC CANADA LIMITED GUELPH

Government and Corporation Securities

Enquiries Invited

A. E. Ames & Co.
Limited

Business Established 1889

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
VICTORIA NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.

Dominion and Provincial
Government Bonds
Municipal Bonds
Public Utility
and
Industrial Financing

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPN. LIMITED
Underwriters and Distributors of Investment Securities Since 1901
TORONTO MONTREAL OTTAWA WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.
LONDON HAMILTON KITCHENER QUEBEC HALIFAX SAINT JOHN
Toronto, Canada

Provincial Paper Limited

Notice is hereby given that Regular Quarterly Dividend of 1% on Preferred Stock has been declared by PROVINCIAL PAPER LIMITED, payable December 15th, 1948, to shareholders on record at close of business December 4th, 1948.

(Signed) W. S. BARBER,
Secretary-Treasurer.

SPRINGER, STURGEON GOLD MINES LIMITED

Dividend No. 5

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the regular quarterly dividend of three cents per share has been declared by the Directors of the Company, payable in Canadian funds, on January 5, 1949, to shareholders of record at the close of business December 15, 1948.

By Order of the Board.

W. W. McBRIEN,
Secretary-Treasurer.

November 26, 1948.

Engravers of Securities for more than Seventy-Five Years

BRITISH AMERICAN BANK NOTE COMPANY LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE - OTTAWA
975 Gladstone Avenue
511 Place d'Armes MONTREAL
1110 Montreal Trust Bldg. TORONTO

The Old Canadian Company — Established 1866

HOWARD W. PILLOW
Chairman of the Board

CHARLES G. COWAN
President

DUNCAN K. MacTAVISH, K.C.
Vice-President

G. HAROLD BURLAND
Secretary-Treasurer

NEWS OF THE MINES

Prosperous Base Metal Producers Boost 1948 Dividend Payments

By JOHN M. GRANT

WITH all credit attaching to the base metal mining companies, the 1948 dividend disbursements of Canada's metal mines promise to be the best since the year 1941 when all records were smashed. The downtrend in dividend returns that set in the following year continued until 1946, when the base metal group proved the saving factor. The payments this year are expected to exceed $107,000,000, whereas the 1941 banner period topped that figure by over $1,500,000. In the current year while base metal payments have been soaring the golds have lagged behind, and base metals will provide approximately $92,600,000, with the golds paying shareholders some $14,500,000. These amounts compare with $67,100,000 last year for base metals and $15,200,000 for the gold, and making a further comparison with payments 10 years ago, the base metals in 1938 distributed $53,500,000 and the golds $39,000,000. The metal mines of the Dominion to the end of the present year will have distributed approximately $1,817,500,000, of which considerably more than a billion dollars was from the base metal operations which are today enjoying really prosperous times. In fact the bulk of the base metal mines will establish new records in profits in 1948, with the result more generous dividends are forthcoming.

•

International Nickel Company of Canada has this year for the first time relinquished its place as the leading dividend payer to Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company. It should be remembered however, that International Nickel to the end of 1948 will have paid to shareholders in excess of $553,100,000, or more than half the total amount so far distributed by the base metal companies. A large proportion of the balance has been provided by three other companies, Consolidated Smelting, Noranda and Hudson Bay. This year, Consolidated Smelters will pay $31,944,208 in dividends, as against $31,090,237 from International Nickel, but Smelters' payments to date total just under $196,500,000. Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting is the third largest dividend distributor for 1948 with $13,789,865, and Noranda comes next with $7,279,259, while Waite Amulet, subsidiary of Noranda, is fifth with payments of $4,950,000. A new dividend payer added to the base metal group this year was Golden Manitou, which paid five cents a share (150,000) in October, and will make a similar payment early in January. New Calumet Mines has also joined the dividend paying ranks and its initial return of 10 cents a share will be made next month. Nine base metal companies increased dividend payments this year.

•

The performance of the gold mines, however, very plainly draws attention to the unsatisfactory conditions under which this important industry is still operating. As mentioned above payments for 1948 will be about $700,000 below 1947, and only 37 per cent of the amount distributed to shareholders 10 years ago. On the whole the year's changes in the dividend paying gold section might have been much worse. There were four increases recorded among the 32 companies making dividend payments during the 12 months, while 19 maintained their payments, five paid a lesser amount, and three which made a payment the previous year failed to do anything this year. Initial disbursements were made by two companies and two others resumed payments. McIntyre Porcupine was again the outstanding performer, paying $2,405,970, the same amount as in 1947. Another Porcupine producer, Dome Mines, came next with $1,654,668, and Lake Shore, a Kirkland Lake producer, with $1,440,000 was third. Hollinger, Wright-Hargreaves and Kerr-Addison, were the next three and in that order.

•

To anyone who is interested in Canada's great mining industry and the shape of things to come, the following headings, "Base metal prosperity good for years; Swim or die: So golds swim; Canada encourages uranium search; Big things ahead for Canadian iron ore; Patricia record substantial," taken from the inspiring and highly informative Annual Number of *The Northern Miner*, indicate that the edition is "must reading." While five years have elapsed since such an impressive issue as the present one was published the 1948 annual edition of 144 pages emphasizes that "there is no deficiency of optimism among mining men and one of the glad notes of the times is the cheerful way in which our mining people meet the challenge and chance of expansion." The story of the Dominion's base metal production is an illuminating one, even exceeding that of Russia. As regards iron, ten years ago not one ton was being produced, whereas now there is a billion tons in sight, and the industry is establishing an annual output one-sixth of that of the United States. Canada appears to be on the way to be the greatest possessor of uranium, the Miner's annual points out, in giving details on what is today the most valuable metal in the world. There are also statistics galore, plenty of romance, as well as details of progress and plans for the future, and one must say "amen" to the editor when he comments, "In an age when metals are mighty, Canadians are just about the luckiest people in the world." Further in the issue, J. G. McCrea, president, Canadian Metal Mining Association, predicts that Canada's annual mineral production (estimated at over $750,000,000 for 1948) is headed for the $1,000,000,000 mark. So a Salute to

J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake

SIGNPOSTS FOR BUSINESS

THE COST-OF-LIVING INDEX showed no change between October 1 and November 1, after a series of 21 consecutive increases since January, 1947. The November 1 index is 159.6, unchanged from October 1, but 16.0 points above November 1, 1947. From August 1939 to November 1948 the increase has been 58.3 per cent. The food index fell from 206.4 on October 1 to 204.7 on November 1 as declines in meats and vegetables overbalanced further increases in egg prices; other food groups showed no appreciable changes. The declines in foods exactly balanced small advances in four other budget groups. (D.B.S.)

•

Canadian goods shipped abroad in October 1948 reached a new peacetime high figure of value at $307,000,000. This was $24,000,000 higher than the September figure—the previous high point—and $56,200,000 in advance of October 1947. This value increase was due to sharp rises in the values of wheat, cattle, meats, base metals, and ships and vessels sent abroad. The aggregate value of merchandise exported during the first ten months of this year was $2,465,100,000 compared with $2,255,600,000 in the similar period of 1947, a rise of 9 per cent. (D.B.S.)

•

Primary copper and nickel production continues above last year's level. In September the output of copper was 19,688 tons compared with 18,218 in the preceding month and 17,478 in the corresponding month last year. Nickel output was 9,841 tons, compared with 9,003 in August and 7,610 in September 1947. (D.B.S.)

•

Beer production was slightly lower in October, the month's output amounting to 15,360,000 gallons compared with 15,990,000 gallons in the preceding month and 15,620,000 in October 1948. During the first ten months of this year, 152,690 gallons were produced, 143,670,000 in the similar period last year. (D.B.S.)

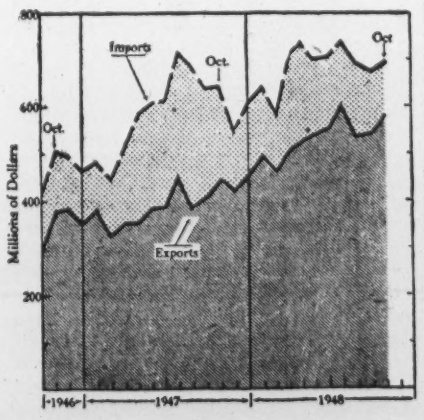
Cheques cashed against individual accounts rose to a higher level both in October and in the first ten months of this year. All five major economic areas and the majority of clearing centres participated in the advance. Total for the month was $7,653,589,000 compared with $7,208,951,000 in October last year, an increase of 6.2 per cent. (D.B.S.)

•

Sawn lumber and ties produced in British Columbia decreased 0.8 per cent from the preceding month but was 6.4 per cent in advance of the corresponding month last year. (D.B.S.)

•

Canadian railways had record operating revenue of $79,482,000 in September compared with $66,136,000 in the same month last year, an increase of 20.2 per cent. This is the highest revenue total for any month in history. With freight volume up 4.6 per cent over September last year and rates increased freight revenues have jumped 24.8 per cent over the previous month. (D.B.S.)



Dollar value of Britain's foreign trade is shown above. Both imports and exports are shown as rising up to the end of October, but a wide payments gap is evident. (*U.K. Board of Trade and Wall Street Journal*)

Save FOR TO-MORROW

The future is in your own hands when you have money you have saved. Open a Canada Permanent Savings Account today. Begin building a fund NOW for future needs and emergencies. **SAVINGS EARN 2%.**

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office:
320 BAY ST., TORONTO
7-8

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

NOTICE is hereby given that an extra distribution of TWENTY CENTS per share on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the year ending 30th October 1948 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after MONDAY, the THIRD day of JANUARY 1949, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on 30th November 1948. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board
JAMES STEWART
General Manager
Toronto, 12th November 1948.

The Northern Miner, now in its 34th year of continuous weekly publications, for the admirable way it keeps the public provided with an up-to-the-minute picture of developments in the mining industry, and to all readers who can secure a copy, don't miss getting it, is the best advice this column can offer to those interested in Canada's future and the way it is integrated with her natural resources.

•

A new corporation, the Quebec Iron and Titanium Corporation, owned two-thirds by Kennecott Copper Corporation and one-third by The New Jersey Zinc Company, has been formed to develop and operate the Allard Lake ilmenite property, where large reserves of iron-titanium ores have been developed. As previously announced a smelter will be erected at Sorel, Quebec, and a 27-mile railroad constructed to transport the ores to the lower St. Lawrence River at Havre St. Pierre from which point they will be moved by boat 600 miles to Sorel. The salable products will be iron for steel and foundry use and a titanium slag. It is anticipated the property will be in operation in the latter part of 1951. Approximately $25,000,000 is to be expended to bring it into commercial production.

•

Expectations are that Madsen Red Lake Gold Mines, where mill capacity is being doubled, will be able to maintain the schedule which calls for completion by April 1, 1949. Progress is very satisfactory and the building for the new 400-ton mill addition is likely sheeted in now. Plenty of power is reported available and the labor situation has improved. Exploration and development work suspended last summer has not yet been resumed as ore reserves are sufficient for five years at the increased rate. Sinking preparations for deepening the shaft another four levels are about complete, but this work is not being rushed. Emergency Gold Mining Assistance is expected to be around $80,000 for the year.

•

A 500 square mile prospecting concession in the Gilbert Bay section of Labrador has been secured by Westland Mining Company from the Newfoundland government. Government assays of samples secured from a number of long and wide iron occurrences have shown values running from 51 per cent to 52 per cent iron, with low phosphorus and sulphur. The concession has been optioned by Westland to a group including Canadian and American steel interests, and if the agreement is carried through a new company will be formed and Westland will receive $17,500 in cash and one-sixth of the stock. Westland retains its original 18-claim property in the Algoma district, where diamond drilling is said to have indicated a relatively large tonnage of high grade hematite ore.

•

A 50-ton mill is to be constructed by Silver-Miller Mines, in the Cobalt area, and, if no undue delays are experienced in securing delivery of equipment, the plant should be ready to go into operation early next fall. The high grade developments at Silver-Miller represent the first substantial new ore showings to be uncovered in the old Cobalt camp for many years. Preparations are underway for deepening of the No. 4 shaft from its present depth of 200 to 500 feet. The company reports adequate finances available for the program of mill construction and shaft sinking, estimated to cost at total of around $200,000. With a production plant the company will be able to secure income of the developed ore resources and at the same time provide funds for the development of other favorable areas.

•

The increase in mill capacity, put into effect early this year, and the opening of the Campbell zone on the new deep levels, have made a pronounced improvement in production at Negus Mines, in the Yellowknife area, and bullion recovery is now running at a rate in excess of $1,000,000 yearly. It was in the second quarter that production from the Campbell zone became apparent in bullion figures and since then output has been steadily climbing. Production for the third quarter of the current year totalled $242,308, as compared with $165,260 in the second quarter, and it is estimated that output for the present fourth quarter will be $277,992. The cost-aid assistance from the federal government and gold tied up in flotation concentrates will be additional. Driving of raises to establish two sublevels for opening the Campbell zone between the 11th and 13th levels has been completed.

•

Gold production in the province of Quebec was 22 per cent higher in the first nine months of the current year than in the corresponding period of 1947. Copper production was up 17 per cent in poundage and zinc 32 per cent above last year's record. An increase of 9 per cent was recorded in asbestos and of 7 per cent in silver. Important gains were made in building materials as well.

•

The Tobey pitchblende discovery at Black Lake, 12 miles east of Stoney Rapids, at the east end of Lake Athabaska, Saskatchewan, has been secured by Transcontinental Resources Ltd. Nicholson Mines participates in the agreement with a minor interest. Trenching and stripping has exposed pitchblende mineralization for a distance of 2,400 feet, with the structure open at both ends. A company, Nisto Mines, has been formed to operate the property.

•

Earnings of Normetal Mining Corporation, base metal producer in northwestern Quebec, are at a high level despite an acute power shortage. Profit for the three months ended September 30 was 9.47 cents per share, and for the first nine months of the current year totalled 28.2 cents per share, as compared with a net of 28.63 cents per share for the whole of 1947. It is expected power from the Quebec Hydro will be available by the year's end which should end the company's troubles and permit operations at around 750 tons daily.

•

Canada's gold production, passing the 300,000-ounce for the first time since June, 1943, amounted to 305,396 ounces in August, the Dominion Bureau of Statistics reports. This output, compared with 296,169 ounces in July and 260,891 in August last year, boosted 1948 production to 2,287,369 ounces, compared with 2,036,208 in the first eight months of 1947. Ontario's gold mines during the first nine months of this year produced 1,507,597 ounces of gold, as well as 303,972 ounces of silver, valued at $52,960,943, an increase of 4.6% over the comparable period of 1947, the Statistical Branch of the Ontario Department of Mines reports. During September, 44 mines produced bullion worth $5,923,128, the lowest since June, from 710,557 tons of ore, the lowest tonnage recorded since July. The number of wage-earners employed at the mines was 12,684, the lowest since December, 1947.

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the current quarter, and that the same will be payable on

3RD JANUARY 1949,

to shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.

By Order of the Board,
PHILIP SIMMONDS,
Manager.

2nd December, 1948.

WESTERN GROCERS
LIMITED

Notice of Dividends

Notice is hereby given that the following dividends have been declared, payable January 15th, 1949, to shareholders of record December 15th, 1948.

On the Preferred Shares $20 Par $1.40 Series—35 cents a share;

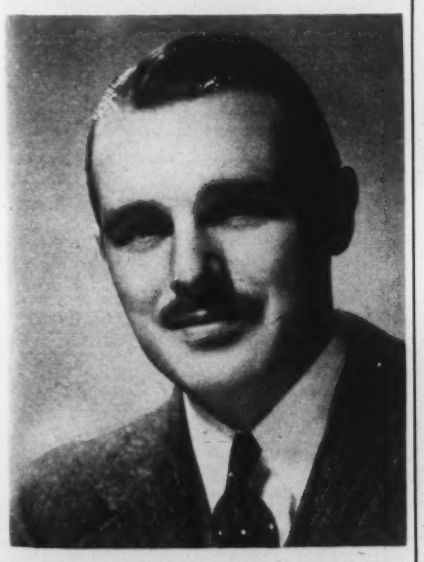
Or alternatively $1.75 a share on the Preference Shares $100 par not yet exchanged for Preferred Shares $20 par pursuant to Arrangement dated June 21st, 1946;

On the Class A Shares—50 cents a share;

Or alternatively $2.00 a share on Common Shares not yet exchanged for Class A Shares and New Common Shares pursuant to Arrangement dated June 21st, 1946.

W. P. RILEY,
President.

Winnipeg, Man.
December 1st, 1948.



ROYAL BANK APPOINTMENT

A. F. Mayne, whose appointment as Assistant General Manager of The Royal Bank of Canada is announced. Mr. Mayne has had wide banking experience both in Canada and abroad. In 1945 he was appointed Supervisor of the bank's foreign branches and shortly after, General Inspector. He is a native of Drayton, Ontario, where he entered the bank in 1925. *

STOCK MARKET OUTLOOK

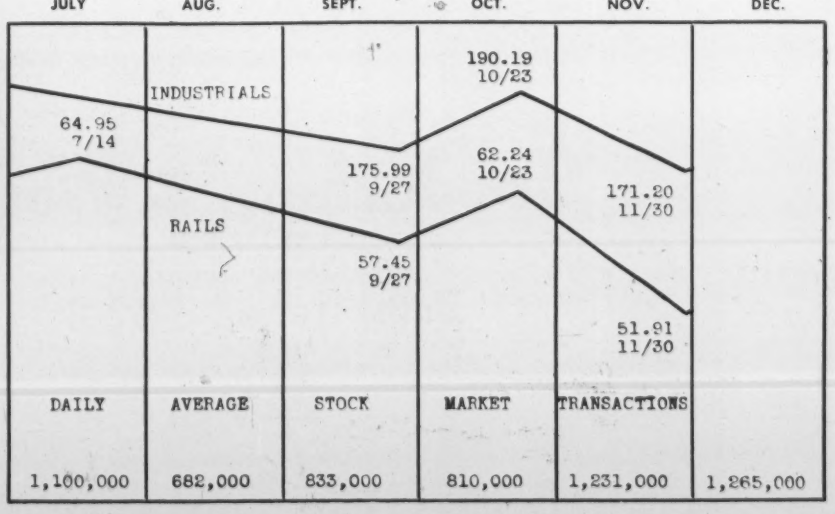
By Haruspex

STOCKS continue favorably priced from the earnings and yield standpoint, but are currently under pressure from investor fears as to possible adverse business legislation by the new U.S. Congress. Barring war, and assuming, as we do, no business collapse, current weakness could terminate between now and early January, with more favorable markets suggested in 1949.

N.Y. stock prices, from which Canadian stocks take their cue, as a glance at the chart will illustrate, have been declining since the June-July peaks. This decline has been in a series of backward and forward minor swings. The down movement, in its entirety, has the appearance of an intermediate swing, such as that witnessed in the industrial average in early 1947 and, again, between mid-1947 and early 1948. This down swing has been characterized by dwindling volume, representing absence of liquidating pressure. Even November, the month of the sharp election decline, registered but a 28 million share turnover, compared with 42 million shares in May, or near the height of the preceding upturn.

Granted that the American investment public was surprised by the election results, the market has, nevertheless, given an excellent account of itself in the face of the widely heralded implications. While some further price weakness is not barred, we believe December will prove a month of accumulation, with higher levels in prospects for 1949. Accordingly, we would maintain positions and use weak spells for purchase of stocks where cash reserves are excessive.

DOW-JONES STOCK AVERAGES



Simpsons, Limited

The business of Simpsons, Limited, established in 1872, has an impressive record of earnings, showing an operating profit in every year as far back as records go.

Department store sales in Canada during 1948 have recorded advances over comparable periods last year, which are being reflected favourably in Simpsons, Limited earnings. We offer as principals:

Simpsons, Limited Class "A" Shares

Price: At the market, about $29 per share, to yield 5.17%

Mail or telephone orders receive prompt attention.

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited

Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
Ottawa Hamilton London, Ont. Kitchener
Regina Edmonton New Westminster Victoria
New York Halifax London, Eng.

McLEOD, YOUNG, WEIR & COMPANY
LIMITED

Members of The Investment Dealers' Association of Canada

DEALERS IN
GOVERNMENT AND CORPORATION SECURITIES

Direct Wire Connections to Montreal and New York

50 King Street West
Toronto
Telephone: ELgin 0161

276 St. James Street West
Montreal
Telephone: HArbour 4261

Offices at: Ottawa, Hamilton, London and New York.

Correspondents in London, England.

McLEOD, YOUNG, WEIR & RATCLIFFE

Members of The Toronto Stock Exchange

STOCK ORDERS EXECUTED ON ALL EXCHANGES

50 King Street West
Toronto
Telephone: Elgin 0161

ABOUT INSURANCE

Testing Time For Some Methods And Practices In The Business

By GEORGE GILBERT

While those engaged in the business undoubtedly have good grounds for their firm belief that insurance can function best as a private enterprise, they cannot afford to rest on their oars and ignore the present trend towards further government intervention in the insurance business.

It is their task to convince the public that they conduct the business most efficiently, furnish the most complete and prompt service possible and at the lowest price consistent with the continued solvency of their undertaking, and that they are alert to meet the needs of the insuring public for protection.

IN ALL branches of the insurance business there is increasing recognition of the need of more training and education of the personnel in all departments of the industry, but especially of those who come in contact with the public, such as members of the field forces and of the claim staffs, in order to improve the service provided to such an extent that there will be no demand for further inroads by the government into any branch of insurance.

At the present time many types of business undertakings are being tried in the balance. In other words, they are being tested to determine whether they are essential, whether they are being efficiently carried on, whether they render a necessary service, and whether they can be operated better as a free private enterprise or whether they should be added to the increasing number of government agencies.

There can be no doubt that insurance protection of various kinds is essential to the proper functioning of business. Those who have been engaged in the business of furnishing this needed cover in the past have good grounds for their firm belief that insurance can best be carried on as a private enterprise rather than as a government monopoly. But most of them admit that they cannot afford to take it for granted that because they have been permitted to operate the business as a private enterprise in the past they will be allowed to continue on that basis without government interference in the future.

What May be Expected

Of course it is reasonable to expect that they will be permitted to do so as long as they can continue to convince the public that they conduct their business efficiently, furnish the most complete and prompt service that is possible, and at the lowest price consistent with the solvency of their undertaking; and that they are always keenly alert to meet the needs of business firms and individuals for protection.

Under the present system of operation in Canada and the United States, insurance business is mostly acquired through agents or brokers who are compensated by way of a commission on the premiums paid by the insured. This method of procuring business has been criticized from time to time, especially by purchasers of insurance in large amounts who want to deal directly with the companies without the intervention of the middleman and get the benefit of a reduced premium, for placing the business direct, at least to the extent of the percentage paid the agent as commission.

Early in the development of the agency system of obtaining business most companies were without reinsurance facilities and wrote only net lines, that is, the amount they could retain themselves, so it was necessary for the agent to represent a number of companies in order to have sufficient capacity. Later the companies developed reinsurance facilities and could carry much larger gross lines. Many agents then reduced the number of companies they represented.

As the companies thrown out by this process found other representation, the number of agents was increased materially, while the quality undoubtedly suffered, as one manager has recently admitted. Some companies, believing themselves handicapped by the sole agency rule, established underwriters' agencies or acquired a fleet of additional companies. To meet competition, other companies did likewise.

Resident Agent Laws

At the same time, as pointed out recently by Manager Eugene F. Gallagher of the Standard of Detroit Group, industries began to merge, with headquarters in some remote location placing the insurance. Chain stores replaced the independent merchant, and in many cases the local agent was deprived of that business. To meet the situation resident agents' laws have been enacted in various states and provinces, requiring countersignature by the local agent and the payment to him of part of the commission on insurance risks written in his territory by any of the companies he represents from whatever source the business is obtained.

In some jurisdictions the countersigning agent gets 5 per cent commission, in others his share is not less than one-half the total amount of the commission whatever it may be, and in others the agent from outside the jurisdictions cannot receive more than 10 per cent. Mr. Gallagher cites the case of a large public utility located in a certain state, while the insurance is placed through a broker located in another state. The broker sends two engineers into the state where the public utility is located, every piece of property is surveyed, the insured is given a written report and rate analysis on each individual location, and a special form is prepared for the coverage. The premium is about $50,000, and the broker, who has done all the work, gets a commission of say $5,000, and some agent or agents who happen to live in the state get $5,000 just for countersigning the policies. No other service is performed.

As the commission must come out of the premium, it is the insured who pays the commission, and, according to Mr. Gallagher, he is beginning to wonder, for he reasons that if the broker can do all the work for $5,000, yet he must pay $10,000, there must be something wrong, and he is inclined to doubt if the local agent has earned any such sum as $5,000.

How System Works

While abuses have arisen under the commission system of compensating agents, it must be admitted that it has enabled the companies to spread their connections into every town and hamlet throughout the land and to make insurance facilities available virtually everywhere, and in the aggregate to build up a large volume of business. The principle of the commission system is that an agent is not paid anything unless he produces business, and then only to the extent to which he produces business.

There are a few companies that do not use the agency system to obtain business but secure it through salaried representatives. As a rule, these companies do not do a general business but confine their operations to special classes of risks. Accordingly, the bulk of the business is transacted through commission paid insurance agents, and there is no doubt that there is a place in the insurance economy for the qualified agent or broker who knows insurance, gives sound advice on insurance needs, and who sees to it that his client is properly protected by the right kinds of policies and endorsements.

With respect to the transaction of a general insurance business, there is no question as to the necessity of the services of an agency force, the only question is as to what is a proper remuneration for their services. While it is admitted that the laborer is worthy of his hire, how shall the amount

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA
E. D. GOODERHAM, President A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

Clarkson, Gordon & Co.
CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS
Toronto • Montreal • Hamilton • London • Winnipeg • Vancouver
E. R. C. CLARKSON & SONS
Authorized Trustees and Receivers
15 WELLINGTON ST. WEST • TORONTO

The year was 1835 ...

: : : young Canada trudged off to school with a stick of firewood under his arm! For in that year an enterprising schoolmaster named John Holmes opened one of the nation's earliest schools. He called it "The Nursery of Science," with Mrs. Holmes in charge of the "Female Department." In addition to a fee of from 12s 6d to 20s per quarter, each pupil was required to supply his share of the fuel!

Holmes had made a start toward our present educational system—but it was many years before schools were free to all in Canada. Through those years it was public opinion expressed by vote that finally forced action.

When YOU cast your secret ballot at every election—municipal, provincial, federal—you exercise a duty and privilege planned, worked and fought for by your forefathers. Your vote protects the future of your children. To fail in this duty is to be less than a good citizen.

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP BY

Gooderham & Worts
LIMITED
Distillers · Toronto
Established 1832

Waterfront of the Town of York (now Toronto) in 1832
Gooderham & Worts Mill in foreground.

The chapel is commodious, convenient, beautifully and appropriately appointed. Equipped with pipe organ. The chapel is completely Air-Conditioned.

Services are held here under ideal conditions
(There is no additional charge.)
Cremation Carefully Attended to if Desired
A. W. MILES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
30 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST
HYland 5915 PRIVATE PARKING HYland 4938

of that "hire" be fixed? In manual rates there is a loading for what is known as "acquisition cost" and it is generally on a percentage basis. But what may be regarded as a proper percentage on a small premium may not be regarded by the large purchaser of insurance as a proper percentage on a large premium.

•

Insurance Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Is it against the law for a person to receive a commission on a fire insurance policy under which the loss, if any, is payable to him as mortgagee? If so, what is the penalty a person incurs for doing so?

C. H. S., Belleville, Ont.

In the first place, only a duly licensed agent or broker is entitled to receive a commission on a fire insurance policy, and in the second place the law expressly states: "A mortgagee shall not accept or be entitled to receive either directly or through his agent or employee, and no officer or employee of such mortgagee shall accept or receive any commission or other remuneration or benefit in consideration of effecting a contract of insurance or renewal thereof under which contract loss, if any, is payable to him as mortgagee. No insurer or agent or broker shall pay, allow or give any commission or other remuneration or benefit to a mortgagee or to any person in his employ on his behalf, in consideration of effecting a contract of insurance or renewal thereof, under which contract loss, if any, is payable to him as mortgagee. Any insurer or other person who contravenes the provisions of this section shall be guilty of an offence." The penalty for an offence is set at not less than $20 nor more than $200.

•

Editor, About Insurance:

I have been given to understand that the fire insurance agents have had their commissions cut by the companies to a serious extent. Are any statistics available showing what effect this has had on the actual amount of commissions paid on the business during the past year and on the average rate of commissions paid? Any information you can furnish me with in this respect will be appreciated.

R. F. D., London, Ont.

No official figures of course are as yet available for this year, but in 1947 the total net fire insurance premiums written in Canada by Dominion registered companies, according to the abstract report of the Superintendent of Insurance, Ottawa, were $86,770,603, compared with $68,825,470 in the previous year, while the total commissions and brokerage amounted to $20,991,206, compared with $16,864,411 in 1946. In 1947 the average rate of commission and brokerage to premiums written was 24.19 per cent compared with 24.50 per cent in 1946.

BOOKS FOR BUSINESS

MECHANIZATION TAKES COMMAND—by Siegfried Giedon—*Oxford*—$13.00

IN THIS lavishly illustrated and produced book Dr. Giedon, the author of "Space, Time and Architecture." has assembled a mass of information on how mechanized processes have taken command of every aspect of our daily lives. Most books of this sort would be only reference texts, for it is difficult to provide a mass of information on as various a subject as mechanization and still find a pattern to unify the book. Dr. Gideon's book has the details and the pattern.

He regards Movement as one of the basic concepts of our civilization—he traces the emphasis on Motion from Greek times to the present in thinking, in the home, and in the factory. This concept of Motion and continual question: How has mechanization taken command? give the book coherence. There are several broad sections to the book: there is a general study of the means of mechanization, historically treated; a section on organic forms and mechanization; a discussion of mechanization of human surroundings and the household; and finally a more philosophical study of regeneration and the need for a science of all-encompassing integration. Within these broad general sections a wealth of detail an illustration is assembled.

This is a useful background book for industrialists, engineers, and business men who wish to locate their particular process or industry within the general framework of the growth of mechanical processes.

PLANNING AND THE PRICE MECHANISM—The LIBERAL-SOCIALIST SOLUTION—by J. E. Meade—*Nelson*, $2.50.

HERE is an Englishman who was in the thick of wartime and post-war planning in Britain (he was Director of the Economic Section of the Cabinet Secretariat), who has now left the government (he is Professor of Commerce at the University of London), and who says there is a Middle Way. It is neither necessary nor possible for the government to get out of economic affairs altogether; on the other hand it is neither necessary nor practicable for the government to run the whole economic system.

His message is, perhaps, not very new; it was said often enough during the nineteen-twenties and nineteen-thirties. But he says it with new vigor and with all the light of war-time experience of controls behind him.

The government must limit itself as far as possible, he says, to broad measures of control—government taxes and outlays, interest rates, and exchange rates. But it must use these weapons vigorously and with determination. For instance, he says "we pretend to live in a world of 3 per cent when in reality we have not enough capital to satisfy all the uses which would yield, say, 10 per cent. To control this solely by a direct licensing system is clumsy and inefficient."

The state cannot get out of all direct controls, but it should get out as much as it can: "A system of direct quantitative controls is the breeding ground for spivery and corruption. It is the father of black markets and carries with it an insidious threat to public morality. To make it a crime, or at least bad form, to buy in the cheapest and sell in the dearest market is to expose every citizen every day of his life to a temptation to break the law or the recognized conventions of society. To give central and local officials the daily task of handing out, on what must inevitably be to a large extent arbitrary considerations, pieces of paper called permits or licenses of great value to the fortunate but limited number of recipients is to expose our fine and honorable public service to a strain which may in the end prove unbearable."

"MY BANK" TO A MILLION CANADIANS B of M

• working with Canadians in every walk of life since 1817

BANK OF MONTREAL

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

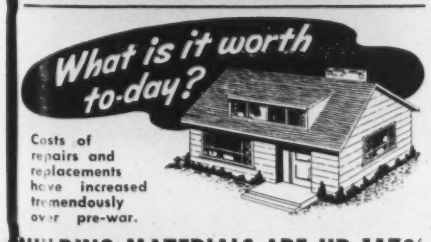
Informed and entertaining comment on the week's happenings at home and abroad.

THE OLDEST INSURANCE OFFICE IN THE WORLD

SUN INSURANCE OFFICE LTD · FOUNDED 1710 · FIRE AND CASUALTY

Robert Lynch Stalling, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO

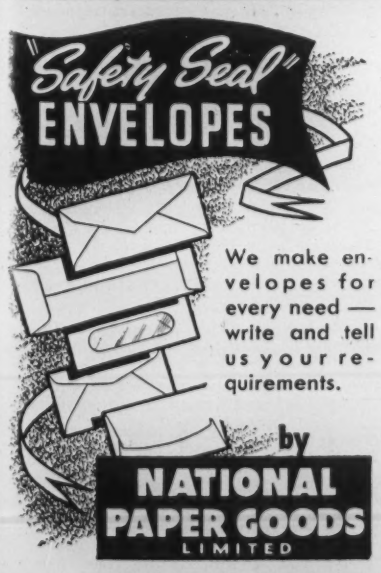
EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN



BUILDING MATERIALS ARE UP 117%
HOME FURNISHINGS ARE UP 64%
LABOR WAGES ARE UP 72%

FIRE INSURANCE should be checked periodically to see that there is adequate protection!

The CANADIAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
The CANADIAN INDEMNITY CO.
HEAD OFFICE: WINNIPEG



We make envelopes for every need — write and tell us your requirements.

by NATIONAL PAPER GOODS LIMITED

HAMILTON - ONTARIO
Halifax, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver

"Buffalo" Number "14" HIGH SPEED SENSITIVE DRILLING MACHINES
"Buffalo" Number "16" NO. 2 MORSE TAPER SENSITIVE AND POWER FEED 6" - 12" - 15" - OVERHANG DRILLING MACHINES
"Buffalo" Number "18" DRILLING MACHINES
Bulletin No. 3123-B
CANADIAN BLOWER & FORGE COMPANY, Ltd., Kitchener, Ont.
"Buffalo" No. 15 DRILL
HEAVY DUTY Manufacturing TAPPER and ACCESSORIES
CANADIAN BLOWER & FORGE Co., Ltd. Kitchener, Ont.
Bulletin No. 2963-D

WHICH OF THESE FOUR "BEST SELLERS" MAY WE SEND YOU?

Designed and built by internationally recognized tool manufacturers, "Canadian Buffalo" Drilling Machines are made to meet practically every metal drilling need of industry. They are available in bench and floor types; single and multiple units; for large and small work, high or low speed operation.

To adequately describe so complete a line, requires four handsome bulletins. Beautifully illustrated, each shows full structural and engineering details, specifications and capacities of "Canadian Buffalo" drills—numbers 14, 15, 16 and 18. We invite you to write for any of these bulletins. You will find them most helpful in selecting the "Canadian Buffalo" drill best suited to your particular requirements.

Bulletin No. 2726C describes our No. 14 Drill; No. 2963D our No. 15 Drill; No. 2730E our No. 16 Drill; and No. 3123B our No. 18 Drill.

"Canadian Buffalo"

CANADIAN BLOWER & FORGE COMPANY LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE: KITCHENER, ONTARIO

ABOUT INSURANCE

Testing Time For Some Methods And Practices In The Business

By GEORGE GILBERT

While those engaged in the business undoubtedly have good grounds for their firm belief that insurance can function best as a private enterprise, they cannot afford to rest on their oars and ignore the present trend towards further government intervention in the insurance business.

It is their task to convince the public that they conduct the business most efficiently, furnish the most complete and prompt service possible and at the lowest price consistent with the continued solvency of their undertaking, and that they are alert to meet the needs of the insuring public for protection.

IN ALL branches of the insurance business there is increasing recognition of the need of more training and education of the personnel in all departments of the industry, but especially of those who come in contact with the public, such as members of the field forces and of the claim staffs, in order to improve the service provided to such an extent that there will be no demand for further inroads by the government into any branch of insurance.

At the present time many types of business undertakings are being tried in the balance. In other words, they are being tested to determine whether they are essential, whether they are being efficiently carried on, whether they render a necessary service, and whether they can be operated better as a free private enterprise or whether they should be added to the increasing number of government agencies.

There can be no doubt that insurance protection of various kinds is essential to the proper functioning of business. Those who have been engaged in the business of furnishing this needed cover in the past have good grounds for their firm belief that insurance can best be carried on as a private enterprise rather than as a government monopoly. But most of them admit that they cannot afford to take it for granted that because they have been permitted to operate the business as a private enterprise in the past they will be allowed to continue on that basis without government interference in the future.

What May be Expected

Of course it is reasonable to expect that they will be permitted to do so as long as they can continue to convince the public that they conduct their business efficiently, furnish the most complete and prompt service that is possible, and at the lowest price consistent with the solvency of their undertaking; and that they are always keenly alert to meet the needs of business firms and individuals for protection.

Under the present system of operation in Canada and the United States, insurance business is mostly acquired through agents or brokers who are compensated by way of a commission on the premiums paid by the insured. This method of procuring business has been criticized from time to time, especially by purchasers of insurance in large amounts who want to deal directly with the companies without the intervention of the middleman and get the benefit of a reduced premium, for placing the business direct, at least to the extent of the percentage paid the agent as commission.

Early in the development of the agency system of obtaining business most companies were without reinsurance facilities and wrote only net lines, that is, the amount they could retain themselves, so it was necessary for the agent to represent a number of companies in order to have sufficient capacity. Later the companies developed reinsurance facilities and could carry much larger gross lines. Many agents then reduced the number of companies they represented.

As the companies thrown out by this process found other representation, the number of agents was increased materially, while the quality undoubtedly suffered, as one manager has recently admitted. Some companies, believing themselves handicapped by the sole agency rule, established underwriters' agencies or acquired a fleet of additional companies. To meet competition, other companies did likewise.

Resident Agent Laws

At the same time, as pointed out recently by Manager Eugene F. Gallagher of the Standard of Detroit Group, industries began to merge, with headquarters in some remote location placing the insurance. Chain stores replaced the independent merchant, and in many cases the local agent was deprived of that business. To meet the situation resident agents' laws have been enacted in various states and provinces, requiring countersignature by the local agent and the payment to him of part of the commission on insurance risks written in his territory by any of the companies he represents from whatever source the business is obtained.

In some jurisdictions the countersigning agent gets 5 per cent commission, in others his share is not less than one-half the total amount of the commission whatever it may be, and in others the agent from outside the jurisdictions cannot receive more than 10 per cent. Mr. Gallagher cites the case of a large public utility located in a certain state, while the insurance is placed through a broker located in another state. The broker sends two engineers into the state where the public utility is located, every piece of property is surveyed, the insured is given a written report and rate analysis on each individual location, and a special form is prepared for the coverage. The premium is about $50,000, and the broker, who has done all the work, gets a commission of say $5,000, and some agent or agents who happen to live in the state get $5,000 just for countersigning the policies. No other service is performed.

As the commission must come out of the premium, it is the insured who pays the commission, and, according to Mr. Gallagher, he is beginning to wonder, for he reasons that if the broker can do all the work for $5,000, yet he must pay $10,000, there must be something wrong, and he is inclined to doubt if the local agent has earned any such sum as $5,000.

How System Works

While abuses have arisen under the commission system of compensating agents, it must be admitted that it has enabled the companies to spread their connections into every town and hamlet throughout the land and to make insurance facilities available virtually everywhere, and in the aggregate to build up a large volume of business. The principle of the commission system is that an agent is not paid anything unless he produces business, and then only to the extent to which he produces business.

There are a few companies that do not use the agency system to obtain business but secure it through salaried representatives. As a rule, these companies do not do a general business but confine their operations to special classes of risks. Accordingly, the bulk of the business is transacted through commission paid insurance agents, and there is no doubt that there is a place in the insurance economy for the qualified agent or broker who knows insurance, gives sound advice on insurance needs, and who sees to it that his client is properly protected by the right kinds of policies and endorsements.

With respect to the transaction of a general insurance business, there is no question as to the necessity of the services of an agency force, the only question is as to what is a proper remuneration for their services. While it is admitted that the laborer is worthy of his hire, how shall the amount

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA
E. D. GOODERHAM, President A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

Clarkson, Gordon & Co.
CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS
Toronto • Montreal • Hamilton • London • Winnipeg • Vancouver
E. R. C. CLARKSON & SONS
Authorized Trustees and Receivers
15 WELLINGTON ST. WEST • TORONTO

The year was 1835 ...

... young Canada trudged off to school with a stick of firewood under his arm! For in that year an enterprising schoolmaster named John Holmes opened one of the nation's earliest schools. He called it "The Nursery of Science," with Mrs. Holmes in charge of the "Female Department." In addition to a fee of from 12s 6d to 20s per quarter, each pupil was required to supply his share of the fuel!

Holmes had made a start toward our present educational system—but it was many years before schools were free to all in Canada. Through those years it was public opinion expressed by vote that finally forced action.

When YOU cast your secret ballot at every election—municipal, provincial, federal—you exercise a duty and privilege planned, worked and fought for by your forefathers. Your vote protects the future of your children. To fail in this duty is to be less than a good citizen.

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP BY

Gooderham & Worts
LIMITED
Distillers · Toronto
Established 1832

Waterfront of the Town of York (now Toronto) in 1832.
Gooderham & Worts Mill in foreground.

The chapel is commodious, convenient, beautifully and appropriately appointed. Equipped with pipe organ. The chapel is completely Air-Conditioned.

Services are held here under ideal conditions
(There is no additional charge.)
Cremation Carefully Attended to if Desired
A. W. MILES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
30 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST
HYland 5915 PRIVATE PARKING HYland 4938

of that "hire" be fixed? In manual rates there is a loading for what is known as "acquisition cost" and it is generally on a percentage basis. But what may be regarded as a proper percentage on a small premium may not be regarded by the large purchaser of insurance as a proper percentage on a large premium.

•

Insurance Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Is it against the law for a person to receive a commission on a fire insurance policy under which the loss, if any, is payable to him as mortgagee? If so, what is the penalty a person incurs for doing so?

C. H. S., Belleville, Ont.

In the first place, only a duly licensed agent or broker is entitled to receive a commission on a fire insurance policy, and in the second place the law expressly states: "A mortgagee shall not accept or be entitled to receive either directly or through his agent or employee, and no officer or employee of such mortgagee shall accept or receive any commission or other remuneration or benefit in consideration of effecting a contract of insurance or renewal thereof under which contract loss, if any, is payable to him as mortgagee. No insurer or agent or broker shall pay, allow or give any commission or other remuneration or benefit to a mortgagee or to any person in his employ on his behalf, in consideration of effecting a contract of insurance or renewal thereof, under which contract loss, if any, is payable to him as mortgagee. Any insurer or other person who contravenes the provisions of this section shall be guilty of an offence." The penalty for an offence is set at not less than $20 nor more than $200.

•

Editor, About Insurance:

I have been given to understand that the fire insurance agents have had their commissions cut by the companies to a serious extent. Are any statistics available showing what effect this has had on the actual amount of commissions paid on the business during the past year and on the average rate of commissions paid? Any information you can furnish me with in this respect will be appreciated.

R. F. D., London, Ont.

No official figures of course are as yet available for this year, but in 1947 the total net fire insurance premiums written in Canada by Dominion registered companies, according to the abstract report of the Superintendent of Insurance, Ottawa, were $86,770,603, compared with $68,825,470 in the previous year, while the total commissions and brokerage amounted to $20,991,206, compared with $16,864,411 in 1946. In 1947 the average rate of commission and brokerage to premiums written was 24.19 per cent compared with 24.50 per cent in 1946.

BOOKS FOR BUSINESS

MECHANIZATION TAKES COMMAND—by Siegfried Giedon—*Oxford—$13.00*

IN THIS lavishly illustrated and produced book Dr. Giedon, the author of "Space, Time and Architecture." has assembled a mass of information on how mechanized processes have taken command of every aspect of our daily lives. Most books of this sort would be only reference texts, for it is difficult to provide a mass of information on as various a subject as mechanization and still find a pattern to unify the book. Dr. Gideon's book has the details and the pattern.

He regards Movement as one of the basic concepts of our civilization—he traces the emphasis on Motion from Greek times to the present in thinking, in the home, and in the factory. This concept of Motion and continual question: How has mechanization taken command? give the book coherence. There are several broad sections to the book: there is a general study of the means of mechanization, historically treated; a section on organic forms and mechanization; a discussion of mechanization of human surroundings and the household; and finally a more philosophical study of regeneration and the need for a science of all-encompassing integration. Within these broad general sections a wealth of detail an illustration is assembled.

This is a useful background book for industrialists, engineers, and business men who wish to locate their particular process or industry within the general framework of the growth of mechanical processes.

PLANNING AND THE PRICE MECHANISM—The LIBERAL-SOCIALIST SOLUTION—by J. E. Meade—*Nelson, $2.50.*

HERE is an Englishman who was in the thick of wartime and postwar planning in Britain (he was Director of the Economic Section of the Cabinet Secretariat), who has now left the government (he is Professor of Commerce at the University of London), and who says there is a Middle Way. It is neither necessary nor possible for the government to get out of economic affairs altogether; on the other hand it is neither necessary nor practicable for the government to run the whole economic system.

His message is, perhaps, not very new; it was said often enough during the nineteen-twenties and nineteen-thirties. But he says it with new vigor and with all the light of wartime experience of controls behind him.

The government must limit itself as far as possible, he says, to broad measures of control—government taxes and outlays, interest rates, and exchange rates. But it must use these weapons vigorously and with determination. For instance, he says "we pretend to live in a world of 3 per cent when in reality we have not enough capital to satisfy all the uses which would yield, say, 10 per cent. To control this solely by a direct licensing system is clumsy and inefficient."

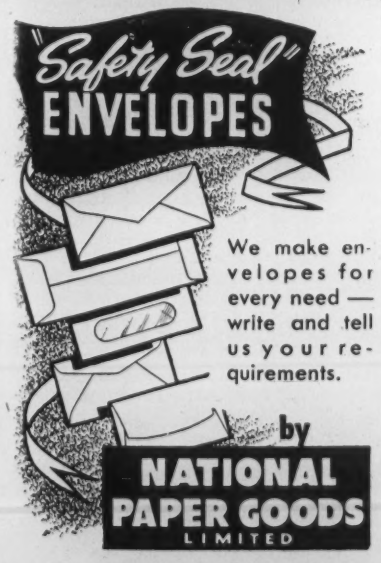
The state cannot get out of all direct controls, but it should get out as much as it can: "A system of direct quantitative controls is the breeding ground for spivery and corruption. It is the father of black markets and carries with it an insidious threat to public morality. To make it a crime, or at least bad form, to buy in the cheapest and sell in the dearest market is to expose every citizen every day of his life to a temptation to break the law or the recognized conventions of society. To give central and local officials the daily task of handing out, on what must inevitably be to a large extent arbitrary considerations, pieces of paper called permits or licenses of great value to the fortunate but limited number of recipients is to expose our fine and honorable public service to a strain which may in the end prove unbearable."

"MY BANK" TO A MILLION CANADIANS
B of M
• working with Canadians in every walk of life since 1817
BANK OF MONTREAL

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT
Informed and entertaining comment on the week's happenings at home and abroad.

THE OLDEST INSURANCE OFFICE IN THE WORLD
SUN INSURANCE OFFICE LTD · FOUNDED 1710 · FIRE AND CASUALTY
Robert Lynch Stalling, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO
EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

BUILDING MATERIALS ARE UP 117%
HOME FURNISHINGS ARE UP 64%
LABOR WAGES ARE UP 72%
FIRE INSURANCE should be checked periodically to see that there is adequate protection!
The CANADIAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
The CANADIAN INDEMNITY CO.
HEAD OFFICE: WINNIPEG



We make envelopes for every need — write and tell us your requirements.
by NATIONAL PAPER GOODS LIMITED
HAMILTON - ONTARIO
Halifax, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver

"Buffalo" Number "14" HIGH SPEED SENSITIVE DRILLING MACHINES
"Buffalo" Number "16" NO. 2 MORSE TAPER SENSITIVE AND POWER FEED DRILLING MACHINES
"Buffalo" Number "18" DRILLING MACHINES
Bulletin No. 3123-B
CANADIAN BLOWER & FORGE COMPANY, Ltd., Kitchener, Ont.
"Buffalo" No. 15 DRILL
HEAVY DUTY Manufacturing TAPPER and ACCESSORIES
CANADIAN BLOWER & FORGE Co., Ltd. Kitchener, Ont.
Bulletin No. 2963-D
WHICH OF THESE FOUR "BEST SELLERS" MAY WE SEND YOU?
Designed and built by internationally recognized tool manufacturers, "Canadian Buffalo" Drilling Machines are made to meet practically every metal drilling need of industry. They are available in bench and floor types; single and multiple units; for large and small work, high or low speed operation.
To adequately describe so complete a line, requires four handsome bulletins. Beautifully illustrated, each shows full structural and engineering details, specifications and capacities of "Canadian Buffalo" drills—numbers 14, 15, 16 and 18. We invite you to write for any of these bulletins. You will find them most helpful in selecting the "Canadian Buffalo" drill best suited to your particular requirements.
Bulletin No. 2726C describes our No. 14 Drill; No. 2963D our No. 15 Drill; No. 2730E our No. 16 Drill; and No. 3123B our No. 18 Drill.
"Canadian Buffalo"
CANADIAN BLOWER & FORGE COMPANY LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE: KITCHENER, ONTARIO

WASHINGTON LETTER

(Continued from Page 8)

It is amazing how the future of the party has brightened in little more than a month. The Democratic party is fortunate in that it has relatively youthful prospects to ready themselves to take over the mantle of present leaders. President Truman is 64 and Vice-President-elect Alben W. Barkley is 71.

Some of the big key states shifted over from the Republican ranks in the election and this will bring important state political organizations into the Democratic column.

The "second line of defence" in leadership personnel is described as militantly progressive. In this group are men who already have national reputations and are ambitious to win new laurels in party leadership.

Among the new faces in the Senate are Clinton P. Anderson of New Mexico, former Secretary of Agriculture and House Member, Kefauver Estes of Tennessee, Lyndon Johnson of Texas, Lester Hunt, former Wyoming Governor, Ex-Governor Robert S. Kerr of Oklahoma, and Paul Douglas of Illinois. And dynamic Representative Mike Monroney of Oklahoma has returned to the House. The eight new Democratic governors include men in important eastern and midwestern states, Adlai Stevenson of Illinois, Frank Lausche of Ohio, Chester A. Bowles of Connecticut.

The Democratic party, by its election gains, has once again become a truly national entity. It won over the Western farm vote, strengthened itself on the Pacific coast, and through its labor support, improved its position in the East. By shaking off the Southern Democrats who usually voted with the Republicans, and gaining strength elsewhere, the party has increased its effectiveness tremendously. It remains to be seen how successful the 81st Congress will be in backing up Mr. Truman's legislative program.

The Republican picture is far from bright, yet there are positive sidelights. G.O.P. Chairman Hugh Scott, Jr., has come up with a letter to 22,000 Republican party leaders in which he appeals to the G.O.P. to battle "the demagogues." The letter offers no positive program and is said to lack a single new thought. However, Senator Wayne Morse, the liberal Republican from Oregon, has offered some constructive suggestions. He declares that it was not Thomas E. Dewey who lost the election, but rather the Republican party and its strategy. Despite Mr. Truman's belittling reference to the New York governor, Senator Morse believes that Mr. Dewey can contribute "strength to the Republican party by future leadership."

Senator Morse proposes that the party reorganize on the lines of "constitutional Liberalism." This is the view of other Republicans, such as Senators Flanders of Vermont, and Baldwin of Connecticut.

The progressives would like to throw out the Taft-Wherry leadership in Congress and replace the GOP Old Guard with new leadership that can talk and think in terms of people and their well-being. The question here is whether the liberals can influence the future of the Republican Party.

• •

MUSIC

(Continued from Page 41)

and American Church Choir have obtained top places in Montreal's music festivals. The church choir has proved to be quite out of the ordinary, having won laurels at the Ottawa music festivals. Last summer the choir made recordings in the African Ubundu language for R.C.A. Victor in preparation of the Sanders Memorial Records.

The Royal Academy of Music and the Royal College of Music, the Royal Manchester College of Music and the Royal Scottish Academy of Music announce that the four two-year scholarships annually offered to Canada have all been awarded to students in British Columbia in 1948. This is the first time all four scholarships have gone to one province. The recipients are: Gerald Jarvis, violin, Vancouver, Hugh John McLean, piano and organ, Vancouver, Eileen Beatrice Graham, piano, Victoria and Kelowna, and Patricia Rundle, singing, Vancouver.

STUDY AT HOME FOR A DEGREE!

With the expert help of Wolsey Hall Postal Courses, you can obtain a Degree from the University of London (Eng). No attendance at lectures required; only 3 exams to pass. Over 11,000 successes at London exams 1925-47. Prospectus from G. L. Clarke, B.A., Director of Studies, Dept. OS 29.

WOLSEY HALL, HAMILTON, ONT.

A Choral Feast

By FREDERICK ARTHUR

THE Toronto Mendelssohn Choir gave a stirring performance of William Walton's "Belshazzar's Feast" last week, assisted by the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, both being under the baton of Sir Ernest MacMillan. Probably few modern compositions have achieved so marked, in fact, instantaneous success as this work, which is the more remarkable because equally few choral and orchestral bodies could perform it with any degree of competence. With his phenomenal skill, Walton has used just about every possible combination of color, form and sound to bring about his aim—the portrayal of Babylonian splendor thrown against a background of bitterness and ill-suppressed hatred on the part of Israel. That the choir and orchestra surmounted these obstacles with plenty to spare in most cases was indeed a tribute to their own skill and to the interpretation given the work by Sir Ernest.

Soloist was baritone Ernest Adams of Vancouver who did excellent work in "Belshazzar". There his role was rather a modern composer's version of the traditional cantor turned narrator, largely unaccompanied and he sang it with great care and attention to the story. He was not so happy in Stanford's "Songs of the Sea" where there were many passages in which his voice was completely submerged beneath the orchestral and choral scoring.

The whole program was somewhat unusual. Except for Brahms, all the other choral composers were British and of the present century. The second striking point was the portrayal of several widely differing theological systems. Brahms' "Song of Destiny" was akin to the pagan Greek with its picture of the Elysian Fields together with a fatalistic view of this life. In "Belshazzar's Feast" we were given both the Pantheistic system of Babylonia and the fierce tribal monotheism of Hebrews. Three Sanskrit "Hymns from the Rig-Veda" were in praise of Brahmanism's nature-gods, and the Christian *credo* was vigorously expressed in Sir Ernest's own choral and orchestral setting of *Te Deum*. We might stretch a point and add Stanford's "Songs of the Sea", as they conjured up visions of the special Valhalla reserved for Britain's sea heroes.

It was good indeed to hear the men's chorus nearly to full strength, and while the tenor section is not yet as brilliant as in pre-war days, it was definitely in good form. Basses and baritones frequently were worthy of high praise, and even at the end of a very strenuous program, they rose to the occasion once more in "Belshazzar's" last triumphant chorus. Women's voices were consistently clear, even the *fortissimo* singing in "Belshazzar" failing to produce any noticeable strain.

BUSINESS BRIEFS

CANADA Life's chief actuary, J. Gordon Beatty, has been elected an Honorary Fellow of The British Institute of Actuaries. This honor awarded to Mr. Beatty is held by only seven actuaries. The Institute is the oldest actuarial society in the world and earlier this year celebrated its centenary. In his capacity as president of the American Institute of Actuaries, Mr. Beatty attended these celebrations.

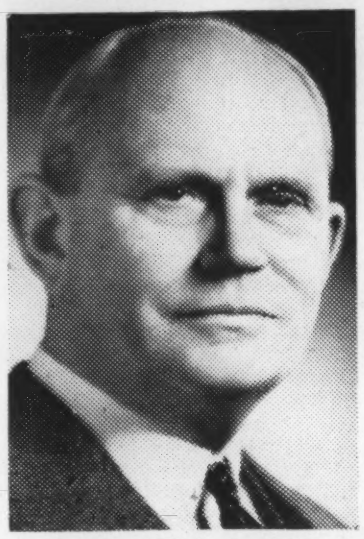
Associated with Canada Life for almost 30 years, Mr. Beatty is well known for his activities in actuarial circles. He served the American Institute as president from June 1947 being re-elected for a second term earlier this year. He was also a member of the council of the Actuarial Society of America. Horace R. Bassford, president of the Actuarial Society of America, was similarly honored.

•

HAROLD FRY of Fry and Co., who was identified with the original public financing of the Imperial Varnish and Color Co. Ltd., Toronto, was elected to the board of directors at the annual meeting of the company, held on November 30, 1948.

•

THE DOMINION Brewers Association published on December 1 a manual outlining the development of the industry and its place in the Canadian economy called "Facts on the Brewing Industry in Canada." The book is attractively printed, with handy charts and diagrams that illustrate the story of this national industry. The French adaptation, particularly difficult because of the various brewing terms which, in many cases, are German words partly Anglicized, was made by Leon Trepanier of Montreal. This is a successful attempt by an entire Canadian industry to tell its story in book form.



B. C. Gardner, M.C., President, and Gordon R. Ball, General Manager, who addressed shareholders at the Bank of Montreal's 131st annual meeting.

Increased Saving Essential To Further Economic Progress —B of M President, Gardner

Good Business Practice Seen As Basic Essential Of Good Public Relations

GORDON R. BALL, GENERAL MANAGER, TELLS OF RECORD DEPOSITS WHILE LOAN RISE LESSENS

A stronger rein on prices by means of more flexible interest rates and a greater proportion of equity capital in corporate financing was advocated by B. C. Gardner, president of the Bank of Montreal, at the 131st annual meeting. Underlying Mr. Gardner's comments throughout was the emphasis he laid on the need for increased saving. "Capital," he said, "is the product of thrift."

"Whatever the form such capital may take, be it plant, machinery, agricultural equipment, power developments, transportation facilities or anything else designed to improve the productive process," the speaker observed, "it cannot come into existence unless the community in some way or another saves something out of its current production."

Speaking at the same meeting, Gordon R. Ball, general manager, stated that B of M deposit accounts had increased rapidly during the year. Deposits of $1,877 millions were at the highest level in the bank's history. Commercial loans amounted to $403 millions, he reported. While larger than the corresponding total at the end of 1947, the increase showed a "leveling-off of commercial loans" when compared to previous post-war years.

"Looking back over the year, the dominant impression is one of almost feverish activity," Mr. Gardner said. "The nation's productive mechanism has been taxed to capacity, but its temperature, in terms of the price level, has been rising a good deal more rapidly than its actual output."

Technical Progress Needed

Emphasizing that, with practically full employment in Canada, the limits of further economic advance were physical rather than financial, the president called for a wise and energetic immigration policy and, particularly, for "speeding up our rate of technological advance."

He pointed also to the fact that the gross value of Canada's production had tripled, approximately, since 1939, while "our national output has probably increased during this period by something like 80 per cent."

Turning to the causes of inflation, Mr. Gardner commented that, for two years, "we have been experiencing in Canada a boom in capital expenditures for new plant and equipment of all kinds." Capital expenditures, including outlays on housing, had mounted to an estimated $3,000 millions this year, as compared with "an annual average of $700 millions in the five pre-war years 1935-39."

While from the standpoint of the necessity of steady technical progress this capital program was encouraging, Mr. Gardner observed, evidence suggested that "the present substantial diversion of resources into capital expansion has not been matched by an offsetting increase in saving in its various forms." The result was competing demand for both capital and consumer goods "and a strong impetus to the upward spiral of prices and costs."

Anti-Inflation Measures

"During the past two years the Federal Government has operated at a substantial surplus, which of course has directly reduced inflationary pressures by drawing off purchasing power from the economy," the speaker said. This was sound policy under the circumstances, but he urged "governing bodies" to trim all but "absolutely necessary outlays" from their budgets. Existing levels of taxation had an adverse effect on the public's saving capacity. Action on the part of the chartered banks in modifying their policies of lending for capital purposes had also dampened "the inflationary element in a situation of over-investment in relation to saving."

Urging "more effective measures" than these, Mr. Gardner recalled the times when, with demand for capital straining the community's resources, the interest rate would gradually rise, stimulating saving and retarding the rate of capital outlay. Calling for a return to this practice, he admitted doubt as to whether "such a move would appreciably stimulate saving", but added that "a more flexible rate structure would be of great psychological value as an indication to the business community that capital expansion is proceeding at an abnormally high rate."

The B of M president also thought it "highly desirable that a greater proportion of corporate financing should be done in equity form rather than through the issue of additional debt."

Regimentation, Once Established, Applies to All in Community

Referring to the agitation of "doctrinaire socialists", Mr. Gardner pointed out that the Canadian people were asked to take the benefits of socialism on faith, since it was "an incontrovertible fact that the living standards achieved under our present system are the envy of nations subject to the bureaucratic yoke." No one could hope for "some form of selective economic dictatorship" that would apply to others but leave him unscathed. The experience of other countries showed that once regimentation was established, no class in the community could escape its toils.

"I hold no brief for any concern that in this day and age operates without regard to the public interest," the speaker said. "Good business practice is the basic essential of good public relations." At a time when opponents of private enterprise were vigorously spreading the idea that a successful concern must be a social menace, "business must tell its story more completely, and in terms more readily understood by the man in the street, than it has done in the past."

General Manager's Address

"The volume of banking transactions continued to increase throughout the year," Mr. Ball stated in his address to shareholders. To help cope with its expanding operations, the bank was operating schools for entrants at Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver, extending its educational work in the past year to include senior staff courses at the head office. In the coming year the B of M intends to broaden the scope of these schools by instituting classes for intermediate groups.

"The upward trend that has so far characterized business activities in the post-war period has continued, but with scattered evidences of some readjustment," Mr. Ball emphasized. The average earnings of those employed in industry had risen to peak levels, he said, and farm income was also higher.

Mr. Ball observed that, while the upward movement of prices had persisted throughout the year, the rate of advance had tended to be "somewhat less rapid" in recent months. Sales to consumers, higher in dollar value, were smaller in physical volume, and consumer resistance to rising prices was becoming increasingly evident in some lines. Available figures indicated a further increase in the proportion of sales financed on credit, and there was an increased number of commercial failures.

99 of Every 100 B of M Loans Authorized Locally

"In our general lending policy," said Mr. Ball, "we have been particularly anxious to meet the requirements of small business concerns and individual borrowers. Despite this, it has been alleged from time to time that because of a concentration of financial resources in the larger centres, Canadian business concerns, and small ones in particular, are at a disadvantage in dealing with branch banks in the smaller centres, the inference being that only relatively few have access to credit.

"With this view I emphatically disagree. The full facilities of the entire Bank are placed at the customers disposal at all of our branches and the number of borrowing accounts on our books is to us a clear indication that our customers' requirements are being properly and promptly met.

"I may say that as at September 30th last, of the total number of loans on the books of this bank, over 99 per cent were made directly by and at the discretion of our branch managers and local superintendents."

Mr. Ball concluded by paying tribute to the B of M's staff. He recalled his 13,000-mile tour earlier this year when he visited 135 branches in Canada, as well as the bank's offices in the United States, and declared that he could not speak too highly "of the fine spirit of teamwork, enthusiasm and devotion", of which he had found evidence on all sides.